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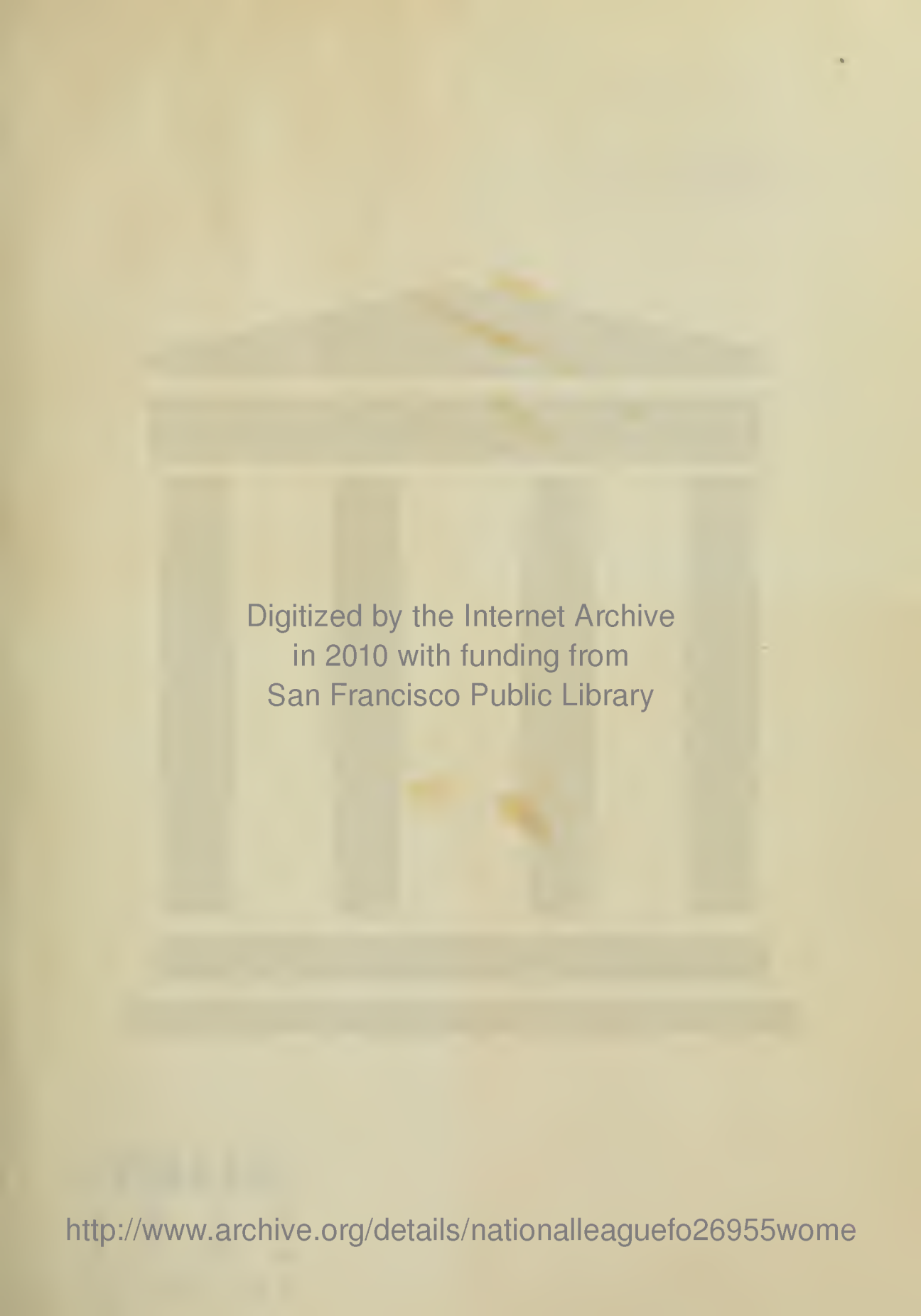
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

12	Tuesday	Annual Election		9:00 a.m.-6:00 p.m.
20-21	Wednesday & Thursday	Book Mart and Rag Fair	Auditorium	11:30 a.m.-8:00 p.m.
28	Thursday	Author's Luncheon	North Room	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
29	Friday	Past and Present Board Members' Luncheon	National Defenders Room	12:00 M.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Beginners' French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00 M.
		Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
8-15-29	Fridays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 p.m.-8:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Sewing Club	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
14-28	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

HOLIDAYS

22	Friday	Washington's Birthday	Cafeteria Closed

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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at 465 Post Street

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVI February, 1952 Number 1

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1952
New Members

Joining

The National League for Woman's Service

in February

receive

13 months for 12 months' dues

Initiation Fee	$25.00
Federal Tax	5.00
Dues to March 1, 1953	9.00
Total	$39.00

Slogan for 1952

"Every Member a Sponsor"

ANNOUNCEMENTS

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★ BOOKS, BOOKS AND MORE BOOKS will be needed for the annual Book Mart which is scheduled for Wednesday and Thursday. February 20 and 21 in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse. Gifts for a Treasure and a White Elephant Table are requested for they find ready buyers and so help make a success of the two-day event. Both new and old books are acceptable for the sale, the success of which depends largely on the "stock" which our members and friends contribute and purchase.

★ MEMBERS JOINING NOW benefit from the extra month's bonus membership since dues paid by new members now carry through until March, 1953. New members are always needed in any organization and the National League for Woman's Service is no exception. So remember that special friend or that new acquaintance who might just be waiting to be asked to join and take part in our various activities.

★ VOLUNTEERS are needed always in the National League so members who can give any time to training and service in the various departments are asked to indicate so through the Chairman of Volunteer Service, Miss Margaret Zane, or through the Executive Office.

★ LOST AND FOUND ARTICLES are turned in to the Executive Office or the Check Room on the Fourth Floor. If you have left gloves, scarves, books or packages around somewhere you might find them by asking either of the above spots.

★ WEDDING GIFTS will be in order with the advent of spring and our members are reminded of the excellent shopping opportunity which our League Shop offers. The League Shop is a department of the National League for Woman's Service, and each purchase you make there helps defray the operational costs of that unit. Remember the League Shop when looking for gifts of any kind.

★ STRANGE LANDS AND FRIENDLY PEOPLE as described by Justice William O. Douglas will be reviewed for members and guests who dine in the Club on Thursday evening, February 28. Miss Estelle Kane, who has given several delightful book reviews following dinner hours, will present this first one in 1952. Tickets for the Review will be available in the Cafeteria only on that evening. Seven forty-five is the hour for the review which will be held in the North Room.

★ EACH ACCORDING TO HER ABILITY is the measure for giving to the Anniversary Gift Fund which is open for contributions. Adoption of such a yard-stick and participation by every member will bring to speedy completion this project which is a vital one to the future of the National League for Woman's Service.

★ TUESDAY, FEB. 12, is Election Day. The list of candidates for the Board of Directors which has been posted on the Bulletin Board on the Fourth Floor appears in this issue. Members are reminded of the constitutional provision which imposes a twenty-five cent fine for not voting.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD MEMBERS will meet for their annual luncheon in the National Defenders Room on Friday, February 29 at 12 o'clock. This annual meeting of those women who have guided the destinies of the National League through thirty years and more is always an important event, eagerly looked forward to.

★ GARDENS have had heavy toll taken of them during the stormy weeks just passed but the florists' windows remind us that Spring is not far away. One of the major services which our members with gardens can provide is remembering the Clubhouse when there are shrubs, greens or flowers which can be spared and sent to 465 Post Street.

Book Mart and Rag Fair

VOLUMES, OLD AND NEW

SETS AND FIRST EDITIONS

BOOKS OF EVERY KIND

BRIC-A-BRAC AND TEXTILES

GLASS AND CRYSTAL

PORCELAIN AND SILVER

Wednesday and Thursday

February 20-21

Auditorium 11:30 a.m. to 8 p.m.

After Dinner Book Review

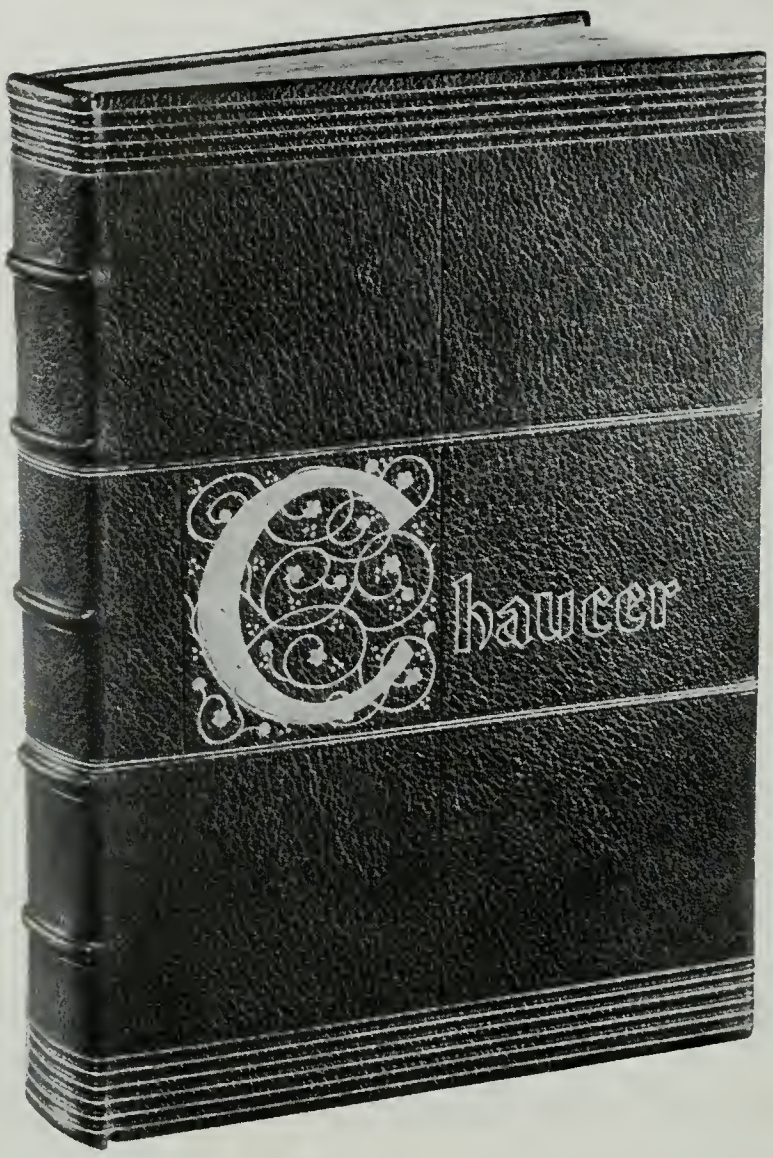
February 28, 7:45 o'clock *North Room*

"STRANGE LANDS AND FRIENDLY PEOPLE"

By William O. Douglas

Reviewed by Estelle Kane

Tickets Available to Cafeteria Diners


Chaucer

The President's Message

This month we honor two national presidents—Washington and Lincoln—whose lives were devoted to guiding our nation through crises to the position it occupies today. Their accomplishments and efforts remain an inspiration to us all. They remind us of the opportunity for special rededication and renewed faith on the part of all members of the National League individually to maintain our Clubhouse through participation in the Anniversary Gift Fund. There is deep appreciation for all who have expressed their confidence in this endeavor through their contributions and their words of admiration for what the National League for Woman's Service has represented through the years. May each one of us feel a desire to share in this project and thus make this February a truly high spot in our Club's history.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

What Books Sell . . . and Why

by Lewis F. Lengfeld

★ What ingredients will make a book a surefire best-seller? Do you know? If you do, we know 115 publishers in New York alone who will tear each other apart in the scramble to secure your services!

Basically, people buy books for two reasons: (1) for entertainment, and/or (2) for instruction, information or help.

Consequently, best-sellers fall into two categories, fiction and non-fiction.

Let's consider fiction first. The most spectacular best-sellers are usually novels. "Anthony Adverse," "Gone With the Wind" and "Forever Amber" have encouraged thousands of toiling scribblers to turn out 2000-page mounds of manuscript in hope that mere bulk is the key to success. "Forever" and "The Snow Goose" have turned other thousands to writing sentimental 50-page novelettes in hope that slimness is the key.

The success of "The Caine Mutiny" and "The Cruel Sea" will unquestionably inspire a whole raft of sea stories due out sometime this summer (it normally takes at least 9 months from finished manuscript to finished book). Every publisher will think he has another great sea best-seller, despite the fact that "The Enemy," in its way every bit as good as the two aforementioned, was an utter flop last fall because people had had two good sea stories and were satisfied.

What makes a novel into a best-seller? Sex? Sometimes, if it is startling enough to cause people to talk about it. But the number of filthy novels that sell less than 5000 copies is legion. Dramatic power? Yes, but not that alone. Many a superbly written novel is a flop, often because, despite the fine reviews, too few people are interested in the subject-matter. Author's name? Yes, to give the book a start. But if it's a poor book, it won't sell long on its author's name and it will do a lot to drag the pulling power of his name down. Advertising? Yes, to give a good book the attention it needs to start. But $100,000 of advertising won't make a profitable best-seller out of a poor book. Book-Club selection? Yes, if the book is good. Book Clubs do a lot of advertising, and their cut-rate cheaply-produced copies call people's attention to the book and start the word-of-mouth recommendation that is the only real road to best-sellerdom.

All these predictable factors and several more that fall into the category of luck or fortuitous circumstance may in one respect or another combine to make a best-selling novel. Basically, however, to continue on the best-seller lists a novel must have an undefinable power, an innate quality of dramatic excellence, that makes every reader an active propagandist for the book.

There is no sure-fire formula. Only one book that was ever written deliberately with all the so-called ingredients in order to make it a best-seller has ever succeeded—"The Miracle of the Bells." And it was in a very special field, that of the inspirational novel. Even in that field for every dramatic and successful "Robe" or "Big Fisherman" there are a hundred weak thuds like "The Woman of Samaria" and "A Certain Woman."

Non-fiction is only a trifle easier to predict. Certain subjects like South America and the negro problem almost never sell in quantity—but the next book may be a Ybarra or a "Black Boy." Exposés like "Washington Confidential" and "The Road Ahead" usually sell because people are interested in what goes on behind the scenes, and books are as yet relatively uncensored. On the other hand, many such exposés antagonize large groups, and some that are obviously intended to present only one side and are hopelessly biased fall flat as they should ("The Lobbyists" and "The Public School Scandal" are two recent examples, but what bookseller could have known their inadequacies in advance?).

Biographies and histories are very risky. Unless the subject is of great interest or the writing superbly dramatic, most never reach the best-seller list. Inspirational books are equally difficult, again partly because too many are published. For every "Mature Mind" there are a hundred that sell less than 1000 copies.

In non-fiction size in relation to price is important. Art books, for example, are self-defeating. To be salable, an art book must have colored plates. Colored plates are fantastically expensive to produce and require a high-grade slick paper that is very thin. The result is a volume that is too small to carry its price, and a sale that is equally small.

"Useful" books are a rewarding field, if their subject is new and important. Most important subjects, however, have been done to death. For every Dale Carnegie there are a hundred poorer imitations. For every Gaylord Hauser there are a dozen utter flops. For every "Woman You Want to Be" there are a score of "glamor" books describing women you would never want to be.

Imagine if you can the predica- *(Continued on page 12)*

EDITORIAL

★ VOLUME XXVI, NO. 1. As the new volume opens, we "turn back the page, just for a moment" to quote the Editorial in Volume 1 No. 1 of our Magazine, then called the Women's City Club Magazine. Marie Hicks Davidson, editor in that February of 1927 wrote:

The Women's City Club Magazine, Volume 1, Number 1, is in your hands. It is the expectation of the Women's City Club to publish it monthly.

Its sponsors hope that it will mean something more to you than a house organ or a bulletin; hope that it will mean both of these things, plus; that it will be a cross-section of the consciousness of the Club. It is not on the lap of the gods; it is definitely a malleable enterprise.

Since it reflects the Club, its policy will be that of the organization which it mirrors. It will not wittingly lend itself to propaganda not endorsed by the directors and will be non-sectarian, non-political and non-partisan. Its purpose is to give the news of activities within the Club and within the definition of the ideals of its membership. The first number, naturally, gives a deal of the background upon which the Club is built. It harks back to a time of which we do not often speak.

Life rushes on, encloses us, and the past—even that chapter in the world's affairs wherein women wrote an epic, recedes into perspective.

So with the war and its agony and glory.

But when we dedicate monuments and memorials we turn back the page, just for a moment. Then on to the next exigency, to whatever is around the corner. If to another crisis, then worthily have women prepared for it. They have learned much, profited and built. They are ready. If their ways are to be along the lines of peace, again are they ready. The Magazine of the Women's City Club is pledged in any contingency to face reality."

Facing reality, the National League for Woman's Service, under the able leadership of the President of that time, Mrs. S. G. Chapman, and her successors, pursued its way through post-war years of comparative peace and of eager rehabilitation, building its permanent home on Post Street. Then suddenly in 1941 another war, more dreadful than the last, was upon us. This time, trained for service, the National League sprang into immediate action with an unparalleled program for men and women of the Armed Services and for civilian relief of every sort. The second World War ended, 1945 brought us for a second time to a post-war period, a period of considerably lesser dramatic but equally highly-important services. Now, with training continuous but difficult in a one-world, torn brutally apart and trying desperately to adjust to suddenly-unloosed powers of science unprecedented on land and sea and air, our organization persisted. . . . As we turn back the pages thus, we do so for the inspiration needed for services yet to come—services broadened by a world vision but dependent for success upon their consecration to the nearer, lesser tasks of every day living in the narrower fields of local effort. May our program of volunteer service in the National League for Woman's Service be worthy always of the tradition of the past and may it ever be guided by the divine spark in us which hallows all service and makes it perfect.

★ "A TASK UNFINISHED BUT WELL BEGUN" describes the financial program which was initiated in the latter half of the year just past, a task undertaken to meet the stringency of an era of new pattern both economically and socially. As we all remember, we set forth in August to raise our own dues, individually according to our personal ability, by gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund. We chose this policy of voluntary giving rather than compulsory assessment because we then surmised that not all members were able to give equally and some not at all. These facts have since been proven in letters received. Now we seriously ask each member, who has not yet answered our call, to search her own heart for her personal responsibility to this program. Every member a financial partner will mean untold usefulness for this great organization for the expanding of its services both inside and outside of its beautiful clubhouse at a time when the purposes for which it was builded were never more valuable or more needed.

★ OUR PAGES THIS MONTH carry most interesting stories pertinent to Spring and the forthcoming Book Mart. Mrs. Edward Rolkin graciously sends to us a second sketch of the eastern part of our great country, a part with earlier tradition than the western states can boast and one of especial interest in February which brings the anniversaries of the birthdays of two national heroes. Herbert and Peter Fahey tell, with expert handling, the story of hand bookbinding and also kindly lend us the photograph from which our Frontispiece has been made. Lewis F. Lengfeld rounds out our picture by bringing to us the bookseller's point of view, an angle he knows full well after years of experience with San Francisco book-lovers. To these contributors we extend our thanks as they ably set a high standard for Volume XXVI of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine.

A Blue Ridge Mountain Excursion

by Arline Miller Rolkin

★ When I was asked if I would care to go to "V.M.I." for the unveiling of a new archway in honor of General George C. Marshall, I did not hesitate. I said "yes."

"V.M.I.," the Virginia Military Institute, is the West Point of the South. All southerners are very proud of "V.M.I." and rightly so. Some of our greatest national heroes are numbered amongst its sons. Robert E. Lee gave much of himself to the building of it. His memorial here at Lexington is very beautiful; the quiet, sleeping figure of this hero, with the torn and faded Confederate flags standing at the head and feet, bring sudden tears to the eyes. A portrait of General Patton, gift to the Institute from his wife and the General's last Christmas gift to her, has recently been unveiled. Beneath the portrait, alone on a table, is a neat, compact, scrapbook kept by General Patton. And the dedication of the new archway, planned many months before the beginning of this Korean "cold war" was in honor of another V.M.I. graduate, General Marshall.

We left Charlottesville early in the day, driving past the campus of the University of Virginia with its serpentine walls and the old brick buildings whose architect was Thomas Jefferson and within those walls once lived and studied Edgar Allen Poe and Woodrow Wilson. From here Thomas Jefferson had sent his young secretary, Merriwether Lewis, born near Charlottesville in 1774, and William Clark, to explore the Louisiana Territory.

It is but a short ride up to the Skyline Drive of the Blue Ridge Mountains. I suppose to most of us Californians, familiar with the High Sierras and the Canadian Rockies, the Blue Ridge Mountains seem little more than hills. But they possess a beauty all their own. The Skyline Drive follows the ridge almost all of the way to Lexington and one may look down into the valleys on either side, the Shenandoah drawing one's attention time and again with memories of its romance and historic richness. Frequently, until the snows come, one finds picnic parties seated at tables placed where the views are panoramic.

Near Lexington the descent is abrupt and shortly the great numbers of cars, all rolling in the same direction, and the suppressed excitement, told us that we were nearing "V.M.I." for it was to be a gathering of old graduates and many notables from all over the nation.

The dedication ceremonies were held on the Parade Grounds and the classmen, all so young, passed in perfect review before General Marshall and the other officers. It was most impressive. The General spoke to them and both he and the others stressed character as being the foundation stone upon which all true leaders of men must build.

Later the archway, on the opposite side of the Parade Ground, was dedicated. It forms one of the entrance ways into the huge inner court around which rise the great stone barracks of the Usual military dignity. The homes of the school president and the other officers are nearby and the old trees and flowering gardens lend a warmth and friendliness. The library is one of the most beautiful I have seen and its museum is rich in historic treasures.

We didn't linger, however, after the completion of the ceremonies as everyone was to gather at the Natural Bridge for lunch. The ride to the bridge from Lexington is short and, arriving at the Inn, one wonders, "where is this seventh wonder of the world" for it is nowhere in sight. One, unguided, has to hunt for it. Down a steep incline one goes following a plunging stream until—of a sudden—there is the Bridge lifting one's eyes up and up and up to a stupendous height. It is so gigantic yet so perfectly proportioned that I always measure it by a tall tree high above on its side. Many a trans-continental driver crosses the Bridge following the highway without the slightest suspicion that he is using this Natural Bridge.

George Washington carved his initials in the granite above the river, on the opposite side from the pathway, and one wonders how he ever managed to climb up there. He was a very young surveyor for the British Crown at the time with, of course, not the slightest suspicion of what the future held in store for him.

The walk to the falls beyond is interesting and gives one many views of the Bridge which seems to grow larger and larger.

Shortly after lunch we left Lexington deciding to visit Pittsburgh and her garden festival.

That was a fascinating drive; miles and miles of forest land with dogwood, wild azaleas and rhododendrons in bloom. The latter were huge and, along the streams, in amazing profusion. Very often, too, one discovers what seem to be white wooden posts. They are not ordinary posts, one is told, they are white marble posts and they were placed at stated distances by the same young surveyor, George Washington, to mark the new wilderness road leading out to Pennsylvania toward *(Continued on page 14)*

Hand Bookbinding

by Herbert and Peter Fahey

★ Hand bookbinding is one of the oldest and most delightful of the arts contributing to the making of a book. Book making is the creative expression of the writer, illustrator, printer and binder. Each in his particular field and degree heightens the aesthetic impact. These parts of a book form a harmonious whole in subordination to the literary quality.

Hand bookbinding is one of these parts. But still the reader may wonder why a book is hand bound. The primary and unchanging purpose is to protect the text by the best methods and the finest materials. If we suppose that the Gutenberg Bible or the Codex Sinaiticus had originally been bound with the materials of machine production, neither would probably be in existence today. A machine cannot replace hand methods. A machine cannot bind one book, repair a manuscript, nor fulfill the needs of the collectors of books and the libraries.

"What is to remain alive must be renewed again and again by new methods. An untiring desire for perfection must constantly intensify our effort, and no economic consideration be allowed to hinder the most careful execution of every detail. We must not think either of cheapening our production or of making it more costly; the best possible handicraft is what matters. Even that by itself will not suffice from an aesthetic standpoint; but it is the basis of creative work, as the masters worked—and without it there can be no enduring accomplishment."

The first processes of binding are largely problems of construction called forwarding. The term finishing refers to planning, designing and tooling. The tooling may be blind, gold or with mosaic, or the combination of all three.

In order that the reader may better understand the procedures of a book bound by hand, the Kelmscott Chaucer shown as the frontispiece of this magazine will be taken as an example. William Morris printed and Sir Edward Burne-Jones illustrated this monumental book. The folio Chaucer was completed in 1896 and cased in a linen cloth with leather label.

In re-binding a book, the original covering is entirely removed as are the back lining, glue, sewing thread, cord or tapes. With the book being "pulled" and cleaned down to the printed sections, a fresh start may be made. So the linen case of the Chaucer was removed.

The design of the binding called for flexible sewing on raised bands or cords, therefore the backs of the sections were reinforced with strips of Japanese paper, using rice paste to prevent any discoloration. The heavy handmade paper felt brittle—dry air had taken a toll of moisture. Tears along the deckle edges were repaired. Ends of identical paper as the text were cut and pressed with collated sections.

The sections were sewn with unbleached Irish linen thread on five Italian hemp cords. Arch sewing, a special feature of this binding, means circling each cord three times with thread, further strengthening the back as well as increasing its flexibility.

The sewn book was rounded and backed. This shaped and formed the back. Laminated handmade boards were laced onto the cords. The top edge was gilt at this point. The uncut bottom and fore edge of the deckled pages were rough gilt before sewing. Silk head bands were woven over leather cords to add color and support at the top and tail of the book. The forwarding was completed by lining up the back with pasted soft Japanese paper and a thin leather; and the boards covered with bond paper.

The leather was a full-bodied dark brown French morocco, chosen to harmonize with the brown-black of Morris' ink and the ivory colored paper. It was left full-bodied except at the edges of the boards and the head caps. Vellum doublures were mounted on orange Japanese paper which glowed through the translucent vellum to echo the orange "C" on the cover.

In creating the design, the finisher made numerous thumbnail sketches. One was selected to be enlarged the size of the book. Then various lengths of brass finishing tools, curves and straight lines, were selected to follow the contour of the drawing. Finally a completed design or pattern was made on a thin tough paper the exact size of the cover.

When the paper pattern was tipped with paste or scotch tape onto the leather cover, the heated brass tools were impressed one by one, through the paper into the leather. After removing the pattern the lines were again tooled, overlapping the impressions so that no joins showed. Into these impressions was placed glair, or egg white, an adhesive. When the glair was surface dry, gold leaf was picked up on each tool and impressed into the previous impressions. The heat made the glair liquefy and then solidify immediately, holding the gold where the tools were impressed.

The design of severe space divisions; horizontal lines; the lettering and initial "C" for *(Continued on page 12)*

Anniversary Gift Fund Contributors

★ The list of contributors grows month by month as members respond to the program which is based on individual responsibility and individual ability to give voluntarily. Watch the thermometer on the Fourth Floor Bulletin Board.

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What Books Sell . . . And Why

(Continued from page 8)

ment that a serious bookstore staff faces in trying to order properly. 150 major publishers and 3800 minor ones publish more than 11,000 books every year, and all of them proclaim that theirs are the most wonderful books ever written! It is easy to see why our harried staff orders a few of everything and then desperately tries to evaluate them all when the finished product—often tragically unlike the glamorized advance notice—finally arrives. Some are obviously good. Those we reorder and tell people about. The disappointments we put out of sight and dump in our annual sales. The cardinal sin in a personal bookstore is knowingly to sell the customer a book he won't like or a dud we overordered because we believed its publisher's propaganda. That sin can only be afforded by the "merchandiser" whose only god is turnover and whose customers are anonymous. The primary purpose of a real bookstore is to winnow out the "junk" and to try to keep sufficient stock of the better books of the year's 11,000 so that its customers may be helped to an honest choice of the reading matter that best suits each individual's tastes. The big best-sellers are obviously those books that suit the most people's taste, but it is carrying the 3000 other worthwhile books a year that makes a good bookstore.

Hand Bookbinding

(Continued from page 11)

Chaucer formed from numerous straight and curved line tools; expresses restraint, dignity and simplicity. A book as elaborately conceived as the Kelmscott Chaucer demanded subordination of design for the cover.

In conclusion, "The art of hand bookbinding is yet a living art, capable of new motives and new forms of expression."

S. O. S.

Magazines urgently needed for Overseas Shipment

Saturday Evening Post	Popular Mechanics	Western Stories
Life	Look	New Yorker
Collier's	Detective Stories	Popular Science
Readers Digest	Omnibook	Coronet

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

INVESTMENTS FOR PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE. *By Robert U. Cooper, M.D.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

TREES FOR AMERICAN GARDENS. *By Donald Wyman.* Macmillan Company, 376 pages. $7.50.

IMMIGRANT'S RETURN. *By Angelo Pellegrini.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

INVESTMENTS FOR PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE

★ It is unusual when professional people enter into the details of business life and, especially so, when they qualify to the extent of becoming authorities in that channel. This is exactly what Dr. Cooper has ably done in his book.

The fundamental recipe given is "First catch the rabbit"; the "rabbit" of course being the surplus dollars left after living expenses are met. Much good advice is given as to control of expenses, location, personnel contacts, and particularly on partnerships. There are also many fine suggestions for the salaried people as well.

The minute details regarding income taxes, different phases of stock and bond investments, home ownership, lending money, etc., are all worthy of note. In fact, almost all general experiences one might encounter in the economic world are dealt with in this book. The author recommends very strongly that every one, even with a small amount of capital, should make connections with a reputable bank as early in life as possible.

Then after accumulation over years of surpluses above needs, suggestions are made regarding distribution during life, the making of wills, and the snares to be avoided in the settlement of estates. Certainly this is a Reference Book for those seeking guidance in making dollars multiply and earn the greatest return possible for each individual's requirements.

TREES FOR AMERICAN GARDENS

★ In 1949 Dr. Donald Wyman, horticulturist of the Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University and widely known authority on horticultural subjects published a notable volume on "Shrubs and Vines for American Gardens." For this he was presented with the first Norman Jay Coleman Award made by the American Association of Nurserymen for "horticultural progress through research." Recently Dr. Wyman published a companion volume to "Shrubs and Vines for American Gardens" an equally fine study of "Trees for American Gardens." This latest book is organized in the same easy-to-use manner that the former was and contains an evaluation of 745 species and varieties of trees now being grown in America and recommended for continued landscape planting. Of these, half the number are of Asiatic origin and about one-sixth are native to Europe, yet the book is applicable to practically all of the United States and Canada.

The book is written for the layman as well as for the professional landscapist and insures the right tree for the right place. It omits the purely botanical characteristics and supplies instead concrete information on appearance, habits and uses of the various trees. Such important features as hardiness, order of bloom, ornamental fruits and foliage colors are subjects for special chapters. A section on trees for various purposes will be very helpful to the individual or group planning to plant trees for public as well as private enjoyment.

Of equal value to the landscapist is a secondary list of 1600 species and varieties which Dr. Wyman has found in his experience to be no better than or decidedly inferior to those on the recommended list. By consulting this list the tree grower can avoid disappointment and a futile expenditure of time, money and care.

The volume, which is fascinating reading even for an arm-chair landscapist is illustrated with line drawings, 100 photographs and colored maps showing hardiness zones and the regional advance of spring.

IMMIGRANT'S RETURN

★ In 1949 Angelo Pellegrini was given a Guggenheim grant that he might return to his native Italy and then write a book on what the Italian immigrant has contributed to the culture of America. He had been born at Casabianca near Florence, had come to this country when nine years of age and had lived here about thirty years. He had gone through school in the state of Washington, had graduated from the University of Washington, had become a teacher there. Much of the book gives life and spirit to this bare outline.

He returned to his native land feeling that he would find a mature culture, a humane way of living, leisurely enjoyment, laughter, romance and gayety. "The dominant mood had been quite different: a melancholy emanation from an atmosphere charged with anxiety, fear and bitter rivalries."

Early in his Italian stay he had a disturbing experience. In the Cemetery of the Holy Cross he came upon a recently completed tomb. His violent reaction surprised him. He jotted down in his note book that should he die in Italy his body should be returned to America. He asked himself why he had written that. During his three months of travel he found that he had become more American than Italian and he found also that he could not write the book he had planned. He rejected his preconceived thesis and wrote the honest conclusions we find in this book.

There is much of colorful and poignant incident in this story of an immigrant boy and his family. It is a story, honest and sincere, illuminating equally to the American and the Italian.

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A Blue Ridge Mountain Excursion

(Continued from page 10)

which more and more Colonials were venturing in search of new ways of life.

Off side of the modern highway one also discovers old, stone, arched bridges built at the same time. Many of them, on side roads, are still in use, beautiful examples of Colonial bridgebuilding.

I saw Pittsburgh first in 1924. It was then a smoke-choked, blackened city. Today, it is one of the most beautiful cities in the world and fast growing more beautiful. There is no smoke and no dirt. There are white buildings and modern glass buildings climbing toward the sky—but not too high. There are huge parks and small parks in its center, with—in the garden season—flower beds and flowering trees. Many of her cathedrals, churches, schools and art galleries and hotels face on these parks and, standing on one corner, the vistas in all directions are breathtaking.

The Triangle, where her three rivers converge, is being made into a great park—old buildings are coming down and—beyond the park, modern buildings are to rise.

All this because, a few years ago, Pittsburgh had a dream and, now, she is building her dream into reality.

The Big League games are played in a huge field in the heart of the city. After dinner at a club nearby, we merely crossed the street and, instantly, plunged into the midst of the thousands entering the park and climbing to the bleachers. And here was a long-frustrated dream of mine coming true; I was seeing my first Big League Baseball game.

Many of the hills are as steep as San Francisco's and the views from park look-outs are beautiful. Cable cars climb some of these hills and Pittsburgh is very proud of her cable cars—to my surprise—as I had thought San Francisco was the sole owner of such.

The gardens we had come to see! What shall I say of them except that I have put them on a yearly "must" list. Some are out in the hills, in the forest lands—huge, formal gardens; others are small, cottage gardens where the owners do all of the gardening. But, large or small, all are beautiful.

Our road wound up a steep hill to a country club house from whose windows one looked, in all directions, down into the valleys and the city below. And as we lingered over our lunch, the heavens suddenly burst into bloom, too—a thunder shower was sending long streamers of lightning amongst the clouds and we watched awe struck. But it was soon over leaving the world of Pittsburgh sparkling in the sunshine.

So, when henceforth, I hear people complain of any city's ugliness or smoke, I shall say, "Visit Pittsburgh and see what one city has accomplished in a few short years."

ELECTION DAY

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1952

Election of Candidates for Board of Directors
of the
National League for Woman's Service of California

1952-1955

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., Tuesday, February 12, 1952. Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 12.

Article 8, Constitution and By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the Annual Election.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (Founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors:

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

National League for Woman's Service of California
Return this Ballot on or before February 12, 1952

VOTE FOR TEN

Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr. ☐	Mrs. Monte McGee ☐
Miss Edith Coulter ☐	Miss Florence Prince ☐
Mrs. St. George Holden, Jr. ☐	Mrs. Donald B. Tressider ☐
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel ☐	Mrs. L. S. Westdahl ☐
Miss Marion W. Leale ☐	Miss Georgea Wiseman ☐
.....	.....
.....	.....

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Each day new ideas in hats are coming in. The smart low crown, narrow brim sailor, and the small tricorn are new and smart, and best of all, ageless. They can be worn slightly back or forward to suit your type. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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This is the Eighteenth Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair. Members and guests are invited to browse at the Book Stalls containing old and new favorites and to select from the odds-and-ends tables the bargains seldom found today. Come and bring your friends with you.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Vol. XXVI • No. 2

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

13	Thursday	Annual Meeting, Reports Read — 12:30 P.M.	South Room	12:30 p.m.
25	Tuesday	Authors's Luncheon	North Room	See Announcements
28	Friday	Drama Tea	North Room	2:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Beginners' French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00 M.
		Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Fridays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Saturdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
13-27	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Miss Margaret Zane

Prompt Renewal of Membership Means Service to Your Club

Pay your dues now and save the Club the cost of a second billing.

Statements for 1952-53 were mailed February 20th.

The beginning of a fiscal year is the time to invite a friend to join the National League for Woman's Service.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ A DRAMA TEA on Friday, March 28, will bring Harriet Parrish Barnes before our members again in one of her delightful discussions of plays and players as exemplified in a current Broadway success. The reading will be at 2 o'clock in the North Room with tea following the reading. Members may invite guests. Tea for members will be fifty cents; for non-member guests, seventy-five cents.

★ REPORTS of the accomplishments of the various departments of the National League for Woman's Service will be the features of the Annual Meeting on Thursday, March 13. Members attending can enjoy luncheon in the South Room between 11:30 and 12:30 as usual. Reports begin promptly at 12:30. For members who have guests or for some other reason will not be able to attend the Annual Meeting the North Room will be available for luncheon.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES on payment of a dollar certainly is the greatest bargain that one can find. Single guest cards cost fifty cents each so a little arithmetic proves the point. The beginning of a new fiscal year is an excellent time to make the investment which will answer many of one's problems of entertaining in these busy days.

★ RECIPROCAL RELATIONS which our organization has with more than a score of clubs in the United States and abroad make it possible for our members who travel to enjoy special privileges within those groups. If you plan to be away during the year, ask for a Reciprocal card.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET-SIZED BOOKS for overseas shipment are as much in demand as ever in the past. Gathering up and bringing into the Lobby barrel a few copies at a time is a small service to ask of each member and the thanks of the men and women who receive them in far-flung places is compensation for the effort.

★ A NOON-HOUR AUTHOR'S LUNCHEON for members taking their trays into the North Room is announced for Tuesday, March 25, when the Club will welcome Alice Tisdale Hobart, one of its members. Mrs. Hobart, whose novels about China formed the basis of her success, has recently published a much-discussed novel "The Serpent-Wreathed Staff." In this March appearance, her only one in this area this year, she will talk about "The Story Behind the Story." Members may invite guests to hear Mrs. Hobart who will speak at 1 o'clock.

★ FLOWERING PLUM AND QUINCE and quantities of fluffy acacia have brought spring into the Clubhouse during the past weeks, despite the continued winter weather outside. The appreciative exclamations of the many who see the blossoms throughout the Clubhouse must be a real reward for the effort and the flowers which members bring.

★ LEARNING TO SWIM is a preliminary to a more enjoyable summer vacation as well as to year-round keeping fit. The Clubhouse Swimming Pool is an ideal one in which to learn or to practice and the Pool staff is available for appointments.

★ AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION on February 12th the following were elected to the Board of Directors: Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Miss Edith M. Coulter, Mrs. St. George Holden, Jr., Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Marion W. Leale, Mrs. Monte W. McGee, Miss Florence Prince, Mrs. Donald B. Tressider, Mrs. L. S. Westdahl, Miss Georgea Wiseman.

★ TWELVE LARGE CARTONS of warm clothing were packed and forwarded to Korea as a result of the National League appeal to its members. Three additional cartons of babies' and children's clothes, some of it newly made by a volunteer—were gratefully received for direct shipment to that troubled land. Thanks to our members who contributed!

AN HOUR WITH THE AUTHOR

Alice Tisdale Hobart

WILL DISCUSS

"THE SERPENT WREATHED STAFF"

SUBJECT

"THE STORY BEHIND THE STORY"

Tuesday, March 25, 1 o'clock — North Room

Admission to cafeteria luncheon patrons only

DRAMA TEA

WITH

Harriet Parrish Barnes

Friday, March 28, 2 o'clock — North Room

Members . . . 50 cents Non-member guests . . . 75 cents

Annual meeting—every member's responsibility

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD

THURSDAY, MARCH 13

AT THE WOMEN'S CITY CLUB,

465 POST STREET

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

LUNCHEON, SOUTH ROOM, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

The President's Message

A special word goes to every member this month to urge all who possibly can to be present at the Annual Meeting at noon on Thursday, the thirteenth of March. This is one of the most important gatherings of the year as it gives an opportunity to hear at first hand what the National League has done during the past twelve months, together with a forecast of things to come. May there be a large representation of our membership with us for this hour which will make this Annual Meeting for 1952 one of inspiration for those giving the reports and for those who will carry away with them a new vision of what membership in the National League for Woman's Service can mean.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

A Ride to Washington, D. C.

by Arline Miller Rolkin

★ The sun was shining brightly through the windows of Pantop's breakfast room and a cardinal was singing in the lilac bush outside one of the windows. To complete the springtime restlessness, the radio was announcing that the Japanese cherry trees in our national capital were at the peak of their bloom.

We looked at one another. All had the same thought.

In ten minutes we were rolling down the driveway toward the farm gates.

On the highway, we did not hesitate; instead of taking the short route passing through Culpepper and Warrenton and Fairfax, we turned south toward Richmond until we reached the old fork. There, making an abrupt left turn, we sped past Keswick and Grace Church at Cismont where once a year the hounds are still blessed following the old tradition. We were headed northeast toward Fredericksburg.

Seeing Fredericksburg is always a thrill but to come upon it from the south on a sunny spring morning, with all of the farms' honeysuckle hedges perfuming the air and the red bud bursting into bloom, is an experience long to remember.

As we were early and the drive into Washington is not a long one, we decided to stop for a few moments at Kenmore. How may anyone pass through Fredericksburg without stopping to pay one's respects to Kenmore? Not I!

Kenmore was started in 1752 by Colonel Fielding Lewis as a home for his bride, Betty, George Washington's only sister.

The gardens were beginning to bloom and the trees were full of birdsong. As I pushed open the side door, the birdsong seemed to fill the hallway, too. And there we were, plunged straight back into the years when George Washington so often thrust open that same door, entered that same side hall and announced his arrival to his sister and her family.

What an exquisite house.

The charm and personality of Betty Lewis still permeate the place. The entire house welcomes one with its friendly hospitality. You know why her brother sought rest there during his most nerve-racked years and why she felt no great surprise when, one morning, going into a guest room, she found him stretched out on the bed, boots still muddy with his hard riding, exhausted in sleep. The room is the same as then, even the bed coverlet, for this home remained longer in the family than many old American homes and other owners loved and treasured it and all that remained in it, until—finally—because it was so greatly loved, it became a national shrine. Consequently, it now possesses more the atmosphere of a loved and lived-in home than do most shrines.

After going from room to room, we went out the garden door to the colonial kitchen to enjoy the proffered hospitality; tea and delicious gingerbread made after Martha Washington's own recipe. We then took time to run to the "back gate" and look across the street to the cottage where the Washington mother spent her last years, independent of her children yet close enough to help with the Lewis children and do a bit of mending. Some of her embroidered "paintings" hang on the walls of Kenmore, their colors faded to a soft beauty.

All along the way between Fredericksburg and Washington—the new speedway—there are wonderfully preserved old Colonial and early American homes which tempt one to linger and explore. To confess, I often do, but each house deserves an entire book, illustrated, of its own.

My favorite is Gunston Hall, recently acquired as a national shrine and now in the process of being restored. It was built by George Mason, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, author of Virginia's Bill of Rights and her first constitution, both of which greatly influenced Thomas Jefferson in his composition of the Declaration of Independence and in the making of most of our state constitutions and several of Europe.

Gunston Hall is beautiful. And I shall always be glad that I saw it several times when it was completely "undressed," its bare bones exposed, stripped of its furnishings, its exquisite old rugs rolled and stacked in corners. Otherwise I could never have known how wondrously those Colonials, out there in the wilderness, built where "only the gods could see." The minutest details; behind the plaster, beneath the cornices, high in the chimneys, were perfect. All were the work of loving hands; none other could have built so.

George Mason requested his brother to send him the finest builder, young and strong, who would be willing to leave England. So William Buckland came and to him we owe the beauty of this Renaissance departure from the traditional Queen Anne of the period and a Palladin drawing room still considered the most perfect on this continent.

This house is but a few miles *(Continued on page 15)*

EDITORIAL . . .

"HOW MUCH DO I CARE about the National League for Woman's Service?" This question we as members ask ourselves at the beginning of a new fiscal year. The Annual Meeting comes this month and ushers in a new twelvemonth with its promise of service "to God to Country to Home." We hope each member who possibly can will be present at the noon-hour to hear the reports of accomplishment and also the plans and hopes for future usefulness. The National League for Woman's Service is a unique organization. Each member is individually important. If she joined for her own satisfaction, we believe she will be stimulated by hearing the reports of the success of the Anniversary Gift Fund which maintains minimum dues. If on the other hand she joined to promote a unique American institution, she will surely feel rewarded as she listens to the reports of services accomplished in her name under the able leadership of her President. In either case she will be enthused by the vision of near and distant future services. Hand-in-hand with democratic freedom goes individual responsibility. So it is that in a democratic institution such as ours, the responsibility of some members to serve is paralleled by the responsibility of others to be informed. The Annual Meeting is occasion for each of us to learn what is being accomplished by the group serving in our name.

WHEN A DOLLAR BUYS LESS, use of club facilities increases in those departments which are included in the nominal dues, but it decreases in departments where there is a specific charge, as for example Restaurant and Swimming Pool. And yet if the dues are to remain nominal, as we have every hope they will, use of the Clubhouse must be maintained at a level to support the present-day cost of operation. It thus becomes volunteer service to walk the extra block for luncheon or dinner or swim and to entertain whenever possible in the Clubhouse, thereby increasing the building income. Even the inconvenience of down-down parking is repaid, once a member relaxes in the atmosphere of a clubhouse of such beauty and peaceful environment. The spring activities planned by the Board of Directors depend for success upon the cooperation of each member. That means you.

"WE WITH ONE VOICE and consent of tongue and hand." Thus was Princess Elizabeth Alexandra Mary proclaimed Queen Elizabeth II—"Queen of this realm and all her other realms and territories." As Big Ben tolled with the announcement of the death of George VI, the British people paused for the instant while "a new sense of values took possession of human minds." Only on such occasions as one faces the ultimate are facts startlingly etched into reality. It is then that one measures the truth and evaluates the real, discarding the unimportant. As the British Empire now turns in loyalty to the daughter of the honored King who served them well in their "hour of need," the British people consciously pledge their support to the constitutional sovereign of a nation which is struggling to preserve the ideals for which it has come through years of "toil and sweat and tears." In this present modern pageantry of age-old tradition, we recognize devotion devoid of slavish commitment, and we learn the lesson of the ages—that those customs survive which personify the ties which bind mankind together in common struggle for the betterment of all the sons of God.

A World Trade Center for San Francisco

by Leland W. Cutler

★ The idea of a World Trade Center for San Francisco is not new: it has been talked about for a long time. At least twenty-five years ago, Captain Robert Dollar, Wallace Alexander and others, worked on it diligently and talked to many of us about such a movement. Pacific House at the Golden Gate International Exposition, was an idealistic expression of the project.

Started in 1946 by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce and spearheaded by O. C. Hansen, Chairman of the Foreign Trade Committee, and with the daily cooperation of the Board of Harbor Commissioners, studies were made, legislation prepared and guided through the Legislature by the San Francisco delegation. The result is that we now have the San Francisco World Trade Center.

You ask what is the World Trade Center in San Francisco.

World Trade Center is a State of California Agency, (San Francisco World Trade Center Authority), established by law to "facilitate and develop international and domestic trade." This will be represented by a first unit of 250,000 square feet, to be constructed adjacent to the Ferry Building in San Francisco, California. It is contemplated that the ultimate World Trade Center will contain 3,000,000 square feet.

William Gladstone Marchant of San Francisco is the architect for the Center.

There is nothing mysterious about a World Trade Center. It in effect is a permanent year-round exposition. Over-all plans contemplate an expenditure of fifty or sixty million dollars and architectural plans will outline such. This, however, will be built in units, and the first unit will probably cost about seven million dollars. It will house facilities for traders, foreign trade associations, world trade departments of Chambers of Commerce of various countries, foreign consuls and representatives of transportation, labor, management, banking, freight and all services incident to world commerce—international exhibits, conventions and a showing and understanding not only of the wares of the world; where leaders of the world may meet in a compact representative atmosphere of trade and discuss the peace of the world and the beauty and culture and grace that must go hand-in-hand with it.

The objectives of the World Trade Center in San Francisco will be accomplished by having available in this unit the agencies, institutions, facilities, and companies dealing with world commerce. This will save time, energy and cost to foreign and domestic traders.

Facilities offered will include, permanent and temporary exhibitions and show rooms for samples of raw materials as well as domestic and foreign products; international fairs and auctions, convention halls and conference rooms; press agencies, banks, telecommunications, railroad, airline and shipping companies, travel bureaus and tourist offices, freight rate experts, customs brokers, technical experts, translators, interpreters, multi-language secretaries, stenographers, and boards of friendly arbitration for disputes arising out of international contracts, etc.

From that first day a hundred years ago when our Bay was white with ships and bearded, booted men stood on decks eager for the little boats to be lowered toward the shore and gold, the port of San Francisco has dominated the Pacific area of commerce and is world-renowned as a leading port. Following World War I, and up to about 1935, San Francisco ranked among the first five United States ports in total waterborne commerce. Since that time San Francisco's position has slipped, due in part to labor difficulties in which a long series of lengthy work stoppages has diverted much cargo from the port. Also, and most significant, is the part that New Orleans has played in this. New Orleans established what is in effect a trade center and has become the go-between for the trade of the Mississippi Valley and Latin America, and has handled too much of ours. While we have been idle, the Gulf Ports haven't helped us at all. Unfortunately today we stand tenth to twelfth in rank with other ports.

The primary service of the World Trade Center Authority is to furnish the most modern space possible for exhibitions of wares and office space in relation thereto and for any other activity connected with world business; in addition, any other help in the form of information and advice pertaining to world trade will be given to all American or foreign world traders. An International House with space for conventions, meetings and research in international problems will be available to world traders. Lectures, films and libraries will be accessible on all questions in which a foreign trader is interested.

Any recognized institution having to do with world commerce, particularly consulates, trade commissioners, commercial counsellors and commercial attaches of foreign countries, also importers and exporters, American and foreign Chambers of Commerce, Foreign Trade associations, Marine Exchanges, raw *(Continued on page 14)*

"A" For Effort in the Air Raid Test

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ "A" for effort is the mark which a visitor from Pittsburgh gave the National League for its first Air Raid Test on the morning of Wednesday, February 20. In cooperation with the Civilian Defense Council the Clubhouse staged a test of its ability to cope with a supposed air raid. Without friction and with a complete absence of excitement the women who call 465 Post Street "home" were taken directly to the Gymnasium on the Lower Main Floor. The staff of tenant groups from the 2nd Floor joined them. Employees of the Restaurant Department left their duties of the pre-luncheon hours to assemble in the Mural Room —most removed from the "danger" of flying glass and general "destruction."

The sidewalk elevator—always open during the pre-noon hours was closed—supplies which might have been awaiting delivery arrived later. The engineer and storekeeper were at posts on the Lower Main Floor. On the fifth floor the bedroom maids assembled in the mid-corridor after seeing that residents' rooms were clear.

On the ground floor in the Lobby, the staff at the Main Desk stood at their posts, the telephone operator and the housemen were there also. Lights in the corridors were extinguished and no guests were permitted to go above the Lobby floor. Swift to meet the siren-call was the service in the high rise elevator, which carried guests from the seventh, sixth and fifth floors, without stops, to the Lower Main. Three trips were necessary. For house or other guests who were on the Fourth floor the east elevator which does not go beyond the Fourth floor was used. A relief operator handled it with expedition.

Staff members from the offices on the Fourth Floor and the Check Room sought "protection" in the safely secluded Telephone Room.

The downpour of the early morning tended to lessen the number of pedestrians on the sidewalks and the street car strike which brought out countless automobiles evidently encouraged car owners to seek shelter in their cars which were crowded bumper to bumper for blocks and blocks down town. Consequently our corridors were not crowded with pedestrians fleeing imaginary "bombs."

On the Lower Main Floor our President was among those seeking "shelter"—she spoke to the house guests assembled there—to thank them for their fine cooperation and to express the hope that we may never have to flee real atom bomb attack.

Across the corridor from the Gymnasium—reminder of the foresight and planning which mark the development of the program of the National League for Woman's Service was the emergency First Aid Room, completely stocked and ready for emergency first aid service—a contribution offered by the League during the war days and winner of much commendation from those high in authority in defense circles!

Taking our place in an emergency—whether it be an air raid, blackout, providing temporary shelter or mass feeding is an accomplished story for the National League for Woman's Service. And the competence of the effort is a glowing tribute to the League's policy of organization, training and volunteer service. The February 20th test recalled to many of the house guests and to the staff the days of the blackouts and tests of World War II days. Then, under direction and in cooperation with the Council of Defense the Clubhouse was kept at all times in readiness for any demand made upon it either by the Council of Defense, the military forces or the American Red Cross. Appointment of floor wardens and the training of watchers built up a feeling of competency in case of emergency. In last month's test, the same strength of organization, the same smoothness of operation, the same fine cooperation on the part of all those living in the Club was a tribute to the policy of the National League which was established and is maintained for the education and training of women in the invaluable lesson of group action under trained leadership and a strengthening of a sense of personal responsibility for ourselves and for the community.

The Air Raid Test had another interesting sidelight. It was accomplished against the background of the 18th Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair which later in the day drew crowds of buyers for the books, treasures and white elephants which were offered. Preliminary plans for the League's cooperation with the Civilian Defense Disaster Council and Corps took note of the unannounced quarter-hour for the test which might have come after the doors of the Book Mart (in the Auditorium) were open. Had there been crowds of pedestrians—instead of crowds of automobiles in transit at the test hour, our Lobby might have been filled with passers-by coming in off the street to find protection. In such case those in charge would be prepared to meet the need.

ANNUAL REPORT of the VOLUNTEER SERVICE COMMITTEE, 1927

by Mrs. Louise J. Carl, Chairman of Volunteer Service

Editor's Note: Reprinted from the March, 1927 Magazine, this ideal of service is interesting today as prophetic forecast of the present program of the National League for Woman's Service twenty-five years later.

★ Volunteer service, that unique and inspiring feature of the National League for Woman's Service, has had many new and delightful fields of action opened up since the new clubhouse was finished. But long before that happy opening our volunteers were hard at work. Down at 333 Kearny Street, the shop, the restaurant and library were always the special care of the volunteers, and when we moved to 465 Post Street the volunteers were a veritable army of helpers; they helped with all the packing up at Kearny Street and they followed the boxes right up Post Street and unpacked them in the new building. The volunteers sent out all the announcements for our opening and in innumerable ways made that opening a success. They were hostesses; they were guides through the club; they were "information bureaus." There isn't a committee in our organization that does not use volunteers.

The volunteer service falls into two parts: the service given to our own organization and building, and the service given to outside interests.

Many people ask the chairman of volunteers what kind of service the volunteers give. Well here are some of the "kinds": They send out all bulletins; one volunteer sends out all annual bills to the membership; they check all return payments; they assist in the typing needed; they sell tickets for entertainments in our own building; they provide and arrange the flowers in the club; they were responsible for the Christmas tree and house decorations; they sew for the bedrooms, for the shop, for other departments of the clubhouse. Three volunteers a day man the library, while every day three volunteers are hostesses for tea in the lounge; they serve at the steam table in crews at noon and at night daily— a big group that gives a service so vital to the success of the club and they are never afraid of overtime. Two crews of about nine volunteers each, served Christmas and New Year's Eve at the steam table and made those evenings merry occasions for the club members.

Outside, the volunteer service goes out to the community in many ways. Volunteers play bridge weekly with disabled soldiers in Letterman Hospital. Volunteers rewrapped and wrapped Christmas packages for men in the Foreign Service; volunteers sewed for families of the service men for the Red Cross; our volunteers helped with the dressing of dolls and other things for the Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Settlement; volunteers tell stories to groups of children there. Motors were supplied to the Shriners' convention, for Navy week, for the Foreign Trades convention and for the campaign of the Community Chest.

Because of the volume of work done by the volunteers and the value of that work in our club we have been trying to keep as accurate a record as possible of this service since September. Many clubs throughout the country are thrilled and interested in our volunteer service and want to know just what we mean by it and how many take part in it. One must remember that the figures will always be less than the actual because of the size of the problem. The October report gave 792 volunteers giving 1872 hours of service. In November we had 855 volunteers giving 2251 hours of service. December was the despair of the statistician. So many volunteers worked all the time that we have no accurate reckoning, but of course it was more than the November numbers. In January we have 967 volunteers giving 2700 hours of service, and none of these figures take into account that member who just happens along when there is something to be done and sits down and works for an hour or so at folding bills or stamping envelopes. Two volunteers on Mondays and Wednesdays from 12:30 to 2 o'clock show the building to members and guests.

The new building was a new challenge to us all and that challenge has been met with a spirit so splendid, so generous that even the chairman, who thought she knew thoroughly the spirit of the volunteer service, is utterly baffled in finding words to express in this, her annual report, that sense of comradeship gained by bringing the many talents and gifts, the training and skill of hundreds of our members to the service of our own organization and to the community in this, our Volunteer Service.

But how does one become a volunteer?, a new member asks. That is a simple matter. If the member will look over the activities of the volunteer service, she will quickly see where her energy and talent may be expressed. If the service fails to suggest anything a member feels that she is fitted to do, don't hide the talent you have but suggest to the executive office the service you would like to give. Any member may join the volunteer service by leaving her name at the office on the lounge floor and the chairman will be so glad to offer a field for service. In thinking about the volunteer service, remember that it is not confined to our own organization but that it is an unlimited field bounded only by the needs of our great city. There are the usual needs and the unusual needs, the steady daily task and the strain of big emergencies in both our organization and the city. Such needs our volunteer service aims to meet quickly, effectually and adequately. Perhaps the proudest boast the Women's City Club can make is that it never refuses to respond to a call for service.

San Francisco Museum of Art

★ In the Navaho and Hopi reservations— the former the largest Indian reservation in the United States—there are many schools for the Indian children, some small day schools, some large boarding schools. In nearly all of these there are no formal art courses. The Indian children are given the paper available, a little paint, and encouraged to do the best they can. The results show their keen observation of the remote regions and innate ability to put this on paper.

In 1931, the Museum of Northern Arizona held the first Junior Art Show which has become an annual affair. This has been an endeavor of the Museum to stimulate and reward the efforts of these young Indian artists. To accomplish this, a series of prizes is offered in various classes of art and youngsters of equal ages and grades compete against each other.

The Navahos are herders and constantly moving from place to place in search of food and water for their sheep. They live in hogans, one-room dwellings made of heavy logs and covered with earth. Each family has four or five hogans within a radius of ten

(Continued on page 14)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE DARK MOMENT. *By Ann Bridge.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

HERE IS HELP FOR YOU. *By James Gordon Gilkey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Budd.

LIVE AND HELP LIVE. *By S. H. Kraines and E. S. Thetford.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

A SONG FOR JULIE. *By Ella Elizabeth Porter.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

THE DARK MOMENT

★ Once more Ann Bridge uses her intimate knowledge of far-away places to build a novel. In The Dark Moment, the locale is Turkey—the Turkey of the First World War and on through the Turkish revolution. As in "Peking Picnic" and "Singing Waters," the historical episodes are interwoven with a love story.

The history of the revolution in Turkey, led by Kemel Pasha Atatürk, has been so little publicized that the factual material in The Dark Moment comes to the reader with a fresh impact. The story revolves about the life of an aristocratic Turkish girl, Féridé, daughter of a wealthy, intellectual Pasha. In her early years, Féridé was surrounded by the love of her father, her brother and her wise old grandmother: sheltered in luxury and beautiful surroundings; given glimpses of democratic freedom through the gay friendship with an English girl, Fanny Pierce.

With the coming of the war, and Turkey's unwise alliance with Germany, Féridé's life is thrown into another pattern. Her brother and husband become involved in the revolutionary movement, headed by the dramatic Mustafa Kemel Atatürk. Fanny and her scholarly uncle are on the side of the enemy. Féridé's conservative father is torn between his love of Turkey as he has known it, and a free Turkey designed by the new leader.

In order to be with her husband, Féridé undertakes a journey to Ankara with her timid young sister-in-law. It is a memorable journey, described with a wealth of detail (the author followed the exact route herself in order to give accuracy to the account).

In Ankara, the Turkish girls live through amazing hardships. Due to the strength of character which she has always shown, Féridé surmounts difficulties, proves herself a real help to her husband, and guides her friend, Fanny, whose love of Turkey and admiration for the new leader have become a menace to her happiness.

The story is fascinating, full of action and color. If at times a text-book dryness in historical description becomes tiresome, the final sifting of material and the strength of the characters involved hold one's interest throughout.

Ann Bridge is the wife of a retired member of the British diplomatic service. She has lived in many countries, including Turkey, China, Hungary, Germany and Spain, and has accomplished original studies in archaeology. "The Dark Moment" shows scholarly attention to fact as well as lively imagination.

HERE IS HELP FOR YOU

★ In a concise, direct, and amazingly convincing manner, James Gordon Gilkey gives logical solutions to countless personal problems facing many of us today. Not only is it a helpful volume, as the title indicates, but it is also a hopeful, inspirational, and encouraging one.

Dr. Gilkey's wealth of experience as a Congregational minister of note, his remarkable faith, and his splendid comprehension of human nature qualify him to offer advice on such subjects as making difficult adjustments, living under pressure, keeping a marriage happy, managing difficult adolescents, and growing old gracefully. The final chapter, entitled "Four Steps Toward Religious Faith," is the high point of the book and should help one in bridging the gap from doubt to faith.

The reviewer is of the opinion that the readability of the book is marred only by the position of references at the close of the text rather than as footnotes.

LIVE AND HELP LIVE

★ Books on psychology, psychiatry and kindred topics are perhaps legion but this is a real down-to-earth non-technical discussion in layman's language of what the authors express, in the very first sentence, as a "philosophy of life." It gives many forthright suggestions for making one's life satisfying, secure and successful. It is exceedingly easy to read and understand, and presents a yardstick which the reader can apply to a solution of his own problems for, among the hundreds of illustrations, one can hardly help finding the same identical situation explained and its solution indicated. The last three chapters especially would seem to be a must for parents and leaders of growing children in their efforts to help them reach a stable, assured adulthood.

The authors (Dr. S. H. Kraines and E. S. Thetford) are eminent authorities in the field of practical psychology. This is not their first attempt to present the subject, but it is an especially clear, thorough and intelligible effort to give lay-people a sound workable set of principles by which each can so manipulate his environment and manage himself as to realize the fullest good from life—mentally, morally, and physically.

A SONG FOR JULIE

★ This is a delightful story for girls in their teens or for any new teacher no matter what her age, and many older readers who like a good story about young people will enjoy it too.

Julie had finished college and was waiting for an offer of a music teaching position in the public schools. Two came in the same mail and she decided on the one in Mesquite, New Mexico. It proved to be an even bigger change than she had expected from her home in a suburb of Chicago. But she loved the country and her work and found the people most interesting. She was fortunate in finding a pleasant place to live, keeping house with two other teachers.

She learns that a new teacher must feel her way in the beginning and tries to remember her father's advice, "Always remember that the successful teacher is one that gives of herself." She found real joy in helping the right boys plan for college and making the lonely children happy. Julie had her ups and downs but it proved to be a very happy year and her cup of joy is full when she is re-elected for the second year. A bit of romance comes in too and you do not feel that she is going to teach school for the rest of her life.

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San Francisco Museum of Art

(Continued from page 12)

miles which they occupy at different times during the year as the sheep are moved to different grazing areas. Because the children must do the sheep herding, they often go to school at irregular intervals and there are many who are unable to go at all. Those who go to the boarding schools, however, attend school regularly. Navaho youngsters spend a great deal of time out-of-doors and become very observant of the life about them. This is shown in the realism in the work displayed in the exhibition. The Hopi Indians, on the other hand, live in well-built stone houses, and their lives are principally influenced by their religious beliefs in the Kachina cult. This influence is clearly shown by the stylized art of even the youngest children. Realism is rarely seen in their work.

An exhibition of paintings, drawings, and art craft of Navaho, Hopi, Havasupai and Apache Indian youngsters, ages 6 to 18, from Arizona and New Mexico, will be shown at San Francisco Museum of Art from February 25 to March 9.

These unusual examples were selected as representative from the prize winners and others among the hundreds shown in the 18th Annual Junior Indian Art Show at the Museum of Northern Arizona, Flagstaff, in the spring of 1951. The exhibit is on loan from the Museum to schools and museums in the states of California, Arizona and New Mexico.

A World Trade Center for San Francisco

(Continued from page 10)

material and commodity exchanges and many other institutions connected with world trade will benefit.

The Authority is not an agency to perform business but to help private world traders and foreign governments to do world business and carry on transactions in the State of California. Anyone interested in world transactions may avail himself of the services of the World Trade Center Authority.

Purely a service institution, the Center by its very nature, is non-competitive with any existing activity.

In international trade there are no victors and no vanquished. All nations share the benefits of trade according to the degree of their participation.

To that premise the San Francisco World Trade Center is resolutely dedicated.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Even in the month of the collection of dues, gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund have been received, evidence of the fact that some members are mindful of the need for the extra funds which the present economic picture brings into being. The "thermometer rises" as the list grows and we thank those listed below who have contributed since the last printing in January.

Miss Rose Abrahamson, Miss Lucille Armour, Miss Margaret Asmus, Mrs. B. M. Aycrigg, Mrs. A. M. Bach, Mrs. Annette L. Bachman, Mrs. Eleanor B. Bedell, Miss Jessie F. Bell, Mrs. A. V. Bernoio, Mrs. Ella K. Boehmer, Mrs. Wm. B. Bosley, Mrs. Maude M. Bolt, Mrs. Vida M. Boyle, Miss Beulah I. Brown, Miss Phyllis M. Brown, Mrs. Theodore B. Brown, Mrs. Wm. Horace Brown, Miss Caroline Burckhardt, Mrs. Elta L. Camper, Mrs. Andrew T. Cassell, Miss May G. Chapin, Mrs. Lee L. Cherney, Miss Addie B. Cochran, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby.

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A Ride to Washington, D. C.

(Continued from page 8)

south of Mt. Vernon on the Potomac and, standing on the terrace above the river, gazing down the boxwood path, it is not difficult to imagine the Mason family gathered there to welcome their friends, the Washingtons. For they were very good friends and visited back and forth, going in their own boats rather than by the narrow, forest trails.

What tales those two houses, Kenmore and Gunston Hall, could tell had they voices to express their memories.

We did not this day stop at Mt. Vernon as we drove by. But we did see the crowds that were going in and out for it was some sort of a school holiday and the children, with their teachers, were arriving and departing by the bus load. This visiting of school children, with their teachers, of national shrines all over the East Coast is as much a part of their school year as the study of mathematics and science, and, certainly, the best way of learning history.

We skirted Alexandria deciding that we would stop there for dinner on our way back to Pantops. We would dine at Gadsby Tavern, once a favorite meeting place of Colonial travelers. It was from the beautiful doorway of this Inn that George Washington made his last military review, and I often wish that every American child might enter that doorway and enjoy at least one meal inside of those walls which gave safe harbor to so many of our heroes during those early days of American history.

Then we were crossing Washington's newest bridge. And there were the cherry blossoms in all of their fairy-like beauty. No poet could ever describe them; nor could any artist put them on canvas. They are beyond description. They seem to float between the sky and the water. One wonders how anything could be so beautiful. One wonders, also, how a people who gave to these United States such a gift in friendship, could ever have produced the short-visioned who gave these United States, their friend, Pearl Harbor. One of life's unsolved puzzles!

We drove around and around, crossing one bridge, then another, time after time. We couldn't stop. Each time the trees seemed more beautiful and as the light and our position changed, their beauty changed.

But, at last, reluctantly, we turned toward Alexandria and dinner in the old tavern where, who knows, ghosts of our Founding Fathers still gather as of old hoping to help U.S.A. build a better way of life for all of us.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Vol. XXVI • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

24	Thursday	Tea Honoring Mrs. Henry F. Grady	North Room	3:00-5:00 p.m.
29	Tuesday	Authors's Luncheon	North Room	12:00 Noon

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Tuesdays	Beginners' French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

1-8-15-22-29	Tuesdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00 M.
		Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Thursdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Fridays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Saturdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTION

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	7:00-9:00 p.m.
10-24	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVI April, 1952 Number 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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with privileges
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participation
in the activities of
The National League for Woman's Service

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ 1952 MEMBERSHIP CARDS will be necessary for use of the Third and Fourth floors of the Clubhouse now that second notices for payment of dues have been mailed. Elevator operators are instructed to ask for the card for identification of members so please save them and yourself embarrassment by having your cherry colored card ready.

★ MRS. HENRY F. GRADY, wife of Dr. Henry F. Grady, former U. S. Ambassador to Greece, Iran and India, will be the honor guest at a Tea for members and their guests on Thursday, April 24, in the North Room. Tea will be served at 3 o'clock and Mrs. Grady will speak at 4 o'clock. She will show for our enjoyment and pleasure some of the fabulous gifts which she received in the far places where she and her husband were stationed. "At the Crossroads of the World" will be Mrs. Grady's subject. Tea is fifty cents for members and seventy-five for guests.

★ SECOND IN THE SERIES of "An Hour with the Author" will be held on Tuesday, April 29, in the North Room during the noon hour. Mr. Ralph Moody, author of two delightful best sellers, "Little Britches" and "A Man in the House," will be our guest speaker. His subject will be "The Close Family Circle." Members and guests are invited to take their luncheon trays in the North Room on that day. Mr. Moody will speak at 12:45. Admission is to those who have luncheon in the Clubhouse during that noon-time.

★ EASTER SUNDAY comes in mid-month this season and our members who have calla or Easter lilies to share with the Club are asked to remember us at that time. The decorations in the Clubhouse at that particular season are much admired and appreciated. Greens and flowers are always welcome. The charm of our building—always enhanced by gifts from our members—is a service which our members with gardens can have a very real part in maintaining.

★ VOLUNTEERS for increasing fields of service are always needed. Miss Margaret Zane is Volunteer Service Chairman and will be glad to discuss with anyone possible fields for service and the needs of the moment.

★ NEW MEMBERS and the beginning of a new fiscal year go together in our thoughts. This is the time to invite that new friend or that old one who may have been waiting to be asked to join the National League for Woman's Service. We search our homes for treasures for various sales—let us search our lists of friends to find some whose membership in the National League will be a mutual benefit.

★ SPRING FINALLY HAS COME if we can believe our senses. And with it the urge to resume all of the activities which the long winter deferred. Use of the various departments of the Clubhouse will swell volume in all quarters and so make a new success of all that is offered. Remember the League Shop, the Swimming Pool and the Restaurant when thinking of excellent places in which to renew activity and of the Library when other interests assert themselves.

★ TRIPS TO THE COUNTRY for a day or a week-end can be made more enjoyable with plenty of good food to take along. The Club's famous pies and cakes, rolls, salads and cooked meats can all be ordered and packed ready for you to take along. Prices are reasonable and quality is assured.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES—good for the entire year—can be secured by adding one dollar to your check for dues or by sending in a request with a dollar enclosed. This is to be a year of very heavy travel and having a guest privilege here at the Club—where a visiting friend or relative might be put up for her stay in San Francisco will prove a great convenience many times. Ask at the Main Desk or in the Executive Office about the unlimited guest privilege.

★ BREAKING UP HOME THIS SUMMER—or do you know someone who is? If so, how about asking for some of the things sure to be disposed of, for the Book Mart and Rag Fair next year? The success of that event as well as the Pantry Sale is limited only by the stock which we have to offer. So begin now to watch for articles for the Book Mart and Rag Fair and for the Pantry Sale in November.

SPRING TEA

HONORING

MRS. HENRY F. GRADY

Thursday, April 24, 3:30 o'clock — North Room

Tea— Members . . . 50 cents Non-member guests . . . 75 cents

Subject: "At the Crossroads of the World"

Mrs. Grady, wife of Dr. Henry F. Grady, the former U. S. Ambassador to Greece, Iran and India, will speak at four o'clock.

AN HOUR WITH THE AUTHOR

RALPH MOODY

Author of "Little Britches," and "A Man in the House"

Tuesday, April 29, 12 o'clock — North Room

Admission to luncheon patrons only who carry their trays to the North Room

RETROSPECT

by Miriam McNear Korbel

★ The National League for Woman's Service has always taken a far look into the future in planning programs and activities within our building and at each Annual Meeting the members who are able to attend hear, not only an account of the previous year's accomplishments, but the hopes and purposes for the coming year. Since this is my fourth and final Annual Meeting with you as your president, may I digress from the regular procedure and briefly touch on some of the highlights of the past four years.

Proper maintenance of our building has been uppermost in the planning as each Board started its year's projects. The lifting of restrictions in 1948 enabled us to secure essential materials, thus one of the major endeavors for that year was to put our house in order.

Though the majority of us are able to take advantage of this well equipped building regularly, many cannot. Keeping in touch with our members is maintained through the magazine which goes into your homes each month. An even firmer contact with some of our members was established when friends in outlying districts opened their homes for gatherings. Three representatives from the Club House who met with these groups gave them a closer picture of what membership in the National League can mean and returned refreshed and inspired from these interchanges of ideas.

So that many more women in and around the Bay Area could take advantage of the many privileges offered by the League, the Board voted to lower the initiation fee. Through the efforts of us all, over one thousand new names were added to our membership.

Those who have long been members of the National League know that during the years, our organization has had a preparedness program, both in times of Peace and in those of War. Within our building we are ready to assist in whatever way the call may come for our facilities. Last year when we were again faced with uncertainties, there was a course of lectures: "Vital Information for Survival in America's Crisis" to inform us on what we, as individuals, or as members of the National League could do should the need arise.

We celebrated the 24th and 25th Anniversaries of the National League's being in its own Women's City Club Building by two successful Open Houses. These Teas, to which the public was invited, gave our guests an opportunity of realizing the service our organization offers.

The retelling of some of the first three years' projects has brought you a short glimpse of the accomplishments enjoyed by this president. But soon after the fourth year was well begun, we found ourselves facing a general economic crisis and our efforts were of necessity turned to this challenge. From the history of the League's past experiences in meeting whatever it has been called upon to surmount, we knew our membership would rise to this crisis. With thankfulness to all who made this possible we can report that one-fifth of our membership, through the Anniversary Gift Fund, voluntarily, came forward with the sum of $22,500 proving what a service group represents. We cannot worry for the future, as from this display of confidence and loyalty the security of the National League is assured. This Anniversary Gift Fund will and must be a growing achievement for each year, as our members and friends learn the joy of giving to something of value to themselves and to the community.

Added to all of the endeavors I have brought again to your minds, the regular activities and programs have gone on within our Club House. The faithful Volunteers, under the capable chairmanship of Miss Margaret Zane, have served in so many essential spots that make the National League unique among organizations. The need is always present for more Volunteers and the training program brings pleasure to all who learn to work and serve together. In expressing appreciation to the Volunteers may I also speak of the staff, and of the faithful performance of their duties under the competent direction of our Executive Secretary, Mrs. Faulkner. We welcomed Mrs. Faulkner to this office four years ago and today there is especial gratitude for her assumption of the extra responsibility during the past three months in the Restaurant Department.

To the Board and every member of the National League goes my gratitude for cooperation and understanding. There is a heart full of appreciation for all the past four years have meant. The confidence and support given me each day have made the years happy ones, and the reward for the small service this retiring president could render is beyond words for her to express.

The President's Message

Again the advent of spring brings renewed life as winter buds unfold to leaf and flower. We count our blessings and are thankful. Through the generous effort of many faithful volunteers and loyal members of the staff, we have not only a beautiful building and an efficient organization but a charming home for our widespread League membership—a living organism dedicated to Service. Let us share with our friends the enjoyable programs and activities offered during the year, in the sincere hope that they will soon become members of our family. In this way we will grow and realize the joy of greater opportunities for service, in the League and in the community. With grateful hearts we look to the future, full of promise, confident that our renewed faith will give new life to our endeavors.

▼

DOROTHY DEAN SCOTT

EXCERPTS FROM ANNUAL MEETING REPORTS

Finance Committee Chairman's Report

★ Each year for the past four years at the Annual Meeting, I have rendered a report of stewardship as Chairman of Finance. Last month the membership reelected me to the Board of Directors, a fact which in its complimentary aspect gives me courage to render this particular kind of report, one which singles out of past performance only those facts which have meaning for the future and omits those details which normally would be included in an annual accounting. In accepting reelection after some thirty years of Board membership, I feel like the venerable statesman of Great Britain, Winston Churchill, for like him I can but warn of toil and pain in the immediate year ahead, but also like him I can confidently prophecy ultimate victory, knowing the National League for Woman's Service as I do and its history of facing facts and of pulling together to meet any problem. By courage and cooperative effort we shall ultimately triumph, as we have in past crises. My report to you thus becomes less a report and more "a call to arms." As I say this I am reminded of the original national poster of the National League in 1917, before America was engaged in war. In its peace-time work it used this very phrase, "a call to arms," as a metaphor and not in a military sense.

First then let us look at the past.

In January 1951 an inflation, or depression or economic lull or whatever term one chooses, prevailed in America generally. The National League was not immune to its repercussion. Diminishing use of the various clubhouse departments and attendant loss of income, particularly in such units as restaurant and swimming pool, caught us as in a whirlpool. Reorganization in the Restaurant Department failed to meet the emergency and management became the more difficult. By August it was plainly apparent that outside income (by "outside" I mean other than club members' use of the departments), which had always been an important item in the budget, was also seriously affected. An empty store was one of the major losses and it was evident that management could not completely solve the financial problem of the National League for Woman's Service. Even with extreme economy in extraordinary repairs (as the Treasurer has reported) the Board of Directors faced a possible deficit for the year of $35,000 and in July approved the recommendation of the Finance Committee to lay the situation squarely before the membership. In the August Magazine editorials told the story and urged implementation of the Anniversary Gift Fund, a Fund which had been set up the year previous for just such an emergency. The remarkable response from the membership in the next five months brought forth gifts of $22,500. Had the appeal been made earlier in the year, all would have been well. Letters now arrived to prove that many could not give in the latter months of the year with the advancing holiday season, and the response was so personal that the method of this "voluntary raise of dues" was justified. Letters which poured in from loyal "shut ins" and far-away members were indisputable evidence of the assumption, long-contended, that a compulsory raise of dues would eliminate many hundreds of loyal and devoted members to whom the National League means self-respect for services they themselves have rendered to it in the past.

From August on, the thermometer kept rising, but not fast enough, and so a second study of the financial picture was made as the end of 1951 came into sight. The store was still empty, the Anniversary Gift Fund had not reached the goal (42½% of the estimated response was at hand by December first) and lessened income from various clubhouse departments still persisted. At the *December* meeting of the Board of Directors, the recommendation of the Finance Committee to borrow $15,000 was accepted. This allowed us to bring all bills current to December first 1951, but left us with what sailors call "a stern chase" for 1952. (Let me here report that with income from dues for 1952-53 promptly paid, this note has now been cancelled.)

This bare statement of fact makes us catch our breath! But having caught it, we look about us and what is it we see? An insurance study—one of the major projects of the Finance Committee in 1951—was based on a detailed appraisal of the Women's City Club by the expert who supervised its construction in 1927. *(Continued on page 10)*

EDITORIAL . . .

AS STRONG AS ITS COMPONENT PARTS has been said of a wheel. Just so can we measure the power of any organization. Particularly is this true of one based upon the effort of the individual members, as is the National League. Thus it is that we can justifiably boast of our strength when, as we go to press, we can say that in less than three weeks after the bills were mailed, 61% of the membership have paid their dues. To these individuals who have thus expressed support of our program our sincere appreciation, as at the same time we urge the remaining 39% to come forward immediately so that we can if possible make our record one hundred per cent.

HAIL AND FAREWELL! Reversing this slogan, we first bid farewell to our President, Mrs. Korbel, as we thank her for her wise and generous leadership while we struggled to readjust to a new economic period of history and at the same time to preserve the selfless volunteer service for which the National League for Woman's Service was founded and which was never more needed. And as this leader steps back into the group to bring mature judgment to our problems, we welcome the other, Mrs. Scott, who now steps forward with high courage to lead us into paths of usefulness in keeping with our fine tradition of over thirty years. To each of these presidents our grateful appreciation, and to Mrs. Scott our hopes for further progress and accomplishment.

THE PERCENTAGE OF OUR MEMBERSHIP who attended the Annual Meeting was far below what one would expect of a service organization. True there were those who for good and legitimate reasons could not come, and to these we are not speaking. But there were many more who could have come if some one had "personally" urged them or if they had been "reminded." To those who are in responsible positions of leadership today in an organization rendering service to the community, this is disappointing, for there are no limits to what an informed membership can accomplish. In answer to requests from members who for legitimate reasons could not hear the reports and with the hope that those who thoughtlessly stayed away will be inspired to read the written accounts, we are turning over the entire April issue of the Magazine to the Annual Meeting and are printing digests of the reports there read. A program such as ours merits the support of every member, and we bespeak for the new officers the cooperation of each one of us.

Finance Report

(Continued from page 8)

This appraisement showed that the building which had cost $680,000 in 1927 would today cost $1,140,000 on the lot which is now worth probably double its cost price of $220,000. The original investment is thus, by actual figures, proven wiser than even the most optimistic leaders of the Building Committee of 1926 could possibly have envisioned. We are grateful indeed to the first directors of the Holding Company, the Post Street Investment Company, Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mrs. H. S. Moore, Miss Mabel Pierce, Miss Marion Leale.

And now having looked at the problems of the immediate past and the assets at hand today, we face with courage the future. Paraphrasing the motto etched on the walls of St. Paul's Cathedral "Reader, if you seek his monument (Christopher Wren's) look around you," we find much "around" us to stimulate us to run the race. "Out of the valuable past we may the valuable present wrest." First of all, we find that we are *not* doing what a professional analyst says of our present-day national government "Playing by ear." Rather is the National League for Woman's Service profiting by years of experience to meet squarely by definite surveys the problems which the present *general* economic picture presses upon us. It is preparing to meet the future with an intelligent and workable program. The Anniversary Gift Fund is for us the answer to the financial uncertainty of the future. (By way of parenthesis let me speak to the advocates of a raise of dues. We can now say that this year actual letters from those who would be affected by such a policy to the point of resignation are at hand to prove that this is not the solution for this *service* organization. Your personal voluntary gift so easy for you, can be large enough, however, to include the gift from a fellow member of lesser means than yourself. Service one to another within the folds of any organization is not charity but brotherly love.) The Anniversary Gift Fund is, fortunately for the National League for Woman's Service, the "Anchor to windward" as has been demonstrated which will keep the organization solvent.

And now before I conclude, I want to speak of our leader of these past four years of which I spoke at the beginning of this synopsis. Mrs. Korbel has inspired our committee and sympathized with our policy to shun the dramatic and adhere to the realities. As she approached her fourth year of the Presidency, she had every reason to believe that the radical replacement period of a 25-year-old building had been passed. Instead, came the *general* economic "slump"—and I use the word advisedly—which engulfed the nation and of which I have spoken. Setting aside her dreams of exciting renewal of furnishings in the clubhouse, she played the game of retrenchment without a word of disappointment, or censure. As we go forward under new leadership, we carry over the inspiration of Mrs. Korbel's foresight and ever-ready cooperation and we pray that the year ahead may bear the fruit of her sound and ever-ready judgment.

Turning from the past and present, I would now speak to *every* member, absent as well as present.

Renewal is life's premise. Each-member-a-new-member is the volunteer's service possible for all. Such increases would bring the volume of support for departments of the clubhouse which is so important in an era when a dollar buys but fifty-two cents worth of goods. Let each member then take seriously first unto herself this particular volunteer service.

Secondly let each member make a special point of coming to the clubhouse. Support of the various activities is in itself volunteer service, and the programs and special features are planned by the Board of Directors with this in mind. Support of the Restaurant Department, where prices are comparable to correspondingly attractive dining rooms, would soon overcome the Restaurant loss lately reported.

Thirdly, let each member-who-can contribute now and from time to time to the Anniversary Gift Fund, either by outright gift of money or bond, or by bequest, or as a memorial; let her appreciate that this is her way of raising her own dues and of promoting the National League for Woman's Service which is serving in her name, and that this Fund "can move mountains."

With the challenge hurled and accepted, problem faced and the answer given, what now remains?

The ready response to the first bills is proving the vital interest of the membership as a whole. 3315 have already renewed as against 3091 in the same 18-day period last year. How exciting this fact is in an age when other organizations are struggling to exist!

We are told that faith moves mountains. We have faith in the National League for Woman's Service. Survivor of two hot wars and presently in a cold war, it moves steadily and calmly into a world made one by the advances of science. I use the term "advances," but unless we, who believe in the humanities and have had the experience of volunteer service, (generously offered and gratefully accepted by fellow member and service man and prisoner of war), play our part in this new era, we shall as a nation be found wanting. True, the world needs youth, and there are fields of service in which youth only can be used, but the world needs *every trained American*—old, middle-aged and young. This present era brings a crisis to this country we love, as she assumes a leadership she did not seek and one which demands the patient understanding of each of her individual citizens. The National League for Woman's Service stands ready to serve, but she can do so only as each member assumes not only her own personal *right* and *privilege* but also her *obligation* as a member of the organization to which she belongs, whose motto reads—For God, *not sect*, for Country, *not party*, for Home, *not barracks*.

Executive Secretary's Report

The report of the Executive Secretary is the total of a wide variety of daily experiences and happenings—foreseen and unforeseen. One of the most gratifying by-products of that totalling is this annual opportunity to acquaint the members of the National League for Woman's Service with the workings of their own organization. To recount these workings in the brief period of this meeting, we have grouped the activities and efforts in general categories—the building itself—the guests who have used it—events planned for their benefit and enjoyment—the services it has rendered its members and the community—the functioning of its departments—and the development of that spirit of Service which is its soul and its reason for being.

THE BUILDING ITSELF: The happenings in this category range from boiler inspection and pest control to unplugging water lines, checking electric panel boxes, replacing blown fuses, soldering a leak in a teapot, and repainting bedrooms—repairing blackboards and replanting rhododendrons in new redwood boxes made by our engineers—extending the fish pool drain, and repairing venetian blinds in the President's Office, the library and the American Room. Reconditioning ice cream scoops and overhauling house, pool and kitchen fans, inspecting elevators, checking fire extinguishers, insulating a pilot-generator in a boiler—are some of the typical repairs and replacements which make up this chapter of the year's work. The heavy rains of January and February found the building happily free from major leaks or other damage.

HOUSE GUESTS: Two thousand and seventy visitors signed our register during the year. Of that number 231 were from eastern states, 25 from abroad, 14 from Canada, 8 from Hawaii and 1794 from elsewhere nearer home. Thirty-six of that total were from reciprocal clubs. Seven hundred and eighty-one guest cards were issued on request of our members, 772 of which were for the 2-week guest period. Of that total 71 were issued to members of reciprocal clubs, 259 for visitors from the east, 125 for women from abroad, 250 for California guests and 96 others. Twelve delegates to the convention of the National Education Association stayed in the house during July; in September we had 20 members of the Moral Rearmament Group for varying periods of time and in October, 12 delegates to the California librarians meeting stayed here.

Two interesting women from Europe, one a State Department sponsored guest, Hilde Heilman from Germany and a Czech guest, Ellen Prisova, connected with the United Nations, stayed here while on tour hereabouts. Miss Mary Van Kleek, former Research Head of the Russell Sage Foundation and consultant of the U. S. Department of Labor, with a travelling companion from Holland were house guests for three weeks.

HOSPITALITY: The National League for Woman's Service was frequently recognized as a shining example of organization for service and efficiency in action by the U. S. State Department which through its local headquarters sent nine visitors—men and women—at different times to see our building and to hear our story.

In March two Korean women educators, completing a tour of the United States, Mrs. Lee Ki Poong, professor of English in Ehwa Women's University in Seoul and wife of the Mayor of Seoul, and Mrs. Chang Duk Soo, principal of the Kyungi Public Girls Middle School, were welcomed and recounted in unforgettable fashion what undeclared war had done and was doing to their nation. Later in the same month, Dr. Pyung, vice-president of the Korean Red Cross and later a cabinet member of the Republic of Korea government, showed moving pictures of the invasion of Seoul and the plight of its people.

In April, Mrs. Paz R. Cuerpocruz, leading volunteer social worker in Manila, came to hear of our volunteer service program. After an hour's tour of our building and tea served by a uniformed volunteer in the Lounge, Mrs. Cuerpocruz was so inspired by the story of the National League and its volunteer service sustained through more than three decades that she exclaimed "They'll hardly believe me when I report at home what you have done and what I have seen and heard."

On June 24 the Begum Ikramullah of Pakistan met 50 of our members at tea and recounted for them the story of Pakistan's fight for freedom. To her, our story had a fairy-tale sound.

Two men visitors from Ceylon—one a member of the Ceylon Parliament, an industrial and agricultural leader—the other a lawyer member of the Island Legislature—visited us in July. They showed most interesting moving pictures of modern Ceylon and its huge plantations to 90 of our members present.

Two outstanding English women, Nora Kenyon, member of the Electric Commission of Birmingham under the Labor Government, and Mrs. Beryl Northcott of London were entertained at tea and shown the Clubhouse, as was an interested visitor from Egypt.

Two outstanding events—unrelated to State Department sponsorship—but in our own program were the Opera Tea in the North Room on October 11—when 11 directors including Mrs. Stanley Powell of former Boards, greeted Opera Association guests of honor and the 150 of our own members who attended—and the second, October 30, honoring Vincent Price and Marsha Hunt, stars of "The Cocktail Party" then playing at the Curran Theatre. This tea was one of the most delightful events of the year.

In September guest cards were sent to the wives of delegates to the Japanese Peace Treaty Conference and later cards were issued to wives of National Training Directors in convention here.

February 29 of this year was the date for the annual luncheon of past and present *(Continued on page 12)*

Executive Secretary's Report

(Continued from page 11)

Board members, 31 of whom attended.

The 1951 Annual Meeting in the Cafeteria was attended by 200 members.

The Spring Card Party, Thursday, May 17, in the North Room with 300 players. Seventy-seven tables were sold. Door prizes were contributed by the Chairman, Mrs. C. R. Walter and her committee.

Restaurant Department: Seventy-three thousand five hundred and seventy-seven meals were served during the year, October being the high spot in the monthly count. Fifty organizations or groups used this department either for luncheons, teas, dinners and even breakfast. In May, 40 Home Economics teachers were dinner guests; in November one hundred guests attended a Fashion Show Tea sponsored by the Women's American Organization for Rehabilitation through Training (ORT) and in December the Philomath Club observed its Founders Day with luncheon for 60 and the Pi Beta Phi Alumnae held its annual Christmas Gift Sale and Tea with 125 guests in the Defenders and North Rooms. Sixty California librarians dined here during their State meeting and a two-day conference of conservationists brought a large group for luncheon and dinner. Program series, closely related to the Restaurant Department, and two in number—were the eight summer cinema cruises and the four after-dinner book reviews. Two thousand one hundred and thirty-one guests attended the cruises and 226 the book reviews.

The Restaurant Department was closed from July 2 to July 16 for the annual renovation, and following its re-opening a Service Department was established on an experimental basis with luncheon and dinner served in the west end of the South Room. That service was discontinued later. Tea service in the Lounge grew in popularity throughout the year, especially in the winter when tea was served by firelight during the stormy months of December, January and February.

The courtesy of our Cafeteria was extended to members of the Town and Country, the Women's Athletic and Francisca Clubs during the vacation weeks when their dining rooms were closed.

Swimming Pool: The Swimming Pool was a popular department of the Club during the year with a total number of 5,168 swimmers. In that total are included:

Private lessons 515, Federal Reserve Bank 143, California Packing Corporation 367, Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company 197, Standard Oil 55, Public Welfare Department 23, Girl Scouts and Students 1,573, Men Guests 391, Special Parties 205.

The Swimming Pool was closed as usual during the first two weeks of September to permit of the annual refurbishing.

League Shop: Last year's Easter card sale was very good as was the Valentine sale of this year. Oriental prints which had been received on consignment sold exceptionally well as did the Moro brass which was offered at a 15% reduction. Christmas cards and wrappings, ordered in May began to sell rapidly in August. During the summer months children's toys were a popular feature and the Christmas merchandise from Sweden was even more popular than a year ago. The summer quiet and the January lull were both overcome by sales offered in the pre-inventory period and at the Bargain table featured in January.

Traditional Events: Throughout the past year the traditional events of the National League have been augmented by several special occasions.

Firelighting, Monday, October 1. Speaker, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell. Subject: "Women's Opportunity in the International World." Solos by Herta Glaz, contralto of the S. F. Opera Company.

Pantry Sale, Tuesday, Nov. 20. North Room, Annex and Defenders Room. Well attended—all stock practically sold. The Rose Tree featured 400 blossoms and as many gifts.

Holidays — *Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon*, Tuesday, Nov. 20. Approximately 200 present.

Thanksgiving Day Dinner served to 69 guests in the North Room.

Pre-Christmas Luncheon, Tuesday, Dec. 18, 278 attending. Christmas carols sung by a group of carolers from Castilleja School, Palo Alto, Mrs. Marie de Forest Emery, director.

Christmas Program, Thursday, Dec. 20, in Lounge. 100 present to enjoy selected Christmas Readings by Mrs. Thomas S. Stoddard.

Christmas Day Dinner served in North room, 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock, to 58 guests.

New Year's Eve—16 house guests welcomed in the New Year in the Board Room.

Twelfth Night—Dinner and program Monday evening, Jan. 7. LeNoir Hosack, mezzo soprano, accompanied by Mr. Loyd Carrol, contributed a program of songs.

Book Mart and Rag Fair—Wednesday and Thursday, February 20 and 21, 1952. Despite storms and strikes and a city-wide atomic attack rehearsal that morning, the Book Mart opened on time and a sustained buying made this year's event more profitable than last year's.

Special Events—*Drama Teas*, May 22. Harriet Parrish Barnes read John Van Druten's Bell, Book and Candle for the enjoyment of 106 members and guests.

Oct. 16, Mrs. Barnes read "The Moon Is Blue." 69 members and guests.

New Members Teas— June 8, North Room. 75 guests, 35 new members with their sponsors were greeted by the President and four members of the Board.

Jan. 22, Board Room—30 new members with sponsors were greeted by the President and 3 Directors.

Open House—April 12th. 25th Anniversary of opening of the Women's City Club observed by approximately 500 members and specially invited guests.

Cinema Tours—June 14, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Kroll. Pictures of their round-the-world flight. 300 present.

June 28, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Frick. Pictures of Scandinavian countries. 260 present.

July 21, Saturday Matinee for children following morning swim or luncheon. Mrs. Frank A. Scott—pictures of birds. 95 present.

July 28, India In Song and Story. Dr. E. D. Lucas, Nancy Ewing Lucas, Althya Youngman. 358 present.

Aug. 9, Dr. Robert G. Miller. "New Zealand—Land of Contrasts." 245 present.

Aug. 23, Dr. Howard C. Naffziger—pictures of Asia with display of museum pieces of textiles, jewelry, and carvings from Japan, Philippines and India. 418 present.

Sept. 13, Carol Green Wilson pictures of Mediterranean Riviera, Turkey, and the Low Countries. 285 attended.

Sept. 27, Mrs. Frank Scott's Bird Neighbors and Animal Friends. 170 attended.

After-Dinner Book Reviews—March 15, Miss Estelle Kane reviewed Jas. Uhlman's "River of the Sun." 68 guests.

Oct. 25, Miss Kane reviewed "The President's Lady." 40 present.

Nov. 29, Mrs. Marion Garthwaite previewed her forthcoming book "Shaking Days" and discussed children's books. 40 present.

Feb. 28, Miss Estelle Kane reviewed Justice Douglas' "Strange Lands and Friendly People." 78 present.

Production Services: Red Cross Sewing and Knitting continued unabated during the first half of the year when 189 garments were made and turned in in June. The year's total number of sewed garments was 821. In the knitting unit 140 volunteers made 180 garments during 1139½ hours of work. In November notice was given of discontinuance of the National League Sewing and Knitting groups at the request of the Red Cross whose policy then became one of concentration of all work in their own headquarters.

The League Unit of the Needlework Guild, meeting two Thursdays a month, contributed its full quota of 122 garments to the annual Ingathering of that national organization.

The Club Sewing Committee continued its work of making curtains, drapes, hemming and marking towels and sheets and rebinding blankets for the Clubhouse.

Magazine and Book Packing: Requests from the military for increased supplies of magazines, and pocket size books for overseas shipment was met by the organization of a Wednesday night group of volunteers who pack the magazines which are sorted and tied by daytime volunteers. More magazines and volunteers can be used in this work.

A request for reading material and games suitable for adolescent boys and girls came to the National League from the S. F. Youth Center. A large carton of magazines, games, crossword puzzles and cards was sent. The officer who requested the supplies sent profuse "thanks for such a splendid assortment."

A carton of books was received from the Lodi Union High School for shipment overseas with our boxes and a request for a carton of books for a Scots regiment in Korea was answered.

During the year 598 cartons have been picked up and shipped through the Navy—approximately 60,000 magazines and 50 cartons of selected books. The Merchant Marine has received weekly allotments totalling in all 470 cartons, approximately 47,000 magazines.

Military and Defense Cooperation: Early in the summer the four ranking women officers in the Unified Forces stationed hereabouts were invited to luncheon to become acquainted with the Clubhouse and learn what it could offer in time of emergency. Later some of these officers asked for a conference with the President and the former Chairman of War Activities, seeking guidance and advice in the development of some of their plans. This led to later representation from the NLWS in a day's inspection of Treasure Island.

A request from the Sixth Army headquarters for the use of our vacant store at 455 Post Street for a period of two weeks during a nation-wide recruitment campaign was granted—in line with the National League policy to cooperate with military and civil defense when requested. The quarters were used from November 4 to 19 with the formal opening on Saturday, November 7, with special ceremonies. Following the formal opening of the Center a committee of 11 women officers met in our President's Office for a session important to their program. In January the President called officially upon Rear Admiral Albert Cook, head of S. F.'s Civilian Defense efforts, to offer him the use of the Clubhouse in a defense emergency.

A call for clothing for distressed Koreans was answered by the NL membership with the contribution of 12 cartons of clothing which was sorted and shipped and three cartons of new and almost new baby clothes which were taken personally to headquarters in Korea.

Gifts: No report of the year would be complete without acknowledgment of gifts of shrubs and greens and flowers which add to the charm of the Third and Fourth floors of the building and to the Main Desk and League Shop as well. Mrs. Korbel from Petaluma, Mrs. Selim E. Woodworth from Sausalito, Mrs. Eli Wiel from Atherton and Miss Catherine Allen and Miss Georgie Wintringham from San Rafael kept the Club stocked with branches and greens, making much admired backgrounds for the flowers brought in by many members from city and country gardens. The thanks of the entire membership and our guests goes to all of them—as well as to those members and friends who sent geraniums, fuchsias and seedums as a result of appeals made through the magazine.

Here again the Staff wishes to express its thanks to the membership as a whole for the generous Christmas remembrance which each received.

Mrs. Marshall Madison again gave the Christmas Tree for the Lounge, a gift in memory of her mother, Mrs. Perry Eyre—and Mrs. Duncan Davis sent the pine trees which added to the beauty of our Christmas decorations.

Many members responded to the request for pieces of real lace which will be used to make a tablecloth when enough has been assembled. That project will continue indefinitely and is not forgotten by the members.

The report of the Executive Secretary would not be possible without the sustained cooperation and loyalty of the entire staff and acknowledgment of that loyalty and our thanks for it are expressed here.

Library: During 1951 sixteen thousand and seventeen individual services were rendered by library volunteers, a daily average of 51. One hundred and thirty-two volumes of fiction and non-fiction were purchased for the Library through the year and 49 gifts from both classes were added to our shelves.

In addition to the 3,025½ hours of Library service given by 1216 volunteers at the Desk, two volunteers on thirty occasions gave 150 hours of service in administrative work for the Library.

The practice of allowing the simultaneous withdrawal of five 14-day books during the vacation season was much appreciated.

Classes, Courses and Round Tables: A noon hour Round Table and another during the dinner hour give Thursdays in the Clubhouse a decidedly French flavor and provide opportunity for members to converse informally in their favored language. Mlle. Marie Lemaire and Mlle. LeBrun de Surville are leaders of those groups. Two other opportunities for French study and conversation are provided by the National League through a Beginners French class and conversation under the tutelage of Mlle. Simone Deloge.

Monday noons are set aside for the Spanish Round Table which has met through the year first under the leadership of Miss Mary Coffey and later with Miss Virginia Chilton directing.

Early last year the National League responded to the call to train members in First Aid by establishing a class with Miss Mary Rixford as instructor. The course, covering twelve weeks was attended by 12 members.

Volunteer Service Report: From March 1951 to February 1952 inclusive, 5,270 volunteers gave a total of 14,349¾ hours of service in various departments of the Club. Their service was divided as follows:

	Volunteers	Hours
General Club Departments—		
Magazine Addressing	900	2122¾
Cafeteria	622	1233
Tea Service (Lounge)	250	376
League Shop	496	1784¼
Library	1216	3025½
Library Administration	31	190
Club Sewing	143	574½
Gardening	30	136
Needlework Guild	95	313½
Red Cross Sewing	246	784½
Red Cross Knitting	118	987½
Clerical—		
Notarial Seals	1	
General	156	475¼
Collection of dues Mailing Bills	193	618¾
Election	13	31
Holiday Season—		
Decorating, Pre-Christmas program		
Twelfth Night Dinner	9	28
Special Volunteer Services—		
Book Packing	35	23¼
Magazine Packing	484	847¾
California Heart Association	5	21
Cerebral Palsy Association	2	9
Special Club Events—		
New Members Teas	10	19½
Book Mart & Rag Fair	36	164¼
Firelighting	10	19½
Pantry Sale	60	343½
Opera Tea	18	29¾
Past & Present Board Members Luncheon	5	13
After Dinner Cruises and Book Reviews	17	33½
Open House	41	118¾
Drama Teas	7	14¾
Card Party	12	35¼
Special Teas	14	24¼
TOTAL	5,270	14,349¾

(Continued on page 14)

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CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

(Continued from page 13)

THE MAGAZINE: As always, contact with the membership at large and with the community has been maintained regularly through the monthly issues of the National League for Woman's Service magazine. Besides carrying notices and announcements of activities and programs within the Clubhouse, each issue has averaged three stories of timely interest—all a volunteer service on the part of the writers—a page of book reviews, contributed by members, and edited by Miss Helen M. Bruner—and items of local importance and interest. In addition space has been contributed for special appeals by the Community Chest, Red Cross, the Blood Bank, and the Tuberculosis Seal Sale. Space was also given to the Save-the-Redwoods League, the annual Ingathering of the Needlework Guild of America and the exhibits in the city's art museums.

Six articles were printed on horticultural and garden subjects; seven travel articles appeared—three articles on the Public Library and special types of books—and bookbinding—one article on the United Nations and two on patriotic subjects.

One issue featured Thanksgiving opinions of foreign students attending bay area universities and colleges; and another was devoted to articles on Christmas Around the World. France, Czechoslovakia, Iran, Germany, and South Africa all were brought into our ken.

The Anniversary Gift Fund, excerpts from the 1950 Annual Meeting, and one historic issue celebrating twenty-five years in the Women's City Club were also included.

The San Francisco Museum of Art

EXHIBITIONS:

Contemporary Mexican Art — through April 6.

Two Photography Exhibitions: Paris—An American Photographer's Impressions—April 1-April 20.

Photographs by Jasper Wood—April 2-April 27.

New Collection—Photographs by Alfred Stieglitz—April 3-April 27.

A University Collects (American Federation of Arts Exhibition)—April 8-April 27.

Marcel Breuer—Architect (Museum of Modern Art Exhibition)—April 9-May 4.

Art Makes Contact—through May 4.

CONCERTS:

Composers' Forum—Monday, April 14, 8:15 p.m.

California String Quartet—Monday, April 21, 8:30 p.m.

POETRY READING:

Dylan Thomas—Wednesday, April 16, 8:30 p.m.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ It is with a very real sense of gratitude that we print the accompanying list of donors since last we went to press, for the continuing interest in this voluntary financing of our organization is proving that even at the dues period, the responsibility of our membership continues unabated. This is a stimulating thing to "ponder on" as we face a new fiscal year, for it is visible evidence of a firm resolve to hurdle an economic problem and to solve it by a united effort. The Anniversary Gift Fund is truly an asset, for it not only provides funds but also gives us opportunity to express tangibly the gratitude we feel in owning our own beautiful clubhouse.

DONORS: Miss Dorothy Abbe, Mrs. Furnia Davis Acquistapace, Mrs. James H. C. Allan, Mrs. Henry L. Alves, Mrs. Clay Anderson, Mrs. P. L. Ashmore, Mrs. B. M. Aycrigg, Mrs. Hans Barkan, Mrs. F. T. Bassett, Miss Margaret W. Berry, Miss Esther J. Blacker, Mrs. Einar V. Blak, Mrs. Emmet D. Boyle, Mrs. George A. Boynton, Miss Florence Brosnan, Miss Gladys F. Brown, Mrs. Anne S. Brunton, Miss Katharine Burk, Mrs. H. D. Callaghan, Mrs. Chas. Lloyd Chapman, Miss Virginia Chilton, Mrs. L. R. Clark, Mrs. Robert Connelly, Mrs. Stanley E. Crichton, Alice G. Curley, Mrs. John R. Curran, Miss Elsie D. Dean, Miss Dorothy Durbin Decatur, Mrs. Elsie-Jane Donnelly, Mrs. Anne M. Eastman, Miss Clara E. Ellwanger, Mrs. Grace W. Fallon, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Robert E. Ferguson, Jr., Miss Lima K. Fiedler.

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California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ The permanent collection of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor has been enriched by the purchase of four important works of art, according to an announcement by Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., director. They are:

"Gabrielle and Coco," painted in 1902 by the great French Impressionist, Renoir. Coco was the nickname of the artist's baby son. Gabrielle was his nurse. Until lately, the canvas—unknown in the United States—belonged to a Swiss collector.

"Arabian Scene, watercolor by the 19th Century French master, Delacroix. This is one of the artist's finest and most meticulously executed works, and the first to be acquired by the Museum.

"Romantic Landscape," a brilliant example of the work of the important 18th Century Genoese painter, Alessandro Magnasco. It was acquired from a New England collector who inherited it from his great grandfather, the purchaser more than a hundred years ago in Italy.

Byzantine, XI Century, fresco head. This was acquired from a Prince of Saxony by the Director last summer while serving as Cultural Affairs Advisor to the U. S. High Commissioner for Germany. It was one of the four heads, found in 1910 with other fragments, lying on a floor in a dark corner of the Monastery of the Holy Cross in Jerusalem. At that time they were purchased by Prince Johann Goorg of Saxony, brother of the last King of Saxony for his collection in Dresden. The other three heads have been acquired by American Museums.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MAY
1952
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

9	Friday	Hobby Talk and Exhibit — *Mrs. Frank H. Harris*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
16	Friday	Drama Tea — *Harriet Parrish Barnes*	North Room	2:00 p.m.
20	Tuesday	Author's Luncheon — *See Announcements*	North Room	12:00 M

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

5-12-19-26	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Tuesdays	Beginners' French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

6-13-20-27	Tuesdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00 M.
		Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 12 M
		Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23	Fridays	Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Saturdays	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTION

5-12-19-26	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
8-22	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

HOLIDAY

30 Friday

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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Friends for Luncheon?
Try a Patio Table

An Afternoon Tea?
Visit the Lounge

A Dinner Party?
Enjoy the South Room Menus

Entertaining at Home?
Order from our Restaurant Department

Picnic Lunches or Barbecues?
Consult Restaurant Manager

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ GEORGE H. HARLAN, author of "Of Walking Beams and Paddle Wheels" and co-author of "Oil Lamps and Iron Ponies," will be the guest speaker at the May "Hour With the Author" which is set for Tuesday, May 20 at 12 o'clock in the North Room. Mr. Harlan will speak at 12:45 thus giving those members and guests who take their trays into the North Room time to enjoy a leisurely luncheon before our guest speaks. Admission to the series of "An Hour With the Author" is limited to those who carry their trays from the cafeteria into the North Room for the program.

★ VOLUNTEERS are needed in various departments as vacation time approaches. Members who can give any time for training and service during the coming weeks are urged to communicate with the Volunteer Service Chairman, Miss Margaret Zane.

★ LEARN TO SWIM is the advice prized at this time of year when plans for vacation season are under way. Brushing up on your strokes as well as learning new ones will make for a happier holiday season. Our Swimming Pool offers unexcelled opportunities for both as well as for just plain swimming with all the joy that implies. Instruction is available by appointment. Call the Swimming Pool for hours.

★ FRIDAY, MAY 16 is the date for the second spring Drama Tea with Harriet Parrish Barnes presenting one of Broadway's current hits. Two o'clock is the hour and the North Room the place. Members may invite guests. Tea is fifty cents for members and seventy-five for non-member guests. Luncheon with the reading following or the reading and tea make a delightful way to entertain your friends. If you have enjoyed one of Mrs. Barnes' sparkling readings perhaps you know two friends who would enjoy one equally. Ask them and so make the affair an even greater success.

★ SYBA SHEFFIELD MACKIE, nationally recognized authority in Aquatics has been engaged as Director of Pool Activities and Slimnastics Program. Classes start Thursday, May 15, at 10 a.m. For additional information inquire at the Executive Office.

★ WHY A HOBBY is the question which will be answered at a morning program on Friday, May 9, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Frank H. Harris whose hobbies are numerous will show her collection of Tea Caddies, Tea Pots and Tea Accessories generally, while telling us about them. This is the first of a series of Hobby programs planned for the year and is open to our members on presentation of their membership cards. Non-member guests may be admitted for seventy-five cents.

★ THINKING ABOUT VACATION READING? The Library permits members to withdraw five two-weeks' books at one time during vacation months so that you can have plenty to read without the necessity for returning the books so often. Make use of your Library and enjoy the good reading offered there.

★ BRIDGE AND CANASTA can be enjoyed in our Card Room on the Fourth Floor any afternoon of the week—with tea in the Lounge following as an extra attraction. Or bring your foursome to luncheon in the Cafeteria and then play cards on the Fourth Floor. Either way you'll have a pleasant time and the Club will benefit.

★ WEDDING GIFTS in surprisingly beautiful lines may be purchased in the League Shop which some of our members are learning with surprise is a department of the National League. Every purchase you make in the League Shop benefits the organization and benefits you since you have a wide, artistic choice without the rush and wear of shopping in the big stores. With June's brides appearing. remember the League Shop when you start out to buy wedding presents.

Friday, May 9th

HOBBY TALK

by Mrs. Frank H. Harris . . . Examples from her Collection

"Tea and Tea Caddies"

North Room - - - Eleven o'Clock

Admission by Membership Card . . . Seventy-five Cents for Non-member Guests

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Friday, May 16th

DRAMA TEA

Harriet Parrish Barnes

"Remains To Be Seen"

North Room - - - - - - - Two o'Clock

Members fifty cents . . . Non-members seventy-five cents

Tuesday, May 20th

AN HOUR *with the* AUTHOR

GEORGE H. HARLAN

Subject: "Of Walking Beams and Paddle Wheels"

Mr. Harlan will speak at 12:45

North Room - - - - - - - Twelve o'Clock

Admission limited to Members and Guests who carry their luncheon trays into the North Room

Spring Lilies in the Clubhouse

The President's Message

This month is dedicated to honoring the memory of those who have given their lives in the service of our country and to our mothers, whose faithful devotion to duty in the homes of the nation continues to be a guiding light and a power for good. Some years ago Jane Addams was asked to publish the memorial addresses which she had given for various friends and workers at Hull House in Chicago. As she was considering a title for this book one golden thought seemed to unite these personalities, so diverse in their interests and yet so united in their devoted service, and to express her own belief in the future life—the excellent becomes the permanent. Thus she named her book. To those members of the National League whose insight and generosity have given to us the excellent fruits of their untiring endeavor we owe a debt of gratitude. We dedicate ourselves anew to their spirit of service. The challenge is ours. If each one will share enthusiastically in the work of the League, according to her interests and ability, there is no limit to what this dynamic fellowship can accomplish.

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

RICHMOND ART CENTER

by Leona Jones Calfee

★ The First Annual Exhibition of Watercolors, Prints and Decorative Arts of the Richmond Art Center just ended marks the completion of the very successful first year of the organization in the new Richmond Memorial Auditorium. According to Mrs. Hazel Salmi, Director, "This exhibition complemented the First Annual Oil and Sculpture Exhibition held in October, 1951."

"These two exhibitions, planned as yearly events, make it possible for artists of this area to submit works in these various media to competent juries. They provide, also, a point of contact between the serious working artist and the interested public, making available carefully selected works of contemporary art. The artist response to both exhibitions has been most gratifying and has resulted in exhibitions of notable vitality."

The realization of the dream of including such a cultural center in the Civic Center is due, as Mrs. Salmi points out, to the interest and cooperation of many people in the community which made it possible to include the idea in the planning by the officials. The support given by the architect, the late Timothy Pflueger, whose basic design for the Civic Center from the first included the Art Center, and the development of the design by Milton Pflueger and his associates was of prime importance.

Yet the beautiful Richmond Art Center in the new Civic Center is due primarily to the vision and indefatigable devotion of its director, Hazel Salmi (Mrs. Martin Salmi). A native Californian she is a graduate of U. C. and an honor graduate of California School of Fine Arts and has done graduate study in all the leading art schools in northern California. In 1936 she started classes which met in various places in the City of Richmond. She taught them all, supplying all equipment as well, and carrying it from place to place. Before the year was over an unused room in Roosevelt School was made available. Two years later the membership was organized with yearly dues which were used to replace the equipment in use and to add to it.

In 1942 the Art Center was asked to give up its room in Roosevelt School and move into an old Health Center building across the street. About this time it became a part of the Richmond Recreation Department. The great influx of people during the war increased the activity of the Art Center so much that additional help was made available to the one instructor. This was the beginning of the present staff numbering two full time and eight part time teachers plus two other staff members.

The Art Center planning committee feeling the need for a more adequate building initiated a movement which was to result in the beautiful Civic Center in Richmond, the Memorial Auditorium of which now houses the Art Center. Its six studio workshops, two galleries, storage rooms, staff rooms, art material store, lavatories and corridors (a total of 16,046 square feet of floor space) are built around three sides of an open garden court containing 8,840 square feet of space.

During the first six months in the new building 6,705 adults, and 3,711 junior members were enrolled in the Art Classes; 11,557 people took part in the special events or exhibits—a total of 22,173 persons. These statistics do not include the many children who enjoy arts and crafts in their school recreation centers which are supervised by the staff of the Art Center.

The program is financed in three ways—the building was built and is maintained by the City of Richmond, the salaries are paid through the Richmond Recreation Department and administered by the school department, and the membership (Participating, and Sponsor) bears the cost of exhibitions, materials, and all the cost of equipment (looms, kiln, pottery wheels, etc.) Starting from nothing seventeen years ago, the Center now has in use well over $7,000.00 worth of equipment.

Public support of the Art Center is a new idea to some, but that it is gaining recognition is evidenced by the ever increasing number of inquiries coming to the Richmond Art Center. "The idea," says Mrs. Salmi, "is to provide a facility for people who are art-minded as well as for those who are sport-minded. We operate on the workshop method because the arts involve skills; and perception and appreciation are developed through the acquisition of certain basic skills. This seems most naturally accomplished through the practical means of the studio workshop. The object, however, is not to produce craftsmanship or artistic proficiency for itself alone but to provide an outlet for natural human tendencies to create and express, and to experience the thrill of accomplishment, and then better understanding of skills gives more meaning to art exhibits.'

During the year just ending the Richmond Art Center has held twenty-five exhibits of the work of bay area artists. During the next month the participating members of the Art Center will exhibit their own work.

EDITORIAL . . .

ARE THE STORES in your clubhouse your responsibility? We tell our tenants that we make no promise of business. Likewise we tell our readers that they cannot afford not to do business on the south side of Post Street between Powell and Mason streets or to shop first far afield when in their very own clubhouse are three outstanding exclusive shops and facing our elevators in the Lobby is our very own League Shop. Creatures of habit that we are, we often overlook something at our very doorstep while we journey afield. We urge our readers to call upon the tenants in their own clubhouse before they "walk miles" in idle search of some item to be found "under their very noses."

MEETINGS are now being held of those members who contributed to the 1952 Anniversary Gift Fund. Appreciation of a volunteer service to the National League for Woman's Service concretely expressed at a time of crisis in the organization is the primary purpose of these gatherings. But a secondary purpose is also present. This is the enunciation of tasks and opportunities which now lie ahead, as we move on to train ourselves for the high calling of a sincere respect for the rights of others. This is the frame of mind which service together brings to each of us and we need now to be reminded of it in a world of distrust and disharmony. Daily we are told that Americans are articulate and therefore opinionated. Daily also, we are conscious that not all of us are privileged to know the facts from which spring sound judgments. It is therefore in a spirit of sharing facts that those entrusted with the responsibility of financial leadership in the forthcoming year now speak to groups of our membership. Those who have so far attended the meetings are enthusiastic and appreciative of what is told. The "spring push is on" for the co-operative effort we believe will put into our Treasury in the next few weeks funds sufficient to assure promising plans for the future of an organization steadily moving toward a goal. There is no limit to what can be done, if only each member searches her own soul for her responsibility to a Fund established for a purpose beyond selfish interests.

THAT ROYALTY AND DEMOCRACY are not contradictory terms has once again been proven by a gracious guest in San Francisco. Her Majesty Queen Juliana personified that fact in her recent visit to our city, as, with queenly grace, she pleaded for democratic consciousness on the part of our America, which as she expressed it is now called by destiny to play "a great part in this world drama." Her earnest comment that our "world consciousness and respect for the rights of others" carries with it the high calling of bringing about a coherent plan for a peaceful world and an "overall harmony" sobered our thoughts, for it placed squarely upon American shoulders, at one and the same time, both a grave responsibility and a great opportunity. As one stood in the presence of this young Queen one felt that her royalty was of the spirit and her democracy was of the intellect. Her wan smile of friendly appreciation was at the very same moment a solemn plea to share with less fortunate peoples the joy of peace that would preclude "the separation and loneliness" which now divides the children of God. May Queen Juliana live long and prosper as the disciple of the brotherhood of peace, mutual understanding and good will for which she pleads, and may she return to us again to remind us that a royal spirit is truly democratic.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

by Mariou Leale

★ We sat in the Garden Room at the Fairmont Hotel, in a semi-circle informally grouped before a small table-clothed coffee table at the west window. Some sixty representatives of women's groups of San Francisco and of women of the press awaited the entrance of Her Majesty, Queen of The Netherlands. We had already enjoyed a cup of coffee and had also been "briefed" by Mrs. Julie Goss Lynch, Regional Director of the Netherlands Information Service, with simple reminders of the modus operandi of a conference which of necessity was to be limited by the boundaries of time, for the Queen was to be in San Francisco but a brief day and a half. (As I sat there beside our Executive Secretary Mrs. Faulkner, my mind traveled to the basic principles of successful operation of such a gathering so quietly being applied, "rules of the game" so well recognized by the National League for Woman's Service whereby a group meeting can most efficiently proceed, unshackled by the interruptions which thoughtless spontaneity might otherwise divert an important discussion.)

Promptly at 10:45 there was an expectant hush and suddenly a sweet-faced gentlewoman was in our midst. She walked forward to the coffee table and was officially welcomed by Mrs. Gladys Hentzy, spokesman for the women's groups present. (As the Soroptomists were the organization which had initiated this conference, their President at a previous meeting had been chosen for this honor.)

Suddenly the hush was broken by the clicking of some twenty cameras. Photographers, like sprites in an Alice in Wonderland scene, closed in on Her Majesty. Apparently totally unconscious of anything but the name of the room, Queen Juliana herself directed the drawing apart of the ceiling-high drapes in an effort to see the sunny garden, even taking part in the very performance of the act when the edge of one curtain caught the arm of one of the visitors. During a five-minute period while the Queen's party was being seated and Her Majesty was preparing to enjoy her customary eleven o'clock coffee, the clicking of cameras persisted. Camera men, kneeling in the foreground and in a wide semi-circle, standing on chairs in the background in truly American indifference to protocol, found it difficult to pose a Queen who was intent on "getting on with the business" in true American fashion.

Much has been told in the daily press of the breathless touring of the royal party in their brief visit to our city. I shall then confine myself to this forty-five-minute meeting of Dutch and American women, informally conferring together in the English language.

On the Queen's right sat Miss M. A. Tellegen, Head of Her Majesty's cabinet, liaison representative between the Queen and the women's organizations of Holland. Miss Tellegen acts as the legal analyst for measures concerned with women which are being presented to the Queen for signature. Quite natural it was then that, whenever the Queen answered a question or commented on a statement made, she turned for confirmation to Miss Tellegen. (I was often conscious of the care which the Queen used in expressing her thoughts and how her thoughtful choice of words in a tongue foreign to her own would put to shame some of our careless idioms). Tall of stature, intelligent by endowment and training, Miss Tellegen seemed to give to the young gentle Queen beside her the subtle guidance and support upon which this leader of a nation struggling to maintain its ideal of world understanding so much depended. Informally grouped on either side of the Queen so that they became an integral part of the scene were the other members of the Royal Party including Miss de Graff, information secretary for Miss Tellegen—young, pretty and modestly self-effacing, and Mme. Catherine E. B. Roell, Her Majesty's lovely lady-in-waiting.

Having enjoyed her eleven o'clock cup of coffee and sweet cake and cigarette, the Queen asked for the roll call of those present, and Mrs. Lynch, Head of the Netherlands Information Service in San Francisco introduced to Her Majesty the representative of each group present, then read the question which had been previously submitted in writing. In turn representatives of the San Francisco Garden Club, Soroptomist, American Association of University Women, League of Women Voters, American Women's Voluntary Services, National League for Woman's Service, Junior League, Girl Scouts, Philomath, San Francisco City

and County Federation of Women's Clubs stood, and in a sentence or two outlined the character and purpose of the organization she represented. Then followed the introduction of the press women as the question each wished to ask was read to Her Majesty by Mrs. Lynch, seated next to Miss Tellegen.

The range of questions was broad and the immediate answers of the Queen, hesitant only when she searched for the proper English word to express accurately her thought, was evidence of a personal knowledge that proved beyond question of doubt that the royal interest in her own people extended far beyond, to peoples less fortunate. Descriptions from the Garden Club of amateur interest in home gardens and gardening brought a light into the eyes of this Queen of the land of tulips as she murmured "what a nice thing." Asked about food shortage in Holland, she acknowledged with appreciation the generosity of the United States but brushed its material importance aside as she emphasized the friendliness which was the by-product of such giving. When asked what could be done to implement the Four-Point program for undeveloped areas, the Queen paused to weigh her answer, and in that split second the wife of the Netherlands Ambassador suggested "write your congressman." A spontaneous laugh cut short the Queen's answer, but with a sweet smile, she approved the program. In the longest of her spontaneous "asides," the Queen told of the youth conferences when they met with Her Majesty to discuss problems and when asked what the nature of these topics was, she informally talked to Miss Tellegen and together they explained that there was no set agenda for these conferences, for the young people both in rural areas and in city districts had each their own problems which dictated the questions and discussions. (I could not but realize that the genius for achieving informality at our meeting must be a remarkable asset in meeting with the youth of The Netherlands, where together with their Queen these young people conferred to help solve the post-war problems of their wee land. As she told us that her desire was to benefit by the cross section of the opinion of youth in her land, I felt how fortunate The Netherlands is to have as their Queen one trained to view dispassionately problems which press from the outside world and to interpret at home the part her young people shall be called upon to play as the future shall bring complexities to their very doorstep.)

When the question concerning displaced persons was asked, a shadow crossed the face of the young Queen. Very seriously she answered that the problem was tremendous, the danger is great when so many uprooted people have no place to which they belong. When she spoke of movies which show these people in their plight, almost the entire royal party took part in a discussion which emphasized the tragedy of these pictures which, once seen, were never to be forgotten. "Your mind will not let you rest," said Mme. Roell. Mme. Roell urged materials for school work, tools for simple tasks for those groups of children denied schooling, all of which would help, but she emphatically said that this would ameliorate but not solve a serious world problem. The sincerity of a responsible leader was tragically emphasized as Her Majesty pleaded to get these persons where they could again feel like "human beings who belong."

The current need for flood control in the United States brought forth the question "How does Holland avoid such catastrophes?" and the answer was by keeping the dikes in order always. In describing how important this policy is to her flat country, the Queen engaged in a delightful duo with Miss Tellegen as she outlined the importance of the dikes which dated back to the Middle Ages and which were still vital in defense in the present day. "The story of the boy who stopped up the hole in the dike is of American origin, I think," said the Queen. The discussion between these two led into the subject of conservation and renewal of soil and the importance of a Disaster Relief against a possible break in the dikes. The words Disaster Relief brought forth a question from Mrs. Lynch as to whether The Netherlands had Disaster Relief against military attack. The immediate answer was "We have the shelters but we do not advertise them. We are not as alarmed as you are I think."

Lost to all sense of the world beyond the closed doors of the Garden Room as we Americans exchanged opinions and questions with these delightful friends from afar, we were suddenly reminded that the allotted forty-five minutes had passed. The doors were flung open as the Prince Consort Bernhard smilingly announced "I'm afraid I must take my wife away."

Rising then, but pausing to accept most graciously a box of California eschscholtzia seeds, gift of the group of representatives present, which had been delightfully wrapped by the Garden Club and was presented by Mrs. Vernon Smith-Willd, Her Majesty Queen Juliana of The Netherlands bowed her way past us to her waiting Consort Prince Bernhard, leaving behind her a new group of friends, charmed by her queenly graciousness and her keen interest in the wide horizon of a world grown suddenly small by the discoveries of modern science.

The Queen's command of herself as recently quoted when she was asked to sign a certain document in Holland, "The Queen is nobody special" was surely not the impression of the group who were privileged to meet her that Thursday morning in the Garden Room of the Fairmont Hotel. Queen Juliana is somebody special, for her royalty is of the spirit.

MEMORIAL DAY

By Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Another May 30 in prospect—another day of remembering—flowers, flags, gun salutes and taps—all part of a nation's tribute to its military dead. The formal observance of Memorial Day—or Decoration Day as it was popularly called for many years—dates from 1868. Now a public holiday in most of the states, the practice of decorating the graves of American soldiers is observed officially in forty-one states, in Alaska, Hawaii, Virgin Islands, Puerto Rico, the District of Columbia and the Canal Zone, and wherever American servicemen are buried. The association of flowers and decorating the graves of the dead (which may be traced back through the ages) in this country sprang from the South while the War between the States was in progress. The women of Columbia, Mississippi, strewed spring blossoms on the burial spots of soldiers, both Union and Confederate, as early as 1863. On April 26, 1865, Mrs. Sue Landon Vaughn, a descendant of John Adams, the second President, led some women to the cemetery in Vicksburg and there decorated the soldiers' graves, and in May of the same year some women in Winchester, Virginia, formed the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Association. The Confederate Cemetery in Winchester is said to be the first cemetery laid out especially for soldier dead, and there, on June 6, 1865, the decoration of graves was repeated.

It was early in May, 1868, that Adjutant-General Chipman of the newly-formed Grand Army of the Republic, the organization of Union Army veterans—suggested to General John A. Logan, the Commander-in-Chief, that arrangements be made for that organization to decorate the graves of Union soldiers on a date uniform throughout the country. General Logan approved the plan and issued the historic general order to all posts of the Grand Army of the Republic.

"The thirtieth day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village and hamlet churchyard in the land. In this observance no form of ceremony is prescribed, but posts and comrades will, in their own way, arrange such fitting services and testimonials of respect as circumstances may permit."

Recalling that the GAR was organized for "the purpose * * of preserving and strengthening those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion," General Logan's order closed with this statement "It is the purpose of the commander-in-chief to inaugurate this observance with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades."

The order was generally obeyed, especially in smaller communities where friendly ties were strong. Special exercises held in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, across the Potomac from Washington, constituted the first official observance of the day. General James A. Garfield, a member of the House of Representatives and later President of the United States, was the orator on that occasion.

"For love of country they accepted death and thus resolved all doubts and made immortal their patriotism and virtue."

Memorial Day was not yet a legal holiday in any of the states. New York's veterans persuaded the Legislature of 1873 to pass an act designating May 30 to be known as Decoration Day, a legal holiday, and Rhode Island followed in 1874, Vermont in 1876, New Hampshire in 1877, Wisconsin in 1879 and Ohio and Massachusetts in 1881. Now it is a legal holiday in all states excepting Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, Mississippi and West Virginia. In Florida, it is memorial day for veterans of all wars; in Virginia, Confederate Memorial Day, and in North Carolina, holiday only for state and national banks.

In the course of time regulations were adopted by the Army and Navy for the observance of the day. Appropriate exercises are provided at all Army posts and stations and aboard all ships in commission and at all Naval stations. Because of the impossibility of decorating the graves of Navy men who died in battle at sea it has become the custom to strew wreaths and flowers on the water at the chief ports of the country so that the tide may carry them out to sea and perchance they may come to rest over the spot where the dead went down.

For many years the observance of Memorial Day was confined to the North and in the first quarter century of national recognition much of the oratory of the occasion was devoted to the glorification of the victory of the Northern armies. But with the passing of the years men's hearts mellowed and the regional note of triumph died out. New times had brought new and undreamed of events, and as the ranks of those who gave and were to give their lives for their country increased, sectional *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

HOURGLASS. *By John W. Lynch.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Charlotte Sloan.

WHEN YOU ARE OLD. *By Gwendolen Freeman.* London, George Allen & Unwin. $2.50. Reviewed by Edith Gantt.

A COOK'S QUIZ. *By Antoinette and Francois Pope.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

WHEN THE TREE FLOWERED. *By John G. Neihardt.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

THE DAUGHTER OF TIME. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

A CANDLE FOR A STAR. *By Zoe Lund Schiller.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Cora Bjornstrom.

ELEPHANT TOAST. *By T. Morris Longstreth.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

THE PURITAN HERITAGE. *By George M. Stephenson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

OUR GARDEN SOILS. *By Charles E. Kellogg.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

HOURGLASS

★ In this book of very short essays Father Lynch takes us through the Liturgical year from Christmas to All Souls Day; in the words of his sub-title they are "Stories of a Measured Year."

This is a book that you will read without pause, and then keep on your bedside table to dip into for just a moment before going to sleep. Each essay is short enough to read in five minutes and provocative of further meditation, and your choice of subjects is intriguing. "Song for Sunday Morning," "The Twenty-four Hours," "The Day of the Magi," "Formula for Rain," "The Day of Chains," and "Relax" are some that I especially enjoyed. Of course there are many more and each reader will be interested according to his taste.

Some of the essays are written with rare humor and some point out the meaning of ordinary events, the meaning of which we are prone to overlook. They are all short, to the point and thought provoking. To the Catholic the year is measured by its many feast days, and Father Lynch has emphasized in these essays the importance of these festivals to our spiritual growth. This book is written in the spirit of the times; no old fashioned phraseology, no obsolete ideas; its message is for us in this year of grace, 1952. You will find it rewarding and comforting, and will say after your first reading, "This is a book I should like to own."

WHEN YOU ARE OLD

★ Today there is an increased interest in older people, our elder citizens, because our span of life has been extended so many years. Miss Freeman, an Englishwoman, thinks that greater understanding of the problems of the aging can be obtained by a study of separate lives. These stories of English life are interesting from many points of view. They are written about actual people whom the author has known, with a wealth of detail. Some are of the author's own middle class and others are of the working class. We have clear cut pictures of the English life which rarely emerges from novels or books of travel, for here the author hopes that the reader may draw conclusions from these actual examples of old people, which, presumably will be useful to us.

The contrast between English life and life in California is quite striking. The values of courage and humor, of course carry through, but one wonders if the greyness of so much of English weather and the usual sunshine in California do not play a vital part in many of our differences. (Though this is a poor season to mention weather.)

In October, Governor Warren called a "Conference on the Problems of the Aging" which was attended by 2,497 people, representing every profession, labor, management, civic groups, service clubs and senior citizens themselves. This was the first statewide conference to be held on this problem, when for two days constructive thinking, leading to definite recommendations for action, was concerned with community organization to meet the needs; Education for health, jobs and leasure time interests; Employment opportunities; Income maintenance; Health, both mental and physical; Social Welfare services and Recreation. This field of recreation is of special interest for much is already being done in creative hobbies and various cultural interests. I would recommend that the "Proceeding of the Governor's Conference on the Problems of the Aging" be read as a fine follow up for Miss Freeman's "When You Are Old."

A COOK'S QUIZ

★ Antoinette and Francois Pope have back of them on both family trees forebears who were professional cooks, so if there is anything in heredity it is not to be wondered at that they have established a cooking school in Chicago and are co-authors of three cook books. This, the third, is rather unusual in form, since it is made up entirely of questions and answers. They relate chiefly to simple problems, not far afield from the sphere of the average cook.

Though an experienced chef can perhaps profit by using it as a refresher course, it will be more useful to the beginner, who can consult it for information as to why her cake has fallen, or her salad dressing separated, as well as how to keep vitamins in vegetables, what methods to use for storage and preservation of different foods, etc. The book ends with a brief glossary of cooking terms.

WHEN THE TREE FLOWERED

★ To one born and reared in Nebrasda it is like returning to childhood days to read "When the Tree Flowered." The Sioux were our Great Plains Indians, the Indians we saw, the Indians about whom stories were told us on long winter evenings when the older people got to talking about early days. And John G. Neihardt was a familiar name and figure to us, a Nebraskan of whom we were always proud, made Poet Laureate of the state in 1921.

These are truly the stories of the Sioux for Mr. Neihardt knows them well. Not only has he given us stories of their historic past before the white man came and conquered but he has clothed the tales with the Indians' own majestic prose and his own beautiful poetry. They are not only delightful from the literary point of view but they have also rescued from the past the folk-tales, the customs and the culture of the tribe. They bring home to us the contrast and tragedy in the condition of the present day Indian with that of the long ago.

THE DAUGHTER OF TIME

★ Did you read "Miss Pym Disposes?" If you did you have probably been looking ever since for more books by Josephine Tey and so will welcome her latest "The Daughter of Time."

The hobby of Inspector Grant of Scotland Yard was faces, he felt that he could size people up at a glance; an interesting hobby that can be carried on almost anywhere you happen to be. Grant found it especially helpful when he was laid up with a fractured leg in the hospial, flat on his back and very much bored. A friend brought him a large collection of photographs, portraits of famous people with the name of the

(Continued on page 15)

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Anniversary Gift Fund Donors

★ Recognition of the continuity of the Anniversary Gift Fund as an established fact has been brought to mind during the period of dues collection by contributions from loyal members. The following have contributed since the last issue of the Magazine:

Miss Ruth Abrahamson, Miss Rita M. Balch, Mrs. Renald Bianchi, Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Mrs. Vida M. Boyle, Miss Dorcas C. Burtchaell, Miss Eva Anine Clausen, Mrs. E. A. Cottrell, Mrs. James E. Currie, Mrs. Carrie W. Davis, Miss F. Marjorie Dunbar, Mrs. Harvey V. Eastling, Miss Edith Gallaher, Dr. Mary E. Glover, Mrs. Hattie Goldberg, Mrs. A. D. Graham, Mrs. Gertrude C. Hancock, Miss Marie P. Handly, Mrs. Thomas Harrison, Miss Myrna S. Howe, Mrs. F. L. Hutchinson, Miss Florence Hyde, Mrs. Ethel N. Johnson, Mrs. J. C. Keesling, Mrs. Lloyd J. Lathrap, Mrs. Oliver B. Lyman, Mrs. Reginald Machado, Mrs. James S. Moulton, Mrs. B. F. Nourse, Miss Amy L. Oat, Miss Mary E. Pierce, Mrs. Helen G. Prelat, Miss Florence Prince, Mrs. Henry Walker Quinby, Mrs. Owen D. Richardson, Miss Guinevere Robinson, Mrs. Albert A. Rochex, Mrs. Alfred H. Serveau, Mrs. Egbert B. Stone, Dr. Emilie Victoria Sutton, Mrs. H. T. Thompson, Mrs. Wm. H. Walley, Miss Ida Wehner, Mrs. Charles H. White, Mrs. Henry R. Williar, Miss Winifred Van Hagen.

Memorial Day

(Continued from page 12)

lines were erased. The day established to honor those who died in the Civil War now includes in its observance veterans of the Spanish War of 1898, World Wars I and II, the Korean War and all national wars since 1865.

Today scarcely a score of veterans of the War between the States survive. The Grand Army of the Republic, which many of us revered in our school days when on May 30 its members blue-clad came to our class rooms to tell us of their struggle to preserve the Union, has almost completely passed on. But today many more new thousands upon thousands of young men and women who have served in the Armed Forces join with the civilian population to pay tribute to those honored dead, wherever they may lie; these dead who "shall not have died in vain" if we all—in the words spoken by former President Hoover at the annual Memorial Day ceremonies in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg "preserve and maintain our spiritual solidarity."

(Continued from page 13)

person on the back. He had a thrilling time studying the face, making his own decision then turning the picture to see the name and how well he had guessed. He found a most interesting face, judge . . . or saint? and turning over the photograph found it was a portrait of Richard the Third, the king who murdered his two little nephews in the Tower of London! He just could not believe it and set himself to discover the truth. It was a most interesting search and, "Truth is the daughter of time." One reviewer has written "If a more enchanting book comes my way this year I shall be surprised."

Miss Tey is a trained historian and has written both historical novels and plays under the name of Gordon Daviot and you sense her historical knowledge all through the book. And also the English Miss Macintosh writes detective stories under the name of Josephine Tey.

A Candle for a Star

★ After graduation from the University of Washington, two years' study of law and such experiences as court reporter, social secretary, press agent, the writing of speeches for political candidates and gags for Edgar Bergen, Zoe Lund Schiller has now completed a novel of the Pacific Northwest, "A Candle for a Star." It is the story of Duncan MacGregor, the Old Settler, who with his third large fortune embarks upon the project of presenting a theatre to his town of Fremont. What could be more appropriate, as its opening attraction, than a colorful musical pageant of the settlement of the Northwest?

As the preparation for the pageant unrolls, Duncan MacGregor's memories fill the background. Memories of the beautiful half breed singer, Kate Hawk, the frigid wife, Emily, the business partner, Effie, in apparent disorder crowd in upon the hustle and bustle of finishing and furnishing the new theatre building. The production of the pageant is at the same time, overcoming almost insuperable obstacles of jealousy and incompetence. The disorder is only apparent, however, and the story moves consistently forward to its climax of the opening night and Duncan MacGregor from the objective vantage point of age, watching at last The Empire Builders: A Pageant of the North West Progress.

Elephant Toast

★ Fifteen-year-old Keets who did not want to go to Camp Chesunquoik, tells his experiences, amusing, amazing and thoroughly interesting. Nothing happens as planned. The director had mumps, the wonderful cook, Silas, tried to run away, said he was afraid of ghosts. Neighbors across the lake tried to have the sheriff close the camp. Keets bought an elephant, the trainer included, for five cents. This became a great asset to the success of the camp. Many boys came and a seeming failure was turned into a triumph.

The author has a sensitive touch and much understanding of and respect for the various personalities of these colorful characters. The boys were led to handle every situation through intelligent training and experience. This is a camping story a reader of any age will enjoy.

The Puritan Heritage

★ In preparing and presenting this, his latest book, Dr. Stephenson has done extensive and exhaustive research work in political, social and economic fields relative to religious history, immigation, slavery, abolition, Masonry and the final interdenominationalism of religious thought throughout the world during the last centuries. The faith of the Puritans was founded on the Bible. In the new land to which they had fled, the vitality of Puritanism found expression in freedom of religious thought, worship and action.

The author traces the growth of this fundamental simple faith through the schisms and divergences which arose from time to time, resulting in many sects: the developing influences of Quakerism, Mormonism and Unitarianism; the latter a dominating influence in colonial America; the rise of Catholicism and the foundation of schools, colleges, seminaries and many societies.

The 20th Century needs sermons and writings such as the Puritans of colonial New England heard and read. Their preachers and writers delivered a message for their time just as all great preachers must.

Our Garden Soils

★ To the gardener or agriculturist with soil problems or interested in growing plants under proper soil conditions "Our Garden Soils" is an invaluable text book. Its author Charles E. Kellogg is Chief of the Division of Soil Survey, U. S. Department of Agriculture—a post he has occupied since 1934.

Though the greater part of the book deals with garden soils, there are also discussions of tillage, site relation, lawns, potting soils, transplanting and garden planning. Of the book the author says "It is primarily for the home gardener. It deals with the soils and plants about the home—the kitchen garden, the lawn, and planting of fruits and ornamental shrubs."

The appendix—an excellent reference work—contains among other interesting subjects soil preferences for separate lists of commonly grown plants—annuals, perennials, herbs, fruits, vines, shrubs, bulbs and ferns.

"Our Garden Soils" should find a place as a reference and text book in the library of every true gardener.

Among high-fashion hats this season. The low crown sailor with trimming around the crown, or directly in the back is very smart for many types. Also the soft rough straws with a cushiony edge. It is worn very straight and flat and is most becoming. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JUNE
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

6	Friday	Hobby Talk and Exhibit —"Buttons are Art"	North Room	11:00 a.m.
12	Thursday	Dinner Cruise — "Western Canada"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
17	Tuesday	Author's Luncheon — *Bernice Carey*	North Room	12:00 M
		Subject: "How I Became a Mystery Writer"		12:45 p.m.
19	Thursday	Game Night Dinner	South Room	5:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
		Cards and Games	North Room	Following Dinner
26	Thursday	Dinner Cruise — "Yucatan and the Mayan Civilization"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
27	Friday	New Members' Tea	Board Room	3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Tuesdays	Beginners' French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

3-10-17-24	Tuesdays	Swimming Pool — See page three for detail		10:30 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Pool		3:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	Swimming Pool — See page three for detail		10:30 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Pool		3:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Fridays	Swimming Pool		3:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Saturdays	Swimming Pool — See page three for detail		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTION

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
12-26	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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Class Instruction for Children

Boys (under 6 years) 10:00 to 10:30 a.m.

Girls (under 6 years) 10:30 to 11 a.m.

Girls (over 6 years) 11:00 to 11:30 a.m.

10 lessons $15.00

Swim Coaching for Students 14 to 18 years
Seventy-five Cents

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ AFTER DINNER GAME NIGHT is a summer innovation which will be inaugurated on Thursday. June 19 when a Table d'hote Dinner in the South Room will be followed by an evening of cards and games in the North Room. Members must bring their own cards and tallies. Tables will be reserved for parties and there will be a door prize. The dinner hour will be as usual 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock. There will be no regular cafeteria dinner that evening. The price for the dinner and game hour will be $1.75 plus tax.

★ BUTTON COLLECTING AS AN ART is the subject for the Hobby Lecture and Exhibit which will be held in the North Room Friday morning, June 6. at 11 o'clock. Ada Angell of Oakland will be the speaker. Mrs. Angell has one of the distinguished button collections in the country and has won national awards for her artistic collections. Admission is by membership card. A fee of seventy-five cents will be charged non-member guests. Luncheon in the cafeteria following the lecture offers a pleasant way to round out a morning.

★ HOW I BECAME A MYSTERY STORY WRITER" will be told to members and guests who attend the noon "Hour With the Author" on Tuesday. June 17. when Bernice Carey, author of a score or more successful mystery stories will be the speaker. Miss Carey (who is Mrs. R. G. Martin when she isn't writing mystery thrillers), will speak at 12:45 o'clock. Her latest mystery "The Missing Heiress." will be off the press the first of June. Admission to the Hour with the Author series is limited to members and guests who carry their luncheon trays from the Cafeteria into the North Room.

★ FOLLOWING A SERIES OF MORNING MEETINGS at which the progress of the Anniversary Gift Fund has been reported. an evening meeting will be held on Tuesday, June 24, at 7:30 p.m. in the Chinese Room. Second Floor. If you have not attended any of the morning meetings consider yourself cordially invited and urged to attend the evening one.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS and more magazines and books are needed to maintain our services to the Armed Forces and the Merchant Marine. Make yourself a committee of one to gather up all the current magazines and good books you can—and then call up a friend who can do likewise—and get them into the barrel in the Lobby. If you cannot get them down to the Club, telephone the Executive Office. But gather up your magazines and books.

★ SUMMER CRUISES FOLLOWING DINNER will be featured on Thursday evenings during the summer months beginning with June 12 when members and guests who have dined in the South Room will receive tickets to a tour through Western Canada with Leon Gagné. The pictures will be shown at 7:45 in the Auditorium. June 26 is the date for the second cruise when Mr. P. D. Tyler will show pictures of Yucatan and the Mayan Civilization. Mark your calendars for dinner and the cinema tours during the summer months.

★ SWIMMING POOL ACTIVITIES will be a major feature during the summer months with Mrs. Lyba Sheffield Mackie, nationally known aquatics instructor who will direct special classes and courses and organize water activities. Mrs. Mackie organized the body molding and aquatics work in five of America's leading universities. National League members are invited to join the expanded activities in the Pool. Make summer time swim time. See page 3 for detailed announcement of classes and courses. Personal conferences for members interested in participating will be held on Thursday, June 5 at 1:30 o'clock and 5:15.

★ WE ARE GRATIFIED the Anniversary Gift Fund is receiving continuing support from our membership as evidenced by the following list of donors to it during the past month. We thank each contributor in the name of us all. Miss Catherine A. Allen. Mrs. Clay Anderson. Miss Violet Ashburner, Miss Elizabeth M. Austin. Miss Martha Q. Barth. Mrs. Mary Hibbard Behrens. Mrs. Vida M. Boyle, Miss Marsley Buckley, Miss Edith F. Curry. Miss Isabel Curry. Miss Dorothy Durbin Decatur. Mrs. E. M. de Pencier. Miss Blanche C. Dewey. Mrs. Elsie Jane Donnelly. Mrs. Emily C. Hittell. Mrs. Olive A. Horne, Mrs. F. G. Kellond. Mrs. Margaret A. King. Miss Rosemary Kobes. Mrs. E. H. Lentz. Miss Lillian McCurdy, Mrs. Ellen C. McLellan. Mrs. Zoe A. Muller. Mrs. W. A. Pickwoad. Miss Ella E. St. John. Mrs. E. Lucy Shepard, Miss Anne B. Sinnott. Miss Mary Christina Sinnott. Miss Blanche Son. Mrs. Agnes K. Steele, Miss Edith F. Stone. Mrs. Henry T. Thompson.

★ WHILE VACATIONING remember the Pantry Sale. Bouquets of field grasses. the fascinating cones and driftwood you may gather on your way will be welcome in November for the Pantry Sale. The elderberry and wild blackberry jam will add too to the profit of this annual event.

Special Events

HOBBY LECTURE AND EXHIBIT

"Button Collecting" by Ada Angell

Friday, June 6, 11 o'clock . . . . . North Room

Admission by Membership Card *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five-Cents*

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"Rambling in Western Canada" with Leon Gagne

Thursday, June 12, 7:45 . . . . . Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

AN HOUR WITH THE AUTHOR

Bernice Carey will speak at 12:45

"How I Came to Write Mystery Stories"

Tuesday, June 17 . . . . . North Room

Admission limited to Members and Guests who take their trays to North Room

GAME NIGHT DINNER

Table d'Hote Dinner

Thursday, June 19 . . . . . South Room

5:30 - 7:30 o'clock Price: $1.75 plus tax

Cards and Games in North Room for Members and Guests dining in South Room

Door Prize

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"Yucatan and the Mayan Civilization"

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Tyler

Thursday, June 26, 7:45 . . . . . Auditorium

Admission limited to Dinner Guests

NEW MEMBERS TEA

Friday, June 27, 3:00 to 4:30 . . . . . Board Room

Sponsors also Invited

Recollections of the National Defenders Club
in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse

The President's Message

On the fourteenth of this month we celebrate the one hundred and seventy-fifth birthday of the flag of the United States of America—symbol of the oneness of our nation and of the principles of liberty and justice on which it was founded. The thirteen original states are still represented by the red and white stripes, while another star is added to the blue field on the admission of each new state to the union. A star shines by its inner light, so every state brings its particular gifts of beauty and service to the country as a whole. Loyal citizens across the land, differing widely in patterns of heredity and environment, unite in the common task of weaving the fabric of American life. We cherish our flag not only for its significance through the historic past but for the hope and courage that it inspires in our hearts today, as we strive to live by the ideals for which it stands, with conviction and enthusiasm.

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

OUTDOOR GOOD MANNERS

by Marie L. Darrach

★ Good manners are based on thoughtfulness and consideration for others, and obedience to the tenets of proper behaviour are imperative, whether practiced indoors or out. Each person in California is a joint owner of the twenty-six million acres reserved as a recreational domain for all the people of the state. And in sharing this heritage with his fellow citizens one is obligated to recognize the rules of courtesy governing its use. Good manners demand that after using it for one's own enjoyment he leave it unmarred, so that others with equal rights may have the same pleasure. And he achieves a definite breach of mannerly conduct when he mutilates the trees or shrubbery in a public park, leaves a roadside littered with trash, or commits other misdemeanors that destroy temporarily, or forever, the beauty of the great outdoors.

Realization of the consequences of a heedless act prevents many a calamitous situation in ordinary human intercourse, and the same forethought applied to carelessness when in contact with nature would avert many a disaster, destructive of out door natural resources. A combination of this caution and good manners prompts even the most thoughtless man to crush out his cigarette in the ash tray, instead of flinging it absent-mindedly across the drawing room floor to smolder in the draperies and to set a fire that would reduce someone's beautiful home to a heap of ashes. And yet innumerable people, who would be equally well behaved as to their indoor smoking habits, think nothing of tossing half-extinguished cigarettes and lighted matches from their speeding automobiles, which start fires that devastate timber lands, strip forests, denude hill sides, and leave miles of blackened waste along the highways. These tragedies, which deprive posterity of what is rightfully theirs, would seldom occur if every driver was on his good behaviour out of doors, and when he finished smoking would carefully crush out his cigarette, break it and deposit it in the ash receptacle of his car.

Again no well mannered girl would mar the walls of her home or those of her neighbor's with pencil marks. And yet this self-same young person, in a careless irresponsible mood, when vacationing, uses her indelible lip stick to deface tree trunks and the stone surfaces of park benches, by scrawling initials and inane words on them, though the marks are practically impossible of eradication. And her equally bad mannered boy companion does the same damage carving with his penknife.

Another violator of outdoor good manners is the woman who is a paragon of neatness in her own home, and demands that her family conform to rules of order and neatness following a meal indoors. But when camping or picnicking out in the open she disregards her instincts for good housekeeping, which would prompt her to tidy up the premises, and leaves the recreation ground littered with bottles, cans, papers and assorted trash which should have been buried, burned, or carried home if no disposal container was at hand.

Thoughtlessness tends towards further havoc when a vandalistic crew attacks the surrounding fields and hillsides covered with wildflowers. The breath-taking picture provided by Nature for the pleasure of the many is quickly destroyed at the hands of the few. And with no compensating satisfaction to the plundering raiders, as before the perishable flowers can be carried home they have become a mass of wilted blooms, without color or perfume. All too often also, the plants are dragged up by the roots with no thought as to their total extinction. This whosesale destruction is a breach of outdoor good manners in its lack of consideration for the rights of future visitors to the spot who are deprived of the pleasure Nature intended them to enjoy when she carpeted the landscape with a colorful display of wild flowers.

Another phase of this inconsiderate behaviour out of doors manifests itself in indifference to the right to life and liberty of birds, animals and fish in their native haunts. Because of the heartless treatment of thoughtless vacationists, bent on their own hunting pleasure, many specimens of wild life are already extinct, and others are rapidly disappearing. In order to live and reproduce, these creatures must have food, water, and shelter, which the government tries to provide to circumvent the consequences of public insensitiveness. But these protective efforts to preserve wild life as an inheritance for posterity are in vain unless every individual heeds his outdoor good manners in relation to all living things. So don't kill animals just for the fun of it, nor try to bag more than you eat. And if you are a boy armed with a sling-shot, refrain from maiming song birds which give so much pleasure to lovers of nature.

A man, afield with a gun, is a menace when tragedy results from a firearm thought to be empty. He is also a threat to the continuation of wild life when he tries to get his legal bag limit by shooting everything that flies, swims or prowls. So he rates special admonition in regard to his outdoor good manners. *(Continued on page 12)*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns render to us a splendid bit of volunteer service, for generally speaking they are busy people in the field of activity of which they tell us. Last month Leona Jones Calfee told us of the Richmond Art Center and as she is associated with that fine project and is a busy person as she tells us, we are particularly grateful for her contribution. This month we have other fine stories from experts. Miriam Lindstrom is the Co-Director of educational classes in the de Young Memorial Museum of which she writes. Mrs. Warwick is an amateur in her field who by the sharing of her experiences will we are sure lead our readers to search for interests of like moment in their own lives. Marie Darrach expertly tells us in concise terms how we can preserve the great out of doors which is ours by inheritance. Emalene Blair generously shares her research in the field of timepieces. To each volunteer our grateful appreciation.

SUMMER APPROACHES and with it all, the ease of living which warm weather and out-of-door sports make possible. As we plan our vacations, we study road maps and discuss with friends the places they have visited and would recommend. In anticipation we experience the joy which, so they say, is nine-tenths of the pleasure of any trip. In line with this pleasure, the Club enters upon another series of in-door after-dinner cruises, and if we are to judge by the experience of the past, each one who comes to these dinners will be well satisfied and rewarded, even though she with her guests may have to stand in line a bit at the dinner hour. We purposely did not say "wait in line," for the line moves as steadily forward as the members to be served admit, thanks to our generous volunteers and our efficient staff.

AS WE WATCH the rebirth which melting snows bring to the thirsty land, as we gather the inner strength which soul-searching moments bring to our lives, just so do we forget the winter months of fervid activity and live today in the spring of revival and summer of refreshment. The fiscal year of the National League is young, and now is the time to renew its membership. We urge our friends to share with us the privileges which our beautiful clubhouse provides from swimming pool, to restaurant, to library and card room, to restful bedroom. Introducing a new member is a three-fold benefit—a volunteer service to the credit of the member herself, a privilege for the new member admitted for a most nominal fee in these days of rising costs, and an addition to the volume of support of the clubhouse on which the success of each department is dependent. When did you last sponsor a new member? Invite that special friend of yours to join our ranks so that she may use during the summer months a clubhouse which offers so much by way of entertainment.

UNTIL EVERY MEMBER takes seriously her individual responsibility to the financial program of the National League for Woman's Service, we must continue to press the matter of finances by mentioning the Anniversary Gift Fund in our columns. The meetings now being held in the Chinese Room are receiving enthusiastic applause and those who have attended them have expressed warm appreciation of the program. In June, three more such meetings are scheduled and we will then complete the roll of those who live within the area which make attendance possible. We sincerely hope each note of invitation will be taken seriously, for an informed membership has always been the keynote of our organization.

ART CLASSES For CHILDREN

by Miriam Lindstrom

★ If you were to visit the De Young Museum on a Wednesday. Thursday or Friday afternoon or on a Saturday morning you would see children diligently at work on their weekly art lessons.

Recently two of these classes made a study of hands. Their problem was to locate among sculptures in the Museum hands of men. women and children. Then they were to make drawings of them. A further example for study in special design and stylization was the large stone hand of a Buddha in the Chinese art collection. After making these research drawings of other hands by other artists the boys and girls came back to their Museum classroom and drew "portraits" of their own hands. This project was part of an integrated study of the human figure.

Another part of this project was the human figure in action. This was, for some of the students. an introduction to such abstract ideas as static and dynamic form. Rhythm. balance, the visible direction of energy as motivated by the will of the mover and determined by his given physical structure, were demonstrated in this lesson. The problem involved the essential experience of *empathy:* feeling in one's own being the qualities of things seen. To understand this as a vital factor in making sense out of our world is valuable not only for the creation and appreciation of art but for all appreciative experience.

Sometimes the classes for older children visit the Oriental Tea Garden. There they can observe the diversity of forms in nature, the changing aspects of living things as affected by light and shadow. wind and weather. Sometimes these classes visit the Academy of Sciences, where stuffed animals serve as untiring models.

Thus students attending the courses presented at the De Young Museum for children 11 to 15 years old are given a variety of occasion for developing awareness and appreciation.

Littler children. from four to 10 years old, come to the Museum on Saturday mornings for the kind of art class that is commonly held in museums all over this country. Here they are supplied with paper and bright paints and crayons and they spend an hour happily creating those gay and charming pictures that everyone loves. Such results are the natural production of children everywhere unless their native pleasure in making and doing has been dulled by adults with fixed ideas about what art should look like.

In this class instruction is limited to aid when specifically requested by the child. Usual requests are what colors to mix to get a desired new color. or how to keep paint from running into an area where it isn't wanted.

Because children do not mature at the same rate it is necessary for the teacher to be alert for signs of dissatisfaction or boredom among the older members of this youngest class. Normally children outgrow their early satisfaction in spontaneous expression. They begin to compare their work with the work of others and they seek to conform to whatever they assume are general standards. The perceptual mode replaces the primitive conceptual mode. As they become tired of their invented repertory of symbols and eager to advance to the next level of comprehension these children need to be given easy problems of the sort that the older classes are working on—problems just hard enough to tempt them to take the next step and to stimulate their newly awakened interest in the world outside themselves. As soon as they seem to be ready, after this tentative period. these children are invited to join one of the afterschool classes.

The Museum's education program is intended to supplement the general school curriculum by providing an opportunity to cultivate the faculty of seeing so that one may think meaningfully in visual as well as in verbal terms. Surely the enjoyment of art is one aspect of the good life which the creative and the socially contributive human being seeks. This enjoyment is best achieved directly through personal participation. Most of our Museum courses both for children and adults include practice. Esthetics and even the history of art are not, then, dull theoretical studies when one finds oneself directly engaged in the fascinating problems of visual realization.

TIME MARCHES ON

by Emalene Blair

★ Strangely enough, the first act of the newly appointed Furnishing Committee for the building-in-the-making at 465 Post Street was the purchase at auction of the beautiful clock which now stands in the American Room. It cost the munificent sum of twenty-five dollars! The profits of a card-party, chairmaned by Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, had been given to Miss Mary Dunbam, one of the members of the new Furnishing Committee, who had been commissioned to spend it for "something useful as well as ornamental" for the clubhouse soon to be built by the National League for Woman's Service. No lovelier present could have been selected, for its purchase led to the "typical" room on the Fourth Floor where guests see the early-American setting for the hospitality which has been our continuing club privilege.

As one looks at this timepiece with its wooden works, its beautiful pendulum, and its fascinating facade, one wonders how its ticking continues with such regularity after all these years, for brass wheels were not made in the United States until 1837. And then we remember that Big Ben in London survives wars and plagues and that nearer at hand the Ferry Clock in San Francisco disdains sunshine, heat and foggy dampness with an accuracy that would have astonished the ancients.

Ruminating in this stately American Room overlooking the patio of the Women's City Club of San Francisco and its modern garden and fish pond, the history of time and clocks comes to my mind and I share with my fellow-members the facts I have later gleaned.

Before the clock, as we know it, came into existence, the Assyrians as early as 640 B.C. and the Greeks in the Fifth Century B.C. told the time of day by the use of various devices. Some of these were the sun-dial, the hour-glass, and the water-clock. The sun-dial measured time by motion of the earth's shadows, the hour-glass by the running of sand or mercury through an aperture; the water-glass, which preceded the sun-dial, was even more interesting as the gradual flow of liquid marked the passage of time, the liquid trickling from a hole in the bottom of a vase at such a rate of speed that the receding water marked the hours. All sorts of interesting mechanical devices were developed in this era such as tears from an autowoman or water from one vessel to another.

The word clock, meaning bell, was first applied in England in the time of James I, the word horlog still clinging in certain remote parts of England, the bell arousing the priesthood to morning devotions. The clocks of St. Paul's in 1286, Canterbury in 1292, and Exeter in 1300 were all of English manufacture.

The oldest clock of which there is complete description was that in the tower of the Palace of Charles V of France and was set up in 1379 by Henry de Vick, a German.

A famous clock was said to be presented to Frederick II of Germany by Saladin of Egypt in 1232. Run by weights and measures and interestingly showing figures of the sun and moon and signs of the zodiac, it was a triumph of the then-modern mechanics.

The Chinese claim the first timepiece in 2000 B.C. and the Middle Ages found timepieces in general use in churches and monasteries.

Marking the hour has developed many interesting side inventions such as the introduction of the figures striking a bell or of the twelve apostles.

The scientific development of tower clocks of enormous size and height has reached such a degree of perfection and accuracy of time-keeping despite climatic conditions that such clocks as the Ferry Clock on the San Francisco Waterfront still tick accurately "in wind and weather." One of the largest, and surely one of the best known of such, is the Westminster Clock of the Houses of Parliament in London, first operated in 1860; with its four dials 180 feet above the ground and its 93 bells, which weigh approximately 4½ tons each. The bells strike the quarter hours. The largest of these is of course Big Ben and, together with the great bell of St. Paul's Cathedral, this timepiece tolls on the death of a member of the Royal family.

The invention of the pendulum is attributed to Gallileo who is 1581 watched a lantern swing rhythmically in the Cathedral of Pisa, but the idea was slow in developing. The invention of the coiled spring dates back to the fifteenth century to one Peter Hele, a Nuremberg blacksmith.

The Strassburg clock with its calendar, astrobal, chimes of several cymbals, automatic figures of the Virgin and the Three Wise Men and other figurines is perhaps as famous as any clock in the world, and its building and rebuilding is a story in itself

In each European country, in India, where is the strangest of all clocks, the Resurrection clock, with its famous skeletons—in fact in practically every corner of the ancient world, clocks denote the popular trend of events.

One sees the clocks wound by *(Continued on page 12)*

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My Latest Hobby

By ARLINE WARWICK

★ This is told with all due respect and consideration for the florist's commercial viewpoint, which seeks, first of all, to attract the public eye without much outlay, and has no time for real artistry or detail. Unfortunately, the general public is too easily satisfied, but again this fact means financial gain for the florist. . . .

Being a perfectionist, the more I studied the creations in windows the greater became the urge to create Ming trees myself.

How was I to begin . . . where would I find materials?

Never had I done anything of the sort, unless I may count a subconscious memory out of my childhood. Then I had had a great flair for creating "fairy-lands" . . . miniature worlds of moss, ferns and rocks; built at the foot of trees. Also, I had a passion for assembling aquariums. To make these I would spend hours catching water creatures in a small lake during the summer. Turtles, frogs, tadpoles and other fish dwelt amid my miniature castles, grottos, and shells . . . beautified by bits of water vegetation. Indeed, I appropriated the choisest cut glass bowls from our home ware and transformed them into aquariums . . . to the distress of my poor mother!

But I am digressing from the hobby that interests me today. After long inquiry, I was given begrudging directions for finding materials at wholesale by a young florist who sold small Ming trees which were wholly devoid of charm, and without regard for proportion, which I deemed unforgiveable! Thus I was egged on to express something really alluring!

I located the wholesale shop at a distance away: one of those open shops . . . just a storehouse chucked with raw material in every corner. Spying a narrow stairway leading to a loft, I mounted to where a man was working on Ming trees; to my immense delight, engulfed in a litter of debris, paint cans, and whatnots.

Boldly I stated my purpose . . . that I wanted materials and instruction. The response was feeble at first, but my enthusiasm won out! The first step was to find the bowl in which to plant the garden. This meant a search . . . in leisure hours. I chose one of pagoda shape, about sixteen inches in length and quite narrow . . . a difficult start indeed!

To find a tree I liked came next, with a long branch to extend the length of the bowl. The artist agreed to put in the foundation while I looked on. This is risky . . . not to crack the receptable while pouring the plaster-of-paris, and to place the tree while the plaster is soft . . . where I wished it to stand. Some hours had to elapse for drying, and next day I learned to wire the foliage to the tree; glue each cluster, and cover with bits of gray lichen.

We had already sunk a mirror into the plaster to represent a pool. Colorful rocks at one end of it were a right touch. Armed with the finishing accessories, I taxied home with my foundation. It had taken three sessions to learn the procedure. Adding grass, sand, and tiny vegetation requires careful work. The animals were hard to locate, as I was determined to use very small ones in order to proportion the tree into large dimensions. These consist of a deer, two rabbits, six white geese, and two squirrels to sit high up on the tree.

My hobby is fascinating . . . although a hotel room is not an ideal laboratory! My first attempt is not yet finished, but already I lie awake nights creating others.

The demand for Ming trees has diminished, so one can scarcely hope to commercialize on this hobby, but to make them for gifts is a joy.

I might add that the trees are Manzanitas, found in California. The foliage is of buckweed vegetation which is grey in color, but is dyed in various greens. It comes from Mexico, the commercial name being Peruvian Moss. Everyone knows that the design of the trees was inspired by the windblown Cypress trees which adorn our own famous coast!

Time Marches On

(Continued from page 11)

pulling down the opposite end of rope on which weights are hung, the cuckoo clocks of Switzerland, the Ships' clocks of the sea which were designed to mark the "watches" of port and starboard. One hears the mariner boast that clocks can be regulated by the stars with greater facility than by the sun but rejoices that the true solar and mean solar time agree at the solstices. One marvels at the accuracy of the stars and moons and the attraction of moon and planets.

And then one ruminates—as old-fashioned a word as can be found—and the timelessness of creation, the marking of periods whereby man accomplishes his role on earth bids us all to "take time by the forelock" and live each day fully and profitably.

Outdoor Good Manners

(Continued from page 8)

Everyone, abroad for an outing, should be punctiliously polite to the man in uniform. Whether he be a forest ranger, a game warden or a traffic officer, your safety is his duty and he is entitled to every courtesy. So don't be rude.

The good manners of every automobile driver are important because of the conservation of human life. So be alert for signs for guidance; observe proper hand signals; exercise discretion as to speed and be considerate of others at the wheel.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER 1920-1933—The Cabinet and The Presidency. The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Carol Green Wilson.

LOVE'S ARGUMENT. *By Adele Greef.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

PANORAMA. *By Phyllis Bentley.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

ALASKA SILVER. *By Martha Ferguson McKeown.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Winona W. Walker.

FAR CORNER. A Personal View of the Pacific Northwest. *By Stewart H. Holbrook.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Edith Coulter.

THE WANDERING ALBATROSS. *By L. Harrison Matthews.* London. MacGibbon & Kee. $3.00. Reviewed by Sophie W. Moultrie.

PALOMAR. *By Helen Wright.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by E. Della Hughes.

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER

★ Imagination plagues the reader of this second volume of Hoover Memoirs. If only the thirtieth President of the United States could have added salesmanship to his other qualities! What a different world we might be living in today if this man of vast experience had been able to sell the constructive ideas detailed in this 380-page report on his years of government service.

Twenty years too late fellow citizens can discover the trained intelligence which devised reforms later claimed as New Deal successes. They can sense the outreach of compassion that helped release child labor from sweatshops; that motivated unceasing effort toward reform in bankruptcy laws; that insisted upon shorter working hours for productive laborers. Better homes, more economical transportation, more fish in the streams—these and a hundred other results of orderly thinking were in the program that claimed twelve years of unremunerated toil as Secretary of Commerce and President. (Consistently he lived up to his determination never to take a cent from public service for his own use.)

The seriousness of this account is too rarely lightened by well-told anecdote, like the chapter on the Mississippi Flood. Here the man who is "The Chief" to all who have ever worked intimately with him comes to life on the printed page. Again, standing by the Harding Memorial in Marion, Ohio, he wipes out the hurt of Coolidge's refusal to dedicate that tribute of the former President's home friends.

Both as an idealist and as a realist, Herbert Hoover holds to his fundamental concept of a peace-dedicated America, independent of Old World intrigue and ideology—a land where neighborliness transcends government-imposed obligation. He who instituted the "Good Neighbor Policy" on the Western Hemisphere; who saved the children of Europe; and who possesses a scroll of appreciation from the Soviets "as a pledge of the future friendship of the two nations" because of aid he directed for their starving people, prefaces this volume with determination "to support the American people in their true philosophy of life—and to present the consequences of turning away from it."

LOVE'S ARGUMENT

★ A new poet, Adele Greef, has written a small book of poems entitled "Love's Argument," which is worth careful attention. The poems are charming because of their quiet simplicity, and also because of their championship of solid virtues. "To all places, love is alike," says Mrs. Greef, and enlarges upon the theme in terms of religion, nature, domestic happiness.

The poems are restfully direct. Mrs. Greef's world is a happy one in that it recognizes and accepts all seasons; adapts itself to change. In the titles, one can savour the quality of this poet's mind. "Things Are On the Move," "In the Cool, Gray Light That an Artist Loves," "A Path Where I Could Run," "Less Would Do a Harm," these and many of the others say with honesty and intelligence what they mean.

Adele Greef graduated from Barnard College in 1933, having majored in Chemistry. In 1944, she began to study both painting and poetry at Columbia University. She is now achieving recognition in both fields.

PANORAMA

★ "Panorama," published in this country by the Macmillan Company, was written by Phyllis Bentley and is a group of English stories, all of them based on authentic bits of English history and dating from the 16th century up to the present time. Miss Bentley is an English writer in a rather serious vein. She lives in the district of which she writes, West Riding in Yorkshire, and is a good story teller.

The first tale is dated 1592 at a time in England when the weaving of cloth was an important industry. The men did the weaving in their homes and the women the spinning of the wool. The woven cloth was sent to a fulling-mill for washing, stretching and marketing and this story centers about such a mill and its owner. It seemed a noisy period, clattering carts on cobble stones, heavy boots on bare floors and stairs, loud voices with little to soften the harshness in the houses.

There are seven of these stories in all. One tells of the family life of the Pitts; a later one of 1830 recounts the first effort at child labor laws at a time when even little children worked from ten to fifteen hours a day.

Another story, "A Case in Chancery," tells of the efforts of a young man who is the heir to a sizeable fortune and of his search for many months through old records in town halls and even on old gravestones. The last story written of times after the last war, tells of a struggling young veteran, disabled, but not seriously so, who became innocently involved in the black market over a little wood for his garage doors.

Phyllis Bentley has written many books, most of them of her familiar home country. Although her work is so localized, it is far from provincial since the problems she treats so capably are world wide and her vivid pictures of industrial life find their parallels in America and elsewhere.

ALASKA SILVER

★ Alaska Silver is the third and last volume of Mont Hawthorne's adventures in the far north told as only Mrs. McKeown could tell it in her uncle's own salty speech.

It is a tale of pioneer years in Alaska, life along the Northwestern coast 50 years ago. Uncle Mont built and ran salmon canneries in Alaska; there are wonderful descriptions of the salmon industry. The life history of the salmon and the "salmon run" are thrilling. Besides being the autobiography of Uncle Mont it is also an interesting history of Alaska with much information on the Indians of Alaska The character descriptions are very good; one is of Father Duncan, the priest who was sent out from England to work among the Indians. Prices in the book are interesting too—$13.50 for a 32-40 Winchester rifle, "the best rifle I ever owned," bought in Astoria from a man who knew guns and never liked to sell his good

(Continued on page 15)

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Brisbane, Queensland, Aus., Brisbane Woman's Club, 148 Adelaide Street.

Johannesburg, South Africa, Vanguard Club.

London, England, American Women's Club.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aus., Quamby Club, 271 Collins Street.

Vancouver, B. C., Georgian Club, Ritz Hotel Apt. 8th floor, Georgia and Burrard Streets.

CLUBS IN THE UNITED STATES

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange St.

Boston, Massachusetts; Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Canton, Ohio: Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit Michigan: Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.

Indianapolis, Ind.; Indianapolis propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.

Lincoln, Neb.; Women's Club, 756 N. Milwaukee St.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott St.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee.

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club, Sulgrave Hotel, 646 Park Ave.

New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th (Barclay Hotel).

Pasadena, California; Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel, 8 Abbott Park Place.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Plantations Club.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, 1738 Eye St, N. W.

Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Grove St., Minneapolis, Minn.

(Continued from page 13)

ones. Probably not many men have been given a bath by a whale, but—"Standing on the dock one night suddenly I heard a big *Whoosh* back of me. Then a stream of water columned up about 15 feet in the air and came right down on top of me and soaked me from head to foot. That night every man in camp was having a big laugh about the whale that come in to give me my Saturday-night bath."

Mrs. McKeown herself was born and educated in Oregon, the daughter and granddaughter of real pioneers. She still lives in Oregon in the Hood River Valley "and is known especially for her enthusiastic interest in the history and lore of the Northwest." In her books she writes as Uncle Mont's amanuensis and has managed to capture and preserve his own manner of tale-telling.

Far Corner

★ Stewart H. Holbrook was born in New England. As a young man he worked in the logging camps of Vermont and New Hampshire. After serving in World War I, he went to British Columbia and later to Portland, Oregon, where he became a reporter and journalist. He has now added one more title to the nine books hitherto credited to him, in which he writes of people and events in American history. Of these, "Lost Men of American History" and "The Yankee Exodus" are perhaps the best known.

In his latest book "Far Corner," Holbrook deals with the migration to, and the growth of, the Pacific Northwest to which he came some thirty years ago. He has witnessed during three decades the spectacular development of a frontier lumberland to a prosperous and progressive country. Chapters are devoted to the early pioneers, to villages and towns, and to the myths that grew up in a new country, myths which are still being told. In the chapter entitled *The Pioneer*, he emphasizes the rapid development of the Northwest, the last corner of the United States to be settled, and proves that it has accomplished in one hundred years what required three hundred in the Northeast. The concluding chapter, *The Changing Forest*, one of the best, describes the extent and beauty of the great stands of Douglas fir and pine that have played an important role in the economic development of the country.

Holbrook is a popular writer rather than a historian, and his success lies in his ability to report the picturesque aspects of American life. The book will be of interest not only to those who know and love the Northwest but to those who find enjoyment in reading of the amazing history of our country.

The Wandering Albatross

★ In "The Wandering Albatross" Harrison Matthews has cleverly combined a scientific treatise for the ornithologist in search of first hand knowledge in bird lore, and, for the layman, a fascinating tale of the rough and adventurous life of the hardy sailors in the waters of the South Atlantic and Antarctic. He brings a wealth of detail and photographs of the many exotic and almost unheard of varieties of birds of these Polar regions, their courting ritual, their strange nests, their struggle for existence. Most of the birds belong to the family of petrels which includes the albatross, the largest bird that flies, and whose smallest members, Cape pigeons, snowy petrels and others are no larger than a small gull.

The nesting habits of these different varieties of petrels are as varied as their size—from great rookeries on the sides of cliffs to burrows tunneled in the thawing mud or nests dug out in caves filled with guano. The builders of these two latter varieties live a nocturnal existence, never daring to emerge in the daytime for fear of the fierce predatory skuas.

It is altogether a most interesting and instructive book for bird lovers in search of facts. For the general reader he includes his experiences working with the crews of the sealers and whalers who ply their dangerous trade throughout the islands and the rocky beaches of these southern seas and whose life is full of adventures and heroism. Whether running before a hurricane, skirting immense icebergs, sailing through pack-ice in search of their quarry or climbing sheer cliffs in search of eggs, a much valued delicacy, we have a vivid picture of these men of the sea, to add to the even more vivid picture of these birds of the sea.

Palomar

★ Mount Palomar, named by the Indians, the Place of the Dove, home of the Hale telescope, lies about fifty miles northeast of San Diego, California. Miss Wright in a stirring story of research and writing tells of the 200-inch disc, with authority and interest, as well as the origin of the telescope more than three centuries ago by Galileo. She tells of the life-long work of George Ellery Hale together with engineers, technicians and educators.

Here is the story of the casting of the 200-inch mirror by the Corning Glass Works and the building of the mounting by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. Of the casting of the mirror Lowell Thomas writes, the "greatest item of interest to the civilized world in twenty-five years, not excluding the World War." The book is profusely illustrated by drawings and photographs.

Of this great window it might be said:

Palomar, a place of legend and lore.
Its beauty reflected by distant shore.
Once the home of an Indian tribe
Now, a beacon, difficult to describe.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 6

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
JULY CALENDAR

RESTAURANT

Closed from June 30th through July 15th
Opening July 16th

SPECIAL EVENTS

17	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise — "Spring and Fall in the Southwest Deserts" — *James Barbour*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
18	Friday	Hobby Lecture and Exhibit — "Metal Craft." *By Mrs. Phillip Bush*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
24	Thursday	Game Night Dinner — Cards and games in the North Room		5:30-7:30 p.m.
25	Friday	Violin-Piano Recital — *Ajemian Sisters*	Lounge	11:00 a.m.
		Table d'Hote Luncheon	North Room	12:15 p.m.
31	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise — Australia Today	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

17-24-31	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

1-8-15-22-29	Tuesdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Swimming		2:30-6:30 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Thursdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
11-18-25	Fridays	Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Saturdays	Class Instructions for Children		
		Boys under 6 years		10:00-10:30 a.m.
		Girls under 6 years		10:30-11:00 a.m.
		Girls over 6 years		11:00-11:30 a.m.
		Swimming		10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m
7-14-21-28	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m
10	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m

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Summer . . .

In The League Restaurant

with the reopening on July sixteenth, summer dishes will be featured.

In The League Pool

special attention will be given those who vacation indoors.

In The League Shop

items unusual will satisfy brides, vacationers and stay-at-homes.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWO AFTER-DINNER TOURS are scheduled for the third and fifth Thursdays of July. On the 17th Mr. James Barbour will take dinner guests on a cinema tour to see the deserts of the American Southwest—during spring and fall seasons. Admission is limited to those dining in the cafeteria on the program evenings. On July 31 we shall see Australia Today through the courtesy of the Australian Consulate in San Francisco. Members may invite guests for the travel evenings. which are timed for 7:45 in the Auditorium.

★ METAL CRAFT — A HOBBY FOR SAN FRANCISCANS will be the subject of a talk by Mrs. Philip Bush on Friday morning. July 18, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Following Mrs. Bush's recital of the possibilities and fun of metalcraft Mrs. Agatha van Erp Hooy will demonstrate the making of a hand-wrought piece. Members who have enjoyed metalcraft as a hobby are invited to call Mrs. Bush before the lecture regarding the submission of one piece of their work for display. Members are privileged to invite guests on payment of the nominal fee. Luncheon in the cafeteria following the Hobby Lectures offers a pleasant way to round out a delightful morning.

★ A MORNING MUSICALE FOLLOWED BY TABLE D'HOTE LUNCHEON is a July innovation to which members of the National League are invited and privileged to invite their friends on Friday morning, July 25, at 11 o'clock. Maro and Anahid Ajemian, pianist and violinist. will be the guest artists and will present a program in the Lounge on the 4th floor of the Club. Their performance in joint recital has been hailed locally as well as throughout the east and Canada. Following the recital, luncheon will be served in the North Room at 12:10 o'clock. Tables may be reserved through the Executive Office. Tickets for the recital-luncheon will be one dollar and fifty cents plus tax.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS are needed throughout the summer as at other times of the year in the Clubhouse. So if your garden will supply any they will be gladly received. A telephone call to the Main Desk will insure there being someone at the curb to take them if you cannot park your car.

★ NEW MEMBERS in increasing numbers are a necessity in any organization that is vital. If each one of our members proposed just one friend for membership, we could establish a waiting list in no time. Make your prospective new member acquainted with the purposes and program of the National League where she will find opportunities for participation.

★ CONTRIBUTORS TO THE JULY MAGAZINE include Mary Curry Tresidder, a member of our Board of Directors who has written most delightfully of the flowers in Yosemite at the spring of the year; Mrs. Alice Aurely, who while a house guest has given us an interesting glimpse of Singapore. her home city; Elizabeth MacSwain Jones whose article on Montalvo Art Center revives a picture of wide possibilities for the enjoyment and creation of art in a beautiful California setting and Clifford Nelson, photographer for the S. F. Recreation and Park Commission, who has told us some of the prize spots for photographers in a region full of prize spots. To all of these, our thanks and appreciation for such a wonderful vacation background!

★ VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED during the summer months more perhaps than at other times during the year because of vacation travel. Members who can give some time during the vacation period are asked to notify Miss Margaret Zane, Chairman of Volunteer Service. There are numerous ways in which you can help in some of the various activities of the Clubhouse and with our stepped up program of events more volunteers are needed.

★ SWIMMING as a key to vacation pleasure attracts new devotees each year. The Club Swimming Pool is a fine place in which to learn or to perfect your strokes and with the new director get the extra bit of expert instruction and confidence which may be very helpful in an emergency. Special classes in Slimnastics and stroke correction are conducted by Mrs. Lyba Sheffield Mackie, Director of the Swimming Pool activities. Telephone the Swimming Pool office for information and hours.

★ PANTRY SALE PLANS are always a part of summertime thinking. At home or abroad there are many opportunities to make the good things that mean profit for the National League when they are offered for sale on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. Jams, jellies, canned and dried fruits—in the food line; cones, driftwood, pressed and dried grasses and flowers for decorations, all will be saleable and coveted by some buyer who can find them only if you bring them in.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT WILL BE CLOSED UNTIL JULY 16 so our faithful patrons will have to look elsewhere during those two weeks for their meals. A period of eating out should bring our regulars and their friends back to us with eager anticipation.

★ AFTERNOON TEA IN THE LOUNGE will not be served during the period in which the Restaurant Department is closed.

Special Events

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"Spring and Fall on the Deserts of the American Southwest"

with James Barbour

Thursday, July 17, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

HOBBY LECTURE AND EXHIBIT

"Metalcraft—A Hobby for San Franciscans"

by Mrs. Philip Bush

with Agatha van Erp Hooy Demonstrating a Hand-Wrought Piece

Friday, July 18, 11 o'clock — North Room

Admission by Membership Card — *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five-Cents*

GAME NIGHT DINNER

Table d'Hote

Thursday, July 24 — South Room

5:30 - 7:30 o'clock — Price: $1.75 plus tax

Cards and Games in North Room for Members and Guests dining in South Room

Door Prize

MORNING CONCERT

Followed by Table d'Hote Luncheon

Featuring

Maro Ajemian, *Piano* Anahid Ajemian, *Violin*

Friday, July 25 at 11 a.m. — Fourth Floor Lounge

For Details see Announcement Page

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"Australia Today"

Thursday, July 31, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Admission limited to guests dining in the South Room

The Stars and Stripes Fly Over Yosemite

The President's Message

Our thoughts turn this month to that significant time in the history of our country when the thirteen original colonies united in the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, through the Second Continental Congress, and thus became free and independent States. Their liberating unity of purpose has given creative stimulus to the generations following in the common task of safeguarding our heritage of freedom. From nature we learn that all forms of life are correlated—that there is a universal law of interdependence among living things. Likewise in human relations we need to work together for the attainment of our highest goals. Our need for one another reveals itself in time of erisis, when we are called upon to face reality with faith and courage. In our National League we need the continuing confidence and loyal support of every member in order to fulfill the purpose to which we are dedicated. If, during the summer, each one of us ean persuade a friend to join our fellowship what cause for rejoieing there will be! Shall we sincerely try?

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

MONTALVO

by Elizabeth Mac Swain Jones

★ In 1510 a certain Spanish author called Ordonez de Montalvo, living in Madrid, wrote a story "Las Sergas de Esplandian," which told of an island ruled by women, and vaguely located somewhere in the New World. This island was described as lying "very close to the Terrestial Paradise," and to it Montalvo gave the name "California."

Fifty miles south of San Francisco in the Saratoga Foothills is the art center, Villa Montalvo, once the home of the late Senator James D. Phelan. Villa Montalvo was built in 1912 by Senator Phelan, distinguished member of a pioneer family of early California. He was for several years Mayor of San Francisco and later represented California in the U. S. Senate for two terms. Until his death in 1932 he entertained notables in all spheres of life at Montalvo, especially those belonging to the artistic professions, for he was warmly interested in art and artists.

Senator Phelan has been quoted as saying shortly before his death, "When I am gone I hope that there will be the same hospitality here at Montalvo as there has been during my life." He embodied this wish in his will, in the following terms:

"I would like the property at Saratoga, California, known as 'Villa Montalvo' to be maintained as a public park open to the public under reasonable restrictions, the buildings and grounds immediately surrounding the same to be used as far as possible for the development of art, literature, music and architecture by promising students. To that end I give said property to The San Francisco Art Association, together with the sum of Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars, the income of which shall be used for the maintenance of the same."

The first director of Montalvo appointed by the San Francisco Art Association was Mrs. Anne Bailhache (1939 to 1945); Mrs. Ailene Loofbourow followed as resident secretary. Dr. Frederick Vickery is the present director and he and Mrs. Vickery are now in residence.

In the Montalvo Estate there are about 160 acres of land, consisting of woodlands, formal gardens, an open air theatre, and units for resident artists besides the large Mediterranean-type villa which is open to the public for concerts, exhibits, lectures and similar entertainments.

The great front doors of Montalvo were purchased in Spain and are reputed to have been carved in the Sixteenth Century. The bust of Senator Phelan in the library; the Peter Pan statue at the head of the long flight of stairs to the west of the pool and theatre; the Montalvo Fountain in the court, and the long view from the terrace all are picturesque features. Many specimen trees were planted by the Senator, among them the famous English Yews, the magnificent Atlantica, the Monkey puzzle tree and other trees and shrubs remarkable for their size or rarity.

Recently an attempt was made to break Senator Phelan's will with regard to his bequest of Montalvo. Since, by the terms of the Senator's will, Montalvo is a charitable trust, the suit was ably defended by the Attorney General. In 1951 Judge Molkenbuhr of the Superior Court rendered a decision upholding the terms of the will. That Montalvo was saved for the community is in great part due to the courage and indefatigable zeal of Hazel Pierce Hincks (Mrs. Percy Hincks) and other friends of Montalvo. Among those who know and value Montalvo and who attended the court sessions were Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin, Mrs. Edwin B. Stanwood, Miss Alica Mosgrove, Miss Persis Coleman, Miss Margaret Zane, Mrs. Robert Kirkwood and Mrs. Harley Stevens.

The Friends of Montalvo, founded by a local group, now has a membership from Alaska to Mexico. Its purpose is the preservation of Montalvo as a beautiful park and an active cultural center. In July there will be two events of more than local interest.

On Sunday the 13th, two members of the Alma Trio, Gabor Rejto, cello virtuoso and Adolph Baller, pianist, will play. A restoration comedy, "Man of Mode," will be presented July 27th in the open air theatre.

Art classes for children and for adults are being conducted by a Stanford graduate student, Miss Joan Wilson, who will work while in residence on her thesis for Masters Degree. Miss Wilson has been granted a fellowship from the Friends of Montalvo Scholarship Fund.

Little did Ordonez de Montalvo dream when he wrote his fanciful tale that 400 years later in a land called California a villa bearing his name would be built, a villa surrounded by rolling lawns and great trees, a dream envisioned by James D. Phelan, wisely endowed by him and dedicated to the perpetual creation of beauty.

EDITORIAL

TO YOU who have not been able to be at any of the meetings held since January of this year or who have not been in direct touch with us by letter, this Editorial is personally addressed. In this age of fabulous figures, the responsibility of the individual is apt to be overshadowed by the soporific appeal of flattery which potential dictators use for their own personal advantage. This is not so with the National League for Woman's Service, where the leadership seeks to acquaint the individual members with facts which make for an informed and integrated whole. All that we, who are leading, ask is that we be given the opportunity to inform each member. Despite our willingness to serve you, this cannot be done unless you seek us out. Let no one say that our Board of Directors has kept the membership in ignorance of the present picture or of the task ahead.

Perhaps some may say that "task" is not the word to use. We agree that it is a word often shunned by modern Americans, for it implies real effort, hard and sometimes self-sacrificing. Nevertheless, we use it here because we believe it to be as applicable to us now as it was to our American forefathers who used it as did Lincoln in the famous Gettysburg Address. Today we are called upon to help build for the whole world a new age which has no soft cushioning, despite the mechanical ease of every-day living which we ourselves enjoy in this glorious land of opportunity.

Our first task in the National League for Woman's Service during the next few months is to finance our own clubhouse to meet this new era. As has been told in these columns each month for the past year, the setting up of the Anniversary Gift Fund was the alternate plan to a raise of dues. We now emphasize that to be an equitable plan, each member must, for the next few years, give to this Fund in proportion to her own capacity, and every member, if at all possible, must give something. (The *average* to be maintained must be twenty-five dollars.)

The reasons for this financing have been set forth at the special meetings held throughout this calendar year. They are logical and convincing, and if any reader has not heard them, we shall gladly recite them again if she will but let herself be known.

The 1952 challenge for the National League for Woman's Service is here. Our building stands prepared for emergency. We now ask you, one of its owners, if you are doing your part in writing the continuing story of its service.

During the next three months while you refresh your life with wholesome vacation, we urge that you appraise your relationship to the National League for Woman's Service. Remember that while you enjoy the ease and beauty of the Women's City Club, you belong, not just to a clubhouse but rather to the National League for Woman's Service, an organization respected for its history of service which you have helped to write and one which is now preparing for its future opportunity of usefulness. As you think upon all this, know full well that this particular future depends upon your personal financial support in a critical year of general economic upheaval, just as it does too upon your moral encouragement in a challenging year of ability to adjust to new conditions. We urge you to prepare to give financially to the National League for Woman's Service when you shall return home refreshed by a happy vacation and renewed in health and spirit. Your reward will be great, for you will have assumed your share in the selfless program of an organization whose house is pledged to emergency service in the community in which it is builded, in a city facing a vast ocean across whose waves great ships carry brave lads who are fighting to defend the ideals which motivate the lives of all free men.

Spring Follows The Snow Line

by Mary Curry Tresidder

★ Here in Yosemite instead of heading "north with the spring," as Edwin Way Teale names his recent book, we follow the spring from the foothill country, where spring comes in March or April, behind the melting snows to the high mountains, where the same flowers or their Alpine species, many of them, are blooming in July and early August.

After last winter's heavy snows the snow-line is receding late, especially from six thousand feet upward. The Glacier Point Road was opened on May 27th, and at that time the meadows along it—Badger Pass at 7300 feet, Peregoy, several hundred feet lower in elevation, Pothole Meadows, a little higher, and the rest—were still under snow for a large part of their areas, with wide pools covering the swales or overflowing the creek banks. Only on the sunny borders was that earliest of our high meadow flowers, the marsh-marigold, coming into bloom.

On the floor of the Yosemite Valley dogwood opens our season with a notable show; my first record of it this year was on April 22nd: "Dogwood at junction of All-Year Highway and Big Oak Flat Road beginning to emerge." This is probably its earliest flowering spot in the Valley; there are two trees—shrubs, rather, for they are not very tall—which always bloom early and profusely. The earliest note I have ever made on it was April 1, 1934, on Easter Sunday, when it was in bloom at Happy Isles; it would probably have been out a week or so earlier at the other place and along the river below Pohono Bridge. In 1935 it was just beginning to bloom on May 3rd; its prime would be a couple of weeks later, though weather affects it materially in its progress. As I am writing this, in mid-June, the dogwood is still blooming along the Wawona Road near Chinquapin and in the Mariposa and Tuolumne Groves of Big Trees, and probably a little can still be found in shady gullies till the end of June, although screened by its own leaves. With us it does not occur much above seven thousand feet.

Azaleas, too, may be pursued through a long season of flowering. In very warm places, certain shelves along the north wall of the Valley as at the foot of Royal Arch Fall or on John Muir's beloved "Sunnyside Bench" below the foot of the Upper Yosemite Fall and to the east, or outside of the sunroom at the south end of the Ahwahnee Hotel, they will begin to bloom as early as the second week of April in an early year; I have a note of them April 11 in 1934. In 1939 they were in bloom in such favored spots on April 29, with dogwood at its peak at Happy Isles and Fern Spring. This year the azaleas were blooming in these places on May 23rd. There is usually something of a gap before they appear in their next advance at the intersection of roads near the Ahwahnee tennis courts and along the sunny edges of meadows or where heat is reflected from the granite walls. The pink azaleas that bloom in El Capitan Meadow and a few other meadows seem to open later than the others, and the azaleas with their feet in the chilly Merced River during high water seem latest of all on the Valley floor.

For weeks thereafter, however, they may be seen higher up—at Grouse Creek and Rail Creek on the Wawona Road, in the Big Trees Groves, and still later in Little Yosemite or at the intersection of the old Merced Lake Trail and the Sunrise Trail, where the air is filled with their fragrance until mid-July and later—July 24th in 1936, and I should think it might be even later this year.

You will probably be wishing to look ahead at flowers to come rather than backward, however.

As the summer comes on, the span between the time when flowers have first been known to open and the average date of their blooming is likely to narrow. Even though those meadows at six to eight, even nine thousand feet, have been well covered with snow until two or three weeks later than their usual time the flowers will come on quickly in the sunny places, although they may linger a little later in blooming where trees cast their shadow. If this year the balmy weather of early June had continued there might have been only a slight amount of variation, but in mid-June we had cold and inclement nights, with frost on the grass even here in Yosemite and a tightening up of the snows above.

Call it early July, then, and what may you expect to find? On the floor of Yosemite little that is spectacular; the evening primroses which once bloomed in such profusion in the meadows are the favorite food of the all-too-numerous deer, and only in enclosed places will you find them now of an evening, ready to open almost with a pop. Queen Anne's Lace will be flowering far and wide, and its giant cousin the tall cow parsley, with its broad head of creamy flowers, may still make a brave show near Bridal Veil and in Stoneman Meadows.

There is lupine, and godetia, yarrow, yerba santa here and there, pussy-paws perhaps in sandy places, and the very pale blue gilia, and a good deal of milkweed. Its gray-green leaves and magenta flowers turn into the most delightful pods scattering milky-white cotton later on. On the rocks, as you climb the ledge trail, there is a richer garnering with sedum, alum root and various pentstemons, azaleas in moist places since you are on the shady side, and up the canyon beyond the turn at the head of Staircase Falls there may be columbine, the little orange lilies, and later on pink mimulus, a fairy flower.

Harvest brodiaea comes along, from the Valley floor upward. At Wawona where the altitude is the same as that of the Valley there should be a grand show of godetia, "Farewell to Spring," and around the Meadow Road many flowers bloom, such as larkspur and columbine, Indian paintbrush and several of the lupines. Lupines grow all through the park, one species or another, from the carpet of small-flowered lupine near Wawona to the shaggy kind that grows on many of the high passes such as the one leading to Ten Lakes. Along such streams as Rafferty Creek, near Tuolumne Pass, and Conness Creek, they will provide a magnificent display that this year will certainly continue into August. We have a dozen or so species of lupine in the park.

On the Glacier Point Road and on the Tioga Road, which goes almost to 10,000 feet, the flowers of late June will be blooming in July. The smaller alum root and the magenta pentstemon, Pride of the Mountain, will be pushing from under the edges of the exfoliated layers of rock on Sentinel Dome or as the Tioga Road climbs up from Yosemite Creek heading eastward. The mountain forget-me-not will startle you along the roadsides above the Middle Fork of the Tuolumne River with its blue like that of an alcohol flame and occasional patches of a rich pink that is almost salmon-colored. Near Crane Flat, on the road to the fire lookout, there are gorgeous stands of it; there may still be a little just above Washburn Point on the Glacier Point Road.

Thickets of creek dogwood will probably be blooming along the streams, flattish heads of small creamy-white flowers, with red stems that have given it the additional name of red willow. Before the leaves come out the stems take on a brilliant shade of crimson, and in the fall *its* leaves turn to scarlet and mahogany among the browns of grasses and sedge.

Shooting-stars, looking rather like the cyclamen of the florists' windows, but in mad profusion, will be crowding the meadows, mixed with starry blue camassia, whose flowers close with evening. The delicate tracery of Queen Anne's Lace will follow after the shooting-stars in the less marshy places and on the roadsides, spreading across the meadows as they dry off a bit, and sometimes if you go into the edges you will find white violets hidden away, even later, as the asters and goldenrod come on with August in the offing. There are mountain bluebells, too, hanging their heads below the firs bordering such meadows as Badger and along the section of the old Glacier Point Road that still is passable, though dilapidated, from Badger Pass to Bridal Veil Creek and the new road. That is a lovely old road, winding and narrow, with flowers and bushes pressing upon it more and more. Tall blue lupine grows along it, as well as the low one that has a rosette of leaves from which it rises like a candle. Scarlet gilia covers sandy slopes under the Jeffrey pines, the murky yellow of sulphur flower turns to russet, and pussy-paws should still be there, and acres of gypsophilia, looking like baby's breath, and the tiny white flowers of sandwort are a film of snow across the wasteland. There are several of the smaller gilias, too, a salmon-colored gilia and a mauve one, both very small, but making sheets of color on the ground.

Along the creeks that cross this road there are lilies, the little orange one (Lilium parvum) for the most part, and columbines, and tall stands of groundsel with its yellow rays and triangular leaves; there is another kind that grows in the open forests among pine and fir. Saxifrages grow here, too, and there might even be a few Mariposa lilies along the drier slopes above, the small white Calochortus leichtlinii with its brown spots in the center; it grows as high as the Vogelsang region.

These flowers bloom along the Tioga Road, as well as many others. Both below and beyond Gin Flat, where the Tioga crosses the old Big Oak Flat Road, you may be startled to see the tall spike of a Washington lily rising from the brush. They are like Easter lilies, and have a delicious fragrance, and they have an added charm from the contrast with the manzanita and scrub oak, snowbrush and chinquapin in which they grow; these shrubs give them shelter in their tender early stages, and then they spring from them like a queen in robes of state. Mid-July to mid-August is the time for them. Labrador tea and Sierra heather grow higher up. To find the great stands of the latter, though, as well as the white heather, the lovely cassiope with the vermilion spot in its bell you should go along some of the high country trails, Forsyth Pass and Fletcher Creek and over Vogelsang, when that finally emerges from the snow. The Sierra heather grows along the trail from Tuolumne to Glen Aulin, too, and around May Lake.

As you reach Tioga Pass the flowering is still later, and on the slopes of Dana or Conness there are amazing pockets of bloom against the barren rocks or following some rivulet. Larkspur and Indian paintbrush more vivid than those of lower altitudes, the pastel colors of the long-spurred columbine, ranging from cream through pale yellow to rose, the heavenly blue of "sky-pilots" are among the treasures kept for the inward eye from mountain wanderings.

"Had we but world enough and time. . . ." but I am trying to cover too much in time and space. It will be an *annus mirabilis*, that is certain, for many of our flowers.

Sierra's Scenic Wonders, Viewed by a Photographer

by Clifford Nelson

★ Two weeks may seem a short time in which to enjoy the thrilling beauty of California's Sierra Nevada, but an adventurous vacationer will find Camp Mather a perfect center for sightseeing. The 180-mile drive to Mather presents a variety of interesting and photogenic subjects, especially along the Big Oak Flat Road, where are adobe huts, quaint old buildings, a covered bridge, a hangman's tree, and many other reminders of the fabulous gold rush days.

Above Groveland, the road winds through piney forests with occasional surprise vistas of deep, rugged canyons and high mountains. And then, in a cool, refreshing elevation of 4,500 feet, suddenly there's Camp Mather, San Francisco's own vacation resort.

From here one may choose a variety of interesting trips. O'Shaughnessy Dam and Hetch Hetchy Lake are a twenty minute drive from Mather. The dam is one of the largest in the United States and the clear blue waters of the Lake are surrounded by great perpendicular cliffs, comparable to those of Yosemite Valley.

An even shorter drive leads to Inspiration Point where the great Hetch Hetchy Valley and the distant Sierra peaks are visible

The trails in and about camp present many opportunities for those who like to browse with nature over delightful mountain paths. After dinner the short climb to Sunrise Peak or the easier walk to Canyon Rim reward the color enthusiast with a glorious sunset over Tuolumne Gorge.

For those who choose a longer and more exciting trip with unlimited photographic possibilities, the drive to Tioga Pass is very spectacular. Part of this route is a modern high gear highway and part of it is a good old-fashioned mountain road which merely slows you down enough to become more acquainted with the real spirit of the Sierra. On every turn new beauties unfold.

A stop for lunch and a swim at Tenaya Lake! Here is a basin of mountain water as pure and blue as the sky that covers it. Above the lake are mighty granite domes telling the story of previous glacial activity. White sandy beaches add to the enjoyment of swimming in the lake.

Only a mile from the Tioga Road and not far from Tenaya Lake an easy mountain trail leads to May Lake, another mountain gem surrounded by graceful hemlocks.

From this area, or from the top of Mt. Hoffman, breathtaking panoramas of hundreds of square miles of Yosemite National Park may be seen. Part of Yosemite Valley with Glacier Point, Half Dome and Clouds Rest are visible from this high elevation.

On a drive to Tuolumne Meadows and Tioga Pass are some of the many towering Sierra peaks previously seen in the distance. Here are majestic heights, interesting timberline forests, peaceful streams and emerald green lakes. On the distant slopes of Mt. Lyell and Mt. Dana are live glaciers, the remainders of ice monsters which contributed to the sculptured topography of the Sierra Nevada.

Over the pass at the top of Levining Canyon may be viewed the fantastic Mono Desert which lies dreamingly silent in thick purple haze.

When the time comes to bid farewell to camp you have a choice of several routes. The Oak Flat Road is the most direct. However, one may prefer to return by way of Yosemite Valley and the All Year Highway to Merced and the valley route or through Pacheco Pass to San Francisco.

If time permits a day or two of traveling one can return to San Francisco by way of Tioga Road, Owens Valley and then Sonora Pass or Lake Tahoe. This trip is, of course, a long drive. However, it will reward adventure seekers and photo-fans with experiences and opportunities that have no equal from the standpoint of mountain scenery.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

LET'S GO INTO POLITICS. *By Raymond E. Baldwin.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

CROWN WITHOUT SCEPTRE. *By Vaughan Wilkens.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

THE DONKEY SHOE. *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

TIME AND THE WIND. *By Erico Verissimo.* The Macmillan Company. $4.95. Reviewed by Estelle Kane.

LET'S HAVE HEALTHY CHILDREN. *By Adele Davis.* Harcourt Brace and Co. $3.00. Reviewed by Katherine Kennedy Cookson.

LET'S GO INTO POLITICS

★ This is not a biography of a man who has reached a high position in our government but rather a relating of experiences and episodes which were encountered in his political pathway. It can well be considered a Hand Book for people who desire to "go into politics."

The author, Raymond E. Baldwin, entered political life soon after his graduation from Yale University Law School in 1921, familiarizing himself at first with all phases of his local city government and becoming acquainted with as many people as possible who were in positions of management. This he considers most important for the basis of political advancement. He rapidly entered state politics and served Connecticut as Governor for three terms, after which he was elected to the United States Senate. He resigned in 1949 to accept the appointment of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Errors, Connecticut, which is the highest appellate court in the State. This position he now holds.

Towering over all the maneuvers, intrigues, "shaking hands," and listening to tiresome individuals attempting to state their cause for personal reasons, which people in elective offices seem obliged to meet, one feels that Mr. Baldwin constantly kept in mind those policies which were for the betterment of all citizens. The last chapter in the book, "The Duty of Citizenship," is filled with constructive advice for every American, and, if followed, no doubt a more intelligent nation of voters would be forthcoming.

CROWN WITHOUT SCEPTRE

★ This is a colorful, romantic historical novel set in England and Italy in the middle of the 18th century. Charles Edward Stuart, the young pretender, better known as Bonnie Prince Charlie and the final attempt to restore the Stuarts to the throne is the plot.

Lord Deverly, who devotes his life to the Stuart cause, his adopted "niece," Shurensi, and Count Alfieri, Italian playwright, are the main characters. Deverly is a scholar and an experimental scientist; Shurensi, an icy beauty, rejected by Count Alfieri because of her gypsy birth, pursues him with passionate revenge while he has transferred his affections to the faithless wife of Bonnie Prince Charlie.

The plot is involved—fictional as well as historical characters take part in the struggle to restore the Stuarts. At one time there was a rumor that the Stuart intriguers were trying to establish Charles Stuart on the throne of the United States.

It gives a detailed picture of the period which is noted for its love of learning, decadence and excesses.

The author is an Englishman whose novel "And So—Victoria" was a best seller in the United States.

THE DONKEY SHOE

★ In her latest novel G. B. Stern presents a theme that is one for the psychiatrist and treats it as a stage comedy. In essence it is the story of a glamorous and successful star of the London stage and her fiercely possessive daughter. Their relationship has been complicated by the death of the husband and father, a quiet, unpretentious man who gave them both happiness and contentment. The young daughter has inherited her father's plain looks and literal mind, the mother's bewitching voice. A donkey she rides occasionally serves as a substitute for the lavish affection she would give her mother.

On one ecstatic holiday at the sea-side she picked up a donkey shoe from the beach. The slender little shoe with its neatness and charm is hung over her desk, the opening at the top for luck. To the frustrated child it becomes a symbol of the holiday magic her mother represents. As she reaches maturity the donkey symbol is replaced by a battle of strong liquor, a compensation for the imagined loss of her mother's devotion. Speaking candidly, the stage to which the mother has had to return to support herself and child, has more allure than a daughter with neurotic tendencies.

Somewhat in the manner of O'Neil's Strange Interlude, the author uses the "aside" in the form of reveries to project the dialogue of the various characters as they shift constantly from a real world to a more satisfying dream world.

Miss Stern offers no solution to this bleak problem of mother and child relationship. The theme merely serves as a backdrop for sharply etched characterization, amusing situations and a show of erudition on her part. One needs a collection of odd, irrelevant facts about art, music and literature, a sort of "Information Please" mental storehouse, to appreciate to the full the many references with which she embellishes the witty thoughts and remarks. It is good summer reading.

TIME AND THE WIND

★ One of the many results arising from the flood of historical novels of the past few years is the inspiration it has engendered in writers of countries little known except in accounts of travels, to write historically in romance about their countries. The native writer can bring to his creation an interpretation and depth of emotion that a stranger to that land cannot feel. Thus Erico Verissimo, a native of Brazil, is able to give us a strong and fascinating tale of the intrigue and sweet romance that has held his country high in the world's interest for several generations.

The personalities of his great novel, the motives that actuate their lives, the feuds between great families move through gen-

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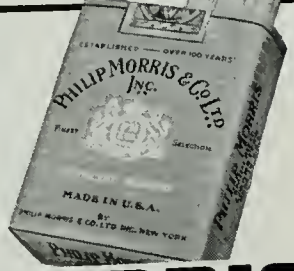

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eration after generation as steadfastly as the wind blowing across the plains on which they live and fight and love. All living was in the midst of civil war.

Mr. Verissimo has emphasized the great movements of his country in the work of the Catholic fathers in bringing slowly cleanliness and order to the lives of humble people. He has used one outstanding personality in each generation to contain all the weaknesses and strength of the past to carry on the spirit of his country in his particular way. Stirrings of rebellion against great landlords; priests to whom fell the duty to educate Indians, and to inspire them to want freedom from serfdom; the intrigue, romance, life and death and birth of these high spirited people are the living interest throughout Mr. Verissimo's fifth novel.

Let's Have Healthy Children

★ Adele Davis, well known to San Franciscans through her lectures on nutrition at the dentists' conventions in San Francisco, shows how to have healthy children and a happy motherhood through sound nutrition.

In such provocative chapters as, "Is a Good Diet During Pregnancy Worthwhile?" and "Start Before Conception to Prepare for Your Baby," Adele Davis discusses the effects of diet on mother and child. "Every woman by her choice of foods during pregnancy largely determines the type of baby she will produce." Miss Davis goes on to say that if the nutrients essential for the development of normal bones and teeth are supplied generously from birth throughout the entire growth period, "chances are your girls will be beautiful and your sons handsome." Even children over ten years old may improve their facial bones and contours by following a corrected diet for two or three years.

The advantages of nursing and the reasons for failures and means of stimulating breast milk are fully discussed. Chapters on formulas and feeding problems will be of invaluable help to new mothers, even though they may already have several children.

Studies of children in San Diego show, according to the author, that we must not depend entirely on sunshine as a source of Vitamin D, as apparently much Vitamin D is washed off with soap and too much bathing.

Closing with a quite complete calorie, vitamin, and protein analysis of most common foods, the reader can deduce some interesting facts. Weight-watchers will appreciate the filling and nutritious low calorie diets given.

Helpful suggestions on fortifying milk, blending baby foods, dietary supplements, and even healthful milkshakes will intrigue the reader, and make her determined to follow Miss Davis' suggestions for feeding her family properly.

Singapore

by Alice Aurely

★ Just one degree north of the equator—in the waters off Southern Asia lies the two hundred and seventeen square mile island of Singapore. A channel half a mile wide—the Straits of Johore—separates Singapore from the mainland of Malaya and keeps it by just so much from being the southernmost point in Asia. The Johora causeway joins the island to the mainland, permitting railroad transportation from Singapore to Bangkok and other Asian capitals.

Little more than a decade ago, the very name Singapore was synonymous with naval invulnerability — and its mention always brought forth innumerable memories or impressions—depending upon whether one had been there and knew it from experience or still dreamed of going there some day.

Since those ante-bellum days, Singapore suffered the horrors of invasion and subjection to an alien foe and the memories of the years of occupation and internment are still vivid in the minds of a majority of its present population. But along with the rest of southeast Asia and particularly the island archipelago of Malaya, Singapore experienced liberation and is now wrestling with the problems of an awakened spirit of nationalism and self-government. The Federated Malay States, were under the protection of Great Britain although not British possessions. The states of the earlier federation now numerically reduced to eleven, are ruled by a hereditary Sultans assisted by a council of native chiefs, and representatives of British, Chinese and some Indian elements in the state. These latter representatives are nominated by the Sultan with the advice and consent of the British Resident Commissioner. The Resident—and in some cases his secretary also—have seats on the Council.

All matters of appointment of headmen and religious matters are dealt with by the Council which revises all sentences of capital punishment, but the administrative work of each State is carried on by the Resident and his staff of British officials. While the Sultan is bound by treaty with the British Government to accept the advice of the Resident, great deference is paid to the opinions and wishes of the Sultans and their chiefs. The British officials, on their part, are pledged not to interfere with the religious affairs of the Mohammedan community. Singapore is a city of more than 960,000 population of whom at least eighty percent are Chinese. The remainder is a polyglot group including a sizeable British colony, Malayans, some Arabs and Hindus as the major elements. The retail trade of the Island is largely in the hands of Chinese as are many of the rich tin mines and rubber plantations. Arab and Indian traders share the retail trade with the Chinese but there are some good European shops, as every tourist knows. The increase in population in Singapore synchronized with the development of the rubber industry and the prosperity of the Malay states dates largely from the years following World War I, in which there was notable development within the country, both mineral and agricultural. While tin, copra and rubber are the major exports, effort is being made continually to encourage the planting of rice for the native population; so also for the extension of general education.

In a state where the position of women is clearly defined by the religion of the people, mass education of girls and women necessarily has been slow but today is growing appreciably. There are trade and vocational schools in Singapore—not many but a beginning—and there are some scholarships being made available in Raffles University, the established seat of higher education in Singapore. Despite a shortage of teachers there has been a marked improvement in education since 1919. Today there are Malay women teachers in the elementary schools and there are even native women on the local police force. Since the liberation increasing numbers of Malay women have taken up nursing. Women do not participate to any extent in local government, while the absence of opportunity, due to age-old restrictions has precluded their education in professional fields other than teaching.

This situation is not true of the Chinese subjects of the Crown for from the ranks of their women have come some doctors, lawyers and of course nurses.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ We are particularly grateful to those whose interest in the National League is keeping alive the Anniversary Gift Fund which is so important to the present and the future of our organization. The 1952 list of donors on the Bulletin Board in the Clubhouse is steadily increasing. The following names have been added since the last magazine went to print. Our thanks go to these members and our appreciation of their cooperation.

★ Mrs. Sophie Marie Baldwin, Mrs. Francesca Browning, Miss Jean C. Clements, Miss Persis Coleman, Miss Sadie K. Concannon, Mrs. Sarah A. Curry, Mrs. Earl Dahlem, Miss Gladys Eugenie Davies, Mrs. Martha Eckert, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Dr. Mary Gilbert-Knowles, Mrs. S. L. Haas, Mrs. Edith Hickey, Mrs. George Hoffman, Miss Olive L. Hoskins, Mrs. Thomas M. Howard, Mrs. May B. Killough, Miss Marion W. Leale, Miss Lillian McCurdy, Mrs. Monte V. McGee, Mrs. John S. Mills, Miss Minnie E. Newell, Miss Amy L. Oat, Miss Lucie Reincke, Mrs. Frank A. Scott, Mrs. G. M. Simonson, Mrs. Donald Wallace Skeel, Mrs. Henry T. Thompson..

Among high-fashion hats this season. The low crown sailor with trimming around the crown, or directly in the back is very smart for many types. Also the soft rough straws with a cushiony edge. It is worn very straight and flat and is most becoming. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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July 13—ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Members of SAN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
JULIUS HAUG, Conductor — CAESAR CURZI, Tenor Soloist

July 20—PIRATES OF PENZANCE, Opera by Gilbert and Sullivan
AUSTIN MOSHER, Director

July 27—DIE FLEDERMAUS, Opera by Johann Strauss — W. DARRELL BOND, Director
SAN FRANCISCO LITTLE SYMPHONY—GREGORY MILLAR, Conductor

Aug. 3—ORCHESTRAL PROGRAM—All Gershwin Music
Members of SAN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
JULIUS HAUG, Conductor—with Soloists

Aug. 10—OSCAR TARRIBA and ALBERTO ROMERO
Company of MEXICAN DANCERS from Mexico City

Aug. 17—ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Members of SAN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA—GAETANO MEROLA, Conductor

Aug. 24—VOCAL OPERATIC SELECTIONS—CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA, Opera by Mascagni — ARTURO CASIGLIA, Conductor

Aug. 31—SAN FRANCISCO BALLET — LEW CHRISTENSEN, Artistic Director

Sept. 7—GONDOLIERS, Opera by Gilbert and Sullivan — AUSTIN MOSHER, Director

Sept. 14—SAN FRANCISCO BALLET — LEW CHRISTENSEN, Artistic Director

Sept. 21—LOLA MONTES DANCERS — in SPANISH DANCE FIESTA

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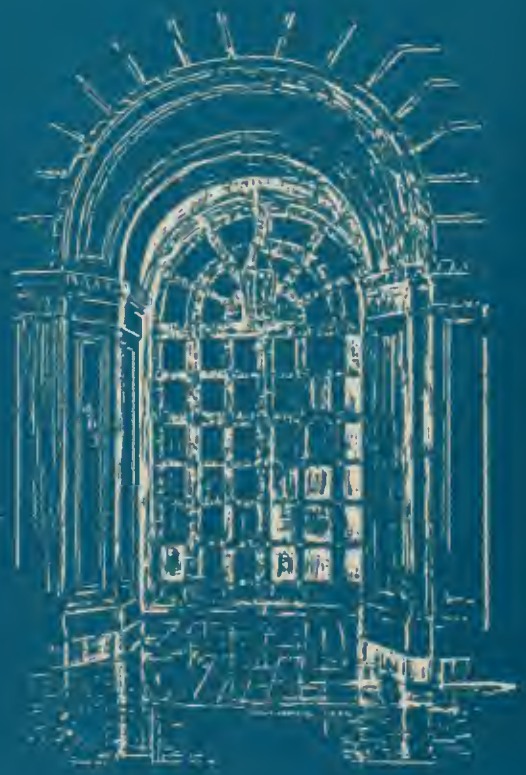

AUGUST
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 7

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

8	Friday	Hobby Lecture and Exhibit — Photography — *Mrs. Frank A. Scott*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
14	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise "Around the United States" — *Mr. O. C. Applegate*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
21	Thursday	Game Night Dinner — Cards and games in the North Room		5:30-7:30 p.m.
28	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise — South America — *Mrs. Robert Sibley*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

7-14-21-28	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED SEPTEMBER 1st TO 15th INCLUSIVE

5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Swimming		2:30-6:30 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Fridays	Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Saturdays	Class Instructions for Children		
		Boys under 6 years		10:00-10:30 a.m.
		Girls under 6 years		10:30-11:00 a.m.
		Girls over 6 years		11:00-11:30 a.m.
		Swimming		10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
14	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ PHOTOGRAPHY AS A HOBBY will be given delightful exemplification for members and guests of the National League on Friday morning, August 8, when Mrs. Frank A. Scott will be the speaker. Mrs. Scott's photographs of birds and flowers have been seen by tens of thousands of children and adults throughout the United States and for this Friday morning program she will show some delightful new shots of her bird friends. Membership cards admit members. For non-member guests a fee of seventy-five cents is charged. Luncheon in the cafeteria offers a pleasant ending for such a program so invite friends and make the day a party.

★ TWO CINEMA TOURS in August give promise of rare treats for those members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria earlier on the second and fourth Thursday evenings. On August 14 Mr. O. C. Applegate, whose films delighted large audiences two years ago, will show his latest pictures taken on a tour "Around the United States." On Thursday evening, August 28, Mrs. Robert Sibley of Berkeley will show her films of South America. What pleasanter or more hospitable way to entertain friends than to have them for dinner and to see the films. Making use of our restaurant department on these special occasions is a very helpful kind of volunteer service which many of our members can perform.

★ GAME NIGHT TABLE D'HOTE DINNER is scheduled for Thursday evening, August 21. Dinner in the South Room between 5:30 and 7:30 o'clock will be followed by whatever games one chooses to play. Members are requested to bring their own cards and tallies. There will be one door prize for which all members and guests who play in the North Room will be eligible. Play ends at 10:30 o'clock. Price of the table d'hote dinner (the only one served on that evening) will be $1.75 plus tax. Dinner tables which may be reserved will be held until 6:30 o'clock.

★ BOOKS AND MAGAZINES for summer reading will be welcome in the Lobby barrel after you have finished reading them. Men and women overseas are always in need of reading material and the National League is maintaining its service in that field uninterruptedly. Asking a friend or a neighbor for her extra magazines and books and *getting them down to the Club* is a genuine bit of volunteer service whose benefits are far-reaching.

★ TEA IN THE LOUNGE on week days has been resumed. Volunteers will be happy to serve you and your guests when you stop in for a refreshing cup of tea and a slice of home-baked cake. Hours are from 3 to 4:30 Monday through Saturday, holidays excepted.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP has useful and attractive articles for the August garden and gardener as well as attractive gifts for summer brides and babies. Every purchase in the League Shop is a service to the National League as well as a help to the purchaser.

★ NEW MEMBERS are a necessity at all times—summer, winter, spring and fall. New members mean not only approving interest in the National League but increased use of the Clubhouse and all its departments. Along with other thoughts this summer, think whom you can ask to join the National League for Woman's Service. You will be doing her a favor as well as your own organization.

★ PANTRY SALE PLANS should be in the minds of every member during the weeks of summer relaxation. A few glasses of jam or jelly made, a few cones gathered for decoration, some bunches of dry flowers and grasses to be fashioned into favors or arrangements, interesting inexpensive souvenirs or articles that may "blossom" on another Rose Tree—all these will be needed and will be very helpful in making a successful Pantry Sale on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving. Summer time is a good time in which to do the small things that add up to such a big total when assembled for the sale.

★ SLIMNASTIC and CORRECTIVE STROKE lessons in the Swimming Pool department under the direction of Lyba Sheffield Mackie make an interesting and beneficial way to enjoy summer at home. Classes for children and adults, and just plain swimming for fun can be enjoyed nowhere in town under more ideal conditions than in our Pool. Have you taken advantage of it yet this season? Don't forget that Friday night is Men Guests night so you can bring along your husband and son, or that special friend who enjoys swimming too but couldn't otherwise know what a fine Pool we have. Appointments for instruction and Slimnastic lessons may be made through the Pool Office.

Special Events

HOBBY LECTURE AND EXHIBIT

"Photography as a Hobby"

By Mrs. Frank A. Scott

Illustrated with color films

Friday, August 8, 11 o'clock — North Room

Admission by Membership Card — *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five-Cents*

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"Around the United States"

with Mr. O. C. Applegate

Thursday, August 14, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

GAME NIGHT DINNER

Table d'Hote

Thursday, August 21 — South Room

5:30 - 7:30 o'clock — Price: $1.75 plus tax

Cards and Games in North Room for Members and Guests dining in South Room

Door Prize

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

"South American Tour"

with Mrs. Robert Sibley

Thursday, August 28, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Admission limited to guests dining in the South Room

TRANQUIL GARDENS

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Ping Yuen is the official name—and it stands on the edge of Chinatown. Tranquil Gardens is the English translation of San Francisco's Housing Project for its Chinese citizens. The transition from former living conditions to those in the nearly completed three-unit project is no less great for the residents than the difference in the sound of its name. Ping Yuen will be for some time to come a model among housing projects aimed to provide suitable living quarters for moderate income groups.

Tung Ping Yuen—or East Tranquil Garden—was formally dedicated in November of last year, while the remaining two units—one of which is now partially occupied and the other will be occupied before the end of summer. Chung Ping Yuen is the Central Tranquil Garden and Sai Ping Yuen the western one.

The project, for which ground was broken on October 21, 1951, is a three-and-one-half million dollar venture. Its three six-story buildings on the south side of Pacific Street, one east of Grant Avenue and the other two west of that thoroughfare, were planned by the San Francisco Housing Authority co-operating with Chinatown's Housing Committee of which Dr. Theodore Lee is chairman.

The official opening of the east unit on March 30, 1952, was marked by a characteristic combination of the old and new in Chinatown, a combination of the traditional and the modern. One hundred thousand firecrackers—two strings of fifty thousand each—were lighted simultaneously and their explosion gave notice to all evil spirits that Ping Yuen was no place for them or any of their kind. Before the noise of the crackers had died, a lion dancer—in tennis shoes one might have noted—appeared to symbolize with his dance all the good luck that should be there. In contrast to these ancient ceremonial customs was the smartly clad Drum Corps of young girls from Old Saint Mary's Church. One wondered what the ancestors of these present Chinese—those loyal ones who came to San Francisco in the Gold Rush days or the days of transcontinental railroad construction would have thought of their chic young descendants in their abbreviated costumes following the acrobatic posturings of their drum majorettes!

Those same ancestors, no doubt, would need to rub their eyes to see their families moving into apartments with automatic elevators, with modern electric refrigerators and stoves as part of the standard equipment for daily living. And in each of the three buildings an enclosed play yard provides space for the children of those families fortunate enough to be living there.

The buildings are designed along modern lines with yellow tile roofs and dragon decorations providing the Chinese motifs. Before Chung or the Central Garden stands a replica of the Pailou Gate which guards the entrance to the Yellow Monastery in Peking. Such gates have long been used in China to commemorate heroic events. But the San Francisco gate is the first one to be built in the United States. Atop the gate will be eight Chinese guardian dogs —symbols of loyalty, watchfulness and discernment in judging men. The dogs, more than eighteen inches high are glazed with a combination of colors—yellow, light green and a special quality of purple known to lesser folk as egg-plant color. The ceramist, with kiln atop Telegraph Hill, is Mary Erckenbrac, whose acquaintance with Chinese guardian dogs dates through several years' museum experience in Seattle, where, as in most other cities, such guardian canines exist only in museums and private collections.

There are one-two-and three-bedroom dwellings in Ping Yuen. The units are rented unfurnished and, in approved budgeteering fashion, the rentals call for approximately one-fifth of the tenant's income. Applicants whose incomes exceed a certain mark are not eligible for housing—a fact which many of them bemoan. More than five hundred persons applied for the two hundred and thirty-two units which have been provided. In order to show how attractively the apartments may be furnished, two young Chinese merchants fitted up two for the period of the public inspection of the east dwelling. Their furnishings stressed simplicity and functionalism in design with a strong Chinese accent in lamps, drapes and ornaments.

Ping Yuen's "first family" was chosen by a citizens' committee and the honor and privilege went to a young Navy veteran of World War II, Mr. Henry Wong, his wife and their two children. His selection pointed up the policy of recognizing wartime service and the need for good housing for young families. Preference in granting rentals is given to veterans of World War II and to those families who were forced to move from their previous homes to permit the building of Ping Yuen.

A notation that Daniels and Howard, and Ward and Bolles are the architects of Ping Yuen awakens within the reality of the project echoes of oft-repeated, long-ago dreams of Mark Daniels that housing be provided in Chinatown—housing which, while affording modern convenience with acceptable price, should still carry over the charm and beauty in line and color and adornment of old Chinatown—a dream of a rare, soul-satisfying combination of ancient and modern, traditional and contemporary.

The President's Message

During a western conference, T. Z. Koo, well known leader of students the world over, gave an interesting description of the formation of Chinese words. He said that they are made up of pictures, ideas, and combinations of ideas and pictures. Three words mean peace in the Chinese language. HO is made with the characters that signify rice and mouth—when every month is filled with rice you have a condition for peace. AN is composed of the signs that mean roof and woman—when a woman has a roof over her head you have another condition for peace. This emphasizes the importance of providing every individual with a place and purpose in society. PING is made up of the signs for the numeral two and heart. It means level—when two hearts are level, not holding a grievance against each other, you have a third condition for peace. If we are to have peace among the nations of the world, between smaller groups or individuals at home, the conditions are the same. There must be not only food and shelter for all, but also mutual respect and the conscious set of the will toward the welfare of each other.

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

EXPLORING THE SANTA CRUZ REDWOODS

by Marjorie G. Schmidt

★ The Santa Cruz Mountains represent the southern limit of the redwood tree. *Sequoia sempervirens*, save for a few stands on the coastal slope of the Santa Lucia Mountains. In a few places the redwoods occur in pure stands, but more often they are associated with the Douglas fir, *Pseudotsuga taxifolia*, the tan oak, *Lithocarpus densiflorus*, and the handsome madrone. *Arbutus Menziesii*, which has been described as the most beautiful of all of the broadleafed evergreen trees. Other trees and shrubs likely to be found growing with or near the redwoods are the bigleaf maple, *Acer macrophyllum;* the California laurel. *Umbellularia californica;* the wax myrtle, *Myrica californica*, plus at least two species of *Ceanothus*. The ceanothuses are always closely associated with the redwoods, although they never grow right in the shade of the forest but keep to the outskirts. *Ceanothus thyrsiflorus*, commonly called blue blossom, was one of the first of this great genus to be known to the early explorers. Blue blossom often grows into a very large shrub and flowers in April and May with abundant clusters which vary in color from a light blue to a grey-blue and to a deep blue. The mountain roads are especially colorful in spring, when the blue of the ceanothus is seen against the dark mass of the redwoods or against the ruddy color of the new maple leaves. The second ceanothus is *C. incanus*, the coast whitethorn, which grows all along the redwood belt of coastal California. This species occurs frequently in the Santa Cruz Mountains, but cannot readily be seen along the main highway through the mountains. Rather, one must look for it near Felton, Boulder Creek and Big Basin. The whitethorn ceanothus is a medium-sized shrub, having white bark, medium large green leaves, and an abundance of fragrant, creamy-white flower clusters in late April and May. All of these features combine to make a charming shrub, which will probably eventually make it useful as a garden ornamental.

In describing the plants of the redwoods we need mention only in passing the well known redwood sorrel, *Oxalis oregana*, and the California huckleberry, *Vaccinium ovatum*. While description of these plants is not necessary, their place as ground-cover and under-shrub in the redwoods must not be ignored. In some places, the oxalis forms a thick and solid ground cover. In other places, where there is dappled sunlight, it might be found with the bright yellow wood violet, *Viola sempervirens;* it might also be found with the early white *Trillium ovatum*, whose flowers, rising above the ground cover, look like a host of butterflies. The white and purple heartsease, *Viola ocellata*, might also be found in this company, although this attractive violet often occurs in pure stands in open places at the edge of the woods. In such a place I once found it growing so thick that it looked like a snowbank in front of the trees. The huckleberry does not often grow in the dense shade, but it does enjoy a considerable amount, and often occurs in almost pure stands. It is a neat shrub, with oval, thick, dark green leaves and clusters of pinkish, heather-like flowers in April. The fruits set in late summer and are black without any of the bloom which characterizes the var. *saporosum*. Ferns in great variety are an integral part of this shady forest.

In the general region of Big Basin, Redwood State Park, plant exploration is a rewarding pursuit, especially in the little side canyons and along streams. One cannot see from a car window the often shy and fleeting woodland plants that grow there; rather, they must be sought out on foot. Wandering in this way one April, I happened on one of these side canyons and discovered there a great concentration of shade-loving plants. Along the stream the western azalea, *Rhododendron occidentale*, was just leafing out on bushes of almost tree proportions, rivaling the nearby willows. The azalea blooms in May and June with abundant clusters of ivory-white, yellow-centered flowers. In some places the canyon widened out into little flat spaces, but in others it was narrow with almost perpendicular walls. Most of these walls were covered with a bright green, velvety moss, and in one place *Sedum spathulifolium* spangled the moss like silver-green half dollars. In other places five-finger ferns grew so luxuriantly as to look like those in a well planted greenhouse. A leafy ground cover which could be easily mistaken for a fern is *Vancouveria planipetala*, listed as the insideout flower but often called the Vancouver fern. The leaves are all basal, rising no more than a foot or so, and are composed of three rounded leaf sections in each divided leaf. In April the flower spike appears, with small white flowers formed of reflexed sepals and resembling a small umbrella turned inside out. I grow

Vancouveria in the shade of an oak tree, where it has spread at a moderate rate but has never become intrusive. Another low-growing plant which is found frequently in shady places is the handsome *Gaultheria Shallon*, known as salal. The salal is a spreading shrub with rounded leaves of a rich green color and leathery texture, and clusters of heath-like flowers. When the plant explorer, David Douglas, first saw this shrub in 1825, it so delighted him that he predicted for it a brilliant future in the plant world.

A very curious plant inhabits the steep banks and canyon sides, growing in the moss or in leaf mold. A member of the lily family, the slink pod, *Scoliopus Bigelovii*, bears little resemblance to the accepted beauties of this family except for the striking leaves. From a subterranean stem rises a pair of broad, light green leaves, decorated with dark green splotches. The inconspicuous flowers bloom very early and soon give way to seed pods which are usually hidden by the wide, decorative leaves.

Every so often, these small canyons widen into little flats where the plants are different from those growing on the steep banks. In such a place one frequently finds small colonies of the wood anemone, *Anemone quinquefolia* var. *Grayi*. The whole plant looks like a miniature Japanese anemone, with the large rounded basal leaf and the trifoliolate stem leaves in dark green. The fragile flowers are blue-white, and the petals fall at a touch. The whole plant is not over twelve inches high, and appears especially delicate in this greenish forest light.

A shade-loving ground cover occurring frequently in all of these areas is the star-flower, *Trientalis europaea*, var. *latifolia*. Topping a slender six-inch stem is a whorl of five or six leaves, and above that a dainty pink flower is held on a thread-like stem. Other plants of the half-shade include the well-known fat Solomon, *Smilacina amplexicaulis*, whose panicle of ivory-colored flowers is followed in late summer by bright berries and fairy bells, *Disporum Hookeri*, a common woodland plant, with greenish bell-shaped flowers hidden under the leaves, and followed again by bright red berries.

A number of attractive plants grow on rocky ledges where there is only a thin layer of soil, possibly covered by a layer of moss. It was on such a rocky place that I first saw the beautiful rose-cress, *Arabis blepharophylla*, with fragrant rose-purple flowers topping a six-inch stem. The flower stem rises from a neat rosette of light green basal leaves and the characteristic mustard-like flowers bloom along the upper half of the stem. Anderson McCully, in *American Alpines in the Garden* calls this one of the most outstanding varieties of the genus *Arabis* and a good garden plant for partial shade.

Occurring only infrequently on the same mossy rocks is a member of the orchid family, the rattlesnake plantain, *Goodyera oblongifolia*. The rattlesnake plantain is a low-growing plant, with a handsome whorl of white-centered, dark green leaves. From this whorl rises a naked flower stem, bearing tiny white orchid-like flowers. The leaves are the most conspicuous thing about this plant which greatly resembles members of the genus *Pyrola*.

Once, on a large boulder very close to the stream, I found a colony of a tiny saxifrage, probably *Saxifraga californica*. From a cluster of light green scalloped leaves rose the reddish flower stem, topped by tiny white flowers. In direct contrast to this plant is another rock-loving and bank-hugging inhabitant, the well-known alum root, *Heuchera micrantha*.

The highlight of one of my earliest explorations in the Santa Cruz Mountains was my first glimpse of *Clintonia Andrewsiana*. This handsome member of the lily family has very large light green leaves, up to ten inches long and four or five inches wide. From this cluster of leaves rises the flower stalk, bearing at the top many small lily-like flowers in a deep rose-pink. The flowers are campanulate, only an inch or so long, but occur plentifully in loose clusters at the top of the stalk. Sometimes supplementary flower clusters are borne along the stem. In August the surprising indigo-blue fruits have set, looking like old-fashioned bluing-balls. The *Clintonia* always seems to pick an especially fitting background in which to show its beauty. Usually it is a little glade in the half-light of the redwoods, with a solid mass of huckleberry in the background and maybe a moss-covered log in the foreground. In such a spot, growing in the deep leafmold, were four or five well-spaced plants of *Clintonia*, a sprinkling of *Trillium ovatum*, a ground cover of pink oxalis and yellow wood violet. The *Clintonia* can also sometimes be seen on the steep banks along the old Santa Cruz highway.

A true denizen of the deep shade is a member of the orchid family having the name of coral-root, *Corallorhiza striata*. From branching coral-like roots comes a leafless reddish stem, with orchid-like flowers along the top third. The flower is a tiny pinkish affair with red-brown stripes running through the hood-like sepals and petals. Little colonies of the coral-root appear frequently on the forest floor in deep leafmold.

Only once have I seen the beautiful lady's slipper orchid, *Cypripedium montanum*. It was growing in the shade, but near the edge of the heavy forest where small shrubs and herbs were thick. The whole plant was about a foot and a half high, with basal leaves five or six inches long and three inches wide. At the top of the stem was a single flower with brown, wavy-twisted sepals and petals and the enlarged sac-like lip in yellow veined with purple. It would be interesting to know whether this orchid was always rare, or whether it has become *(Continued on page 13)*

EDITORIAL . . .

"NON-POLITICAL, NON-SECTARIAN" — thus the founders characterized the National League for Woman's Service. How wise they were in their analysis of an organization whose purpose was to be all-embracing. In this year of tense political differences of opinion, when the price of liberty is the restraint of each citizen, one needs to be reminded that there must still exist in our dear land a place where we may serve and exchange experiences, as we must do if we are to remain free. We must fight for our principles in all discussion, but we must also serve together in peaceful harmony, side by side, if we are to follow the course of a united people—united to win the peace which is the ultimate urge of mankind.

THIS MONTH we bring to our readers a wide variety of subjects to suit the varied taste and mood of the summer month of August. Mrs. Orena, a member of our Board of Directors, takes us with her through the Canal on a freighter and tempts us to dream of the ease of slow travel in this fast-moving modern world. Mrs. Faulkner, past member of our Board, tells us of the latest housing project in San Francisco and makes us proud that the largest Chinatown in the world outside of China proper has been brought up to date in this same modern world with the dignity which historically it merits. As a third story, we have one expertly written by Marjorie Schmidt about the redwood country which Californians so much admire, and we are grateful indeed for this courtesy.

WITH AN OPTIMISM builded on the faith that the National League for Woman's Service has always risen to fulfill its vision, the Board of Directors have continued the policy of maintaining in enviable condition its fine clubhouse. Pursuant to this, the behind-the-scenes corners have been refurbished. At the top of this list is the kitchen on the Third Floor, which, while the Restaurant was closed for the vacation period, was painted and treated to new equipment where necessary. All of this means that superficial or selective improvement in other parts of the building had to be set aside for the present, and the things that show are as obvious to the committees as they are to the members who complain of them. The remedy for all this is a steadily increasing Anniversary Gift Fund to keep pace with a serving building and to keep up with newer inventions which those on the spending side of the program long to buy to replace out-moded units of furnishings. One thing above all else is nevertheless our primary concern. We must stay solvent if we are to continue to serve in this period of unrest, defeatism and bewilderment. But staying solvent is not easy either for nation or individual. It requires the help of each one of us to maintin the Women's City Club for its future usefulness. It requires your particular help by your support of our facilities this coming winter.

BEYOND our own personal efforts financially is the income from store and second floor of our clubhouse. The renting of these areas is a job for which we look to professionals for its solution. But there is a "fringe" space in our building for which we have always counted upon the help of our membership. That is the area available for group meetings to which they may bring friends—the Chinese Room, Map Room, Restaurant Floor or Board Room. There are also guest bedrooms to which members may extend courtesies to others while they themselves are out-of-town. All of this is especially important in the summer months while our own members are absent on vacation, and where volume of support of our regular activities is thereby limited. One may say "*I* do not count," but as grains of sand make up the long stretches of our coast line, so does each member make her own contribution to a program mighty in accomplishment. As we boast of one of the largest clubhouses in America which is owned by women, each member should feel pride too in assuming her personal share in providing the use of its facilities. If she herself is out of town, then a friend entitled to a visitor's card for the summer is her proxy.

EUROPE by FREIGHTER

by Elvira Orena

On Board S.S. RISANGER,

June 7, 1952.

Dear Ones:

Just before leaving San Francisco, I went downtown just for some last minute purchases and asked my saleslady that she make certain my packages be delivered by the next afternoon as I was leaving for Europe. She gave me a long look and said, "*How I envy you—I have a friend who is leaving today for France but she is a working girl and has to go by FREIGHTER.*" I laughed and told her I was going on a Freighter too! She seemed surprised so it has since occurred to me that others may be interested in getting a firsthand account of a transoceanic freighter trip. Of course there are Freighters and Freighters! The Danish, Dutch, Norwegian and Swedish Boats are all excellent as I know from personal experience, having delightful recollections of my trip to El Salvador on a Swedish freighter of the Johnson S. S. Co. No great transatlantic liner I have ever travelled on could excell it or even equal it in cleanliness. As I have always wanted to see the Panama Canal, a trip to Europe via the Canal (possible by freighter only) was too tempting to resist.

My first choice was a Holland America S. S. Diesel Ship as these boats carry about fifty-five passengers and all others have space for twelve only. My thought was (and still is) that it is easier to find congenial companions and at the same time have PRIVACY with the larger group. However, the Dutch boats have few single staterooms and these had been booked a year ahead so I decided to book passage on this boat—the M. S. RISANGER, flagship of the INTEROCEAN Line, a Norwegian company.

This steamship is a proud little boat—modern as tomorrow, spic and span like a private yacht—even the HOLD where we saw the freight being lowered is varnished and polished like a treasured home! One year old, 10,000 tons with Diesel engines, my freighter has beautifully panelled rare wood walls in the passenger section. She is the Captain's great, and, I suspect, only love. A bit of yarn, cigarette ashes or paper on his decks drives him mad and he personally takes ashtrays or wastebaskets to the offenders in silent rebuke. In fact, he carries cleanliness and order almost to the point of exaggeration; he is meticulous to the nth degree and, in this respect reminds me of dear old Mother Henggter. The deck hands are constantly scrubbing, polishing and painting so that one could almost eat off the floors.

My little stateroom has two real windows—not portholes. It is about 10 x 13 ft. and holds a bed, a chaise longue, an armchair, a chair, and a dressing table with nine drawers. I have a private bathroom and two wardrobes with built-in cupboards for shoes and lingerie. All single staterooms are exactly alike each with its own bathroom, air conditioning and electric heater. There is a pressing room with electric iron for women passengers, a large lounge and writing room, wide, large covered but open decks with comfortable steamer chairs. All public rooms are air conditioned for the tropics.

The dining room is attractive with rows of windows—the food is plentiful and excellent. However, there are regular meal hours and one must be on time for them. Breakfast is at 8:30, luncheon at 12:30 and dinner at 6:00 p.m. Tea is served in the lounge at 3:00 o'clock—and—the Captain gives an occasional cocktail party although he never drinks himself. I have grapefruit and nescafe in my room and so avoid the temptations of the breakfast table but even so I am losing the Battle of the Bulge! Would you like to have some idea of our daily menus?

Breakfast—Bacon and eggs or hot cakes, coffee and toast with butter and jam. Baked beans or macaroni, a variety of cheeses.

Lunch—Hors d'oeuvres. One hot dish (fish or liver and bacon, etc.), 2 or 3 salads, 3 kinds of cheeses, potatoes, vegetables, cold meats, an aspic dish, fruit.

Dinner—Soup, roast, vegetables, cheeses, salad, ice cream or other dessert.

Coffee, tea and milk are served at every meal—hot or cold.

There are two stewardesses (one a trained nurse) a steward and young assistant to serve the twelve passengers besides the chef. The Captain, First Officer, and Chief Engineer have their meals with us.

Our Captain is a white haired, handsome man of Nordic type, who looks every inch the Captain and is an excellent officer, somewhat of a Martinet and disciplinarian but one feels absolutely safe on a boat run with such efficiency by a man who never touches liquor. One senses his officers and crew hold him in admiration and respect. He has swallowed several joke books and has an endless fund of these to tell.

The Chief Engineer is a *(Continued on page 12)*

(Continued from page 11)

taciturn man who speaks English with difficulty but he is a transformed person when with children whom he loves and pals at home with.

Our First Officer is quite the Officer and Gentleman—a quiet man with a cultured mind!

Now as to the passengers—

We are really fifteen on this trip because there are three little boys aboard who sleep in Junior Officers headquarters—they are traveling with their mother, a charming young Norwegian who is the wife of INTER-OCEAN Co.'s United States Representative. She has four children with her. The aforementioned boys and a nine-year-old girl, who rooms with her. These youngsters range in age from 8 to 13 and are all bright, alert, attractive and above average in intelligence so that they have really helped to make the trip pleasant. Of her own accord, 9-year-old Mia asked me whether I could teach her two Spanish phrases daily—and she has made remarkable progress.

The other passengers are an English couple, an Oakland couple (the wife is English), and a Jewish couple, born in Estonia, married in Palestine—a Belgian widow, a Sausalito school teacher in her late thirties (twice widowed), a Pasadena widow who looks Bostonian, and I complete the list. It is interesting to note that of the fifteen passengers, only three are American born but ALL are naturalized American citizens except the Norwegian mother. Everyone except the Pasadenan is an experienced traveler, knows strange corners of the world and most of them speak several languages.

The young school teacher is the widow of a State Department official and has lived for over a year in the South Seas and for long periods in Europe.

I have an idea that the Jewish couple are on some mission for the U. S. Government or the U. N. He is self-made, a retired occulist, highly intelligent and touchingly devoted to his wife of 26 years whose entire family was burned alive by Hitler.

As a whole, there is this to be said about my fellow passengers—they are a quiet, wholesome set of people with above average education who respect one another's privacy. The young Norwegian mother is probably the youngest and most attractive adult aboard and the Oakland resident is the oldest, for he is over eighty years old, hale, robust with a keen mind.

Our trip so far has been uneventful except for five or six days of humid, tropical heat—which was enervating but thoroughly relaxing—I can't imagine anything better for a highly strung, tired business man or woman—nor—anything more boring to a person who doesn't enjoy books, knit, sew or have inner resources. Time means nothing on a Freighter—there is no set date for arrival or departure—in this respect, it is not the passenger but the cargo that is all important and determines the length of the voyage.

The crossing of the Panama Canal was thrilling! I have had it explained to me many times but never really understood it. There are huge 85 ft. rulers painted on the sides of the locks so that one sees one's boat rising a foot every few seconds until the water reaches the top and with it the ship—later on, there is the descent to the lower level on the Atlantic side. It is an awe inspiring piece of engineering and one can't help but pay silent tribute to the men who conceived it and brought it into being.

Our ship did not stop at Balboa but continued to Cristobal where we were able to go ashore for a few hours. It is an interesting old city, a cross between New Orleans, Mexico and Salvador. However, the native inhabitants all seem to have Negro, nnt Indian blood.

The weather turned cooler this morning still warm but no longer humid. It is a balmy, sunny day, delightful on deck, the built-in swimming pool has many occupants. Passengers have the use of it from 7 a.m. to 4 p.m. Before and after those hours it belongs to the stewards and crew.

We are supposed to arrive at LeHavre twenty days after our departure from Los Angeles and there has been no news of the world since Cristobal. There is an excellent short wave radio aboard but I have not been able to get any news broadcasts on it, although the music from France and England comes in nicely after 6 p.m.—I have just tried the controls again and gotten the news in Spanish broadcast from England.

Eight-year-old Jaffa had a birthday yesterday . . . Everyone knew of it beforehand and bought presents for him in Panama so his place at the breakfast table was piled high with gaily wrapped gifts. The celebration kept up all day, cocktails for the adults at five o'clock and a huge, elaborately decorated birthday cake for dinner. The child will never forget it. By the way, the children have a small table to themselves in the dining room.

June 13th—We are now able to get regular news broadcasts and music from England, France, Spain and the U.S.A. The first few days everyone exchanged the latest books and the one most enjoyed and unanimously voted best is Cronin's "Adventures in Two Worlds." Angelo Pellegrini's "Return of the Immigrant" promised well but is very disappointing.

June 15th—The Captain's dinner is over and it was quite a gay party with French wine accompanying the various courses. We will arrive at Havre June 18th and everyone is now getting a bit restive. I will get off there for a few hours ashore but will not disembark until Antwerp as my plane accommodations are for the Brussels-Rome flight on the twentieth.

June 17th—*The Havre*—It is a lovely spring day here with the trees and foliage so very green but the city has been badly bombed and there is much temporary barn-like housing—what remains of the old town is still charming. I have enjoyed browsing around and practising my rusty French.

Morning of June 19th—We are now going through the locks, preparatory to landing at Antwerp. It takes about two hours to cross these and the harbor is just crowded with ships from all ports of the world.

Afternoon 19th—*Antwerp*—I have never before seen customs and immigration handled so efficiently and courteously. We were through in a few minutes.

Brussels—19th, evening. The drive from Antwerp to Brussels was a beautiful one as the chauffeur took me through the 1935 Exposition grounds which are uniquely lovely and around by the King's Palace.

I had telegraphed for accommodations from the Havre so found a room waiting for me at the Palace Hotel where we stayed with mother 41 years ago—and—it was 41 years to a day! It is still beautifully run and attractive. I dined outdoors on a sidewalk table and enjoyed the good French food and claret—tomorrow, my plane leaves for Rome.

Looking back on my Freighter trip, I know I would have enjoyed it more had there been family or old friends with me but I will always treasure its memories.

For it is aweinspiring to cross the two great oceans on one trip, to feel the beauty and the loneliness of those great waters—at night all alone on the deck, as one saw the millions of stars in the Heavens, one felt very close to God, the Creator.

Affectionately ELVIRA

Anniversary Gift Fund

Donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund since the last issue of the magazine follow: Mrs. A. M. Bach, Mrs. Alice T. Banks, Mrs. Adelaide M. Bridge, Mrs. Elsie-Jane Donnelly, Miss Dorothy Duncan, Miss Blanche H. Eager, Mrs. Dudley Else, Mrs. T. M. Flinn, Miss Lydia Floan, Miss Edyth Fredericks, Mrs. Mona F. Gee, Miss Dorothea L. Gilray, Mrs. Lilian Goodman, Miss Garnett Goodson, Miss Alice Griffith, Miss G. Evelyn Hadden, Miss May L. Harrington, Mrs. Winifred G. Harsh, Miss Edna A. Huber, Miss Stella Huntington, Mrs. Josephine E. Jeffrey, Miss Agnes Kast, Mrs. Dudley Kinsell, Mrs. Christine P. Lantrip, Miss Marion W. Leale in memory of Miss Harriet Cohen, Miss Alma Levison, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. J. W. Mailliard, Jr., Mrs. C. F. McGouran, Mrs. Florence G. Mitchler, Mrs. Robert R. Norton, Mrs. Katherine Osmers, Miss Matie H. Read, Mrs. Howard E. Reichardt, Mrs. Edwin T. Rickman, Mrs. John F. Rowe, Miss Clara M. Schaeffer, Mrs. Oscar Sihers, Mrs. Marie K. Sowle, Mrs. R. K. Starkweather, Mrs. Sidney Stewart, Mrs. M. S. Tilley, Miss Sara A. Tomlinson, Mrs. Laura S. Treadway, Mrs. K. C. Woods.

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

A Handbook for the Blind. *By Juliet Bindt.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Mabel R. Gillis.

A Handbook for the Blind

★ *A Handbook for the Blind*, by Juliet Bindt, is one of the most useful books imaginable. Its purpose is two-fold. First, it aims to help the blind, or those with partially impaired sight, to live in a world geared for those with normal vision; and in the second part its explains to the sighted how best to be of service to their blind relatives, friends, chance acquaintances or even blind strangers who may need casual assistance.

The author of the book, Juliet Bindt, was nearsighted as a child and became practically blind by the time she was thirteen and a high school freshman. She continued her studies, however, and graduated from Scripps College, Claremont, with a B.A. degree in 1934. Later she took graduate work in Social Welfare Service at the University of California, and also a summer training course for teachers of the blind at the University of Washington. Since 1940 she has been employed as a home teacher of the blind in the State Department of Education, first under the State Library, and since 1951 directly under the head of field services for the blind.

Mrs. Bindt has been active in many organizations, including the California Council for the Blind, East Bay Club of Blind Women, the Business and Professional Women's Club of Berkeley, which she has recently served as president, and the Western Conference of Home Teachers of the Adult Blind, of which she is a past president. Her interests and activities are many and varied, giving her a wide range of experiences from which to draw for her book.

The suggestions to the blind are of astounding variety and resourcefulness. Practically every contingency is covered, from the comparatively simple advice on making a bed to the far more complicated suggestions to enable the blind to travel alone. The subject matter is well divided into pertinent chapters, such as Personal Appearance with hints on how to make oneself as attractive as possible, At Table, Going Out Alone, Shopping, Home-Making, and In Business, to name a few. In each chapter, minute and very clear directions are given for a successful handling of the problems involved. The methods suggested are not theoretical ones, but those used constantly and successfully by the author on her blind friends and pupils.

Other sections of the book discuss the use of a white cane, letter writing, learning raised type, and the advantages and disadvantages of guide dogs. A very useful and interesting chapter concerns leisure-time activities—the pursuit of individual hobbies as well as joining in group games or other group projects. A chapter is devoted to the Problems of the Deaf-Blind, a subject little understood by the general public and in these pages given much clarification.

The second part of the book is addressed To The Sighted and aims to help those with sight to gain an understanding of the needs of the blind and the ways in which they can give the best companionship and the most successful assistance in and out of the home. This part of the book can be of inestimable value to the families in which blindness occurs, because it emphasizes not only the little practical things that will make life easier for the blind person, but also the attitudes and understanding that will enable him to pursue as nearly as possible his normal life as he lived it before losing his sight.

This is not only a helpful book. It is also essentially a cheerful and encouraging one. Emphasis is continually given to the importance of activity, both physical and mental, the effort to live normally, and to the value of association of the blind with the seeing. The author cherishes the independence she has been able to achieve herself and clearly explains how others may attain a happy way of life without excessive dependence on sighted assistance.

The book has a good table of contents and a full index which will enable the blind or sighted persons to find easily the subjects of most interest to them. From these they can progress to other points they feel will be helpful and thus in time cover the essentials for their own situation. This is truly a handbook to be consulted as one would consult a dictionary or an encyclopedia. As such it should be of inestimable help to the blind, the sighted relatives of the blind, home teachers and field workers for the blind.

I know of no other book in this field so practical and with such extensive coverage. I hope that all who need it may have the opportunity to use so helpful an aid to the special problems of the blind.

Exploring the Santa Cruz Redwoods

(Continued from page 9)

rare through the inability of the visitor to resist picking the showy flower.

There are a number of plants of the semi-shade which grow both in the redwoods and in oak woods, but because they are seen frequently on the roads leading into Big Basin Park, they will be included here. In little glades and on banks where there is high shade, one is likely to find *Iris amabilis*, *Fritillaria lanceolata*, *Calochortus albus*, accompanied by the aforementioned *Viola ocellata*. *Disporum Hookeri*, and *Smilacina amplexicaulis*. The iris is a very common one in the Santa Cruz Mountains, where it grows on the fringes of the heavily wooded areas, although it occasinnally grows in the deep shade. *Iris amabilis* is closely related to *I. macrosiphon*, has narrow blue-green foliage and flowers of ivory-yellow veined in lavender or wine-purple. The flowers bloom down in the foliage just as the ground iris does, although in the shade the flower stems may grow longer. *Iris amabilis* varies somewhat as to color of flower and width of fall. One specimen in about a dozen will have a wide petal, giving an open, flat effect to the flower. This wide petal is often so heavily veined that it looks as if it were a solid color, in a shade of lavender-purple hard to describe—although on the color chart it comes close to being a mulberry. There is a little streak of the same color on the sepal. *Iris amabilis* seems to prefer steep banks and slopes in the woods. It flowers any time from February to May, depending on the warmth of the spring and the exposure of the plant. Of course, the redwood iris, *I. Douglasiana*, also grows in many places in the Santa Cruz Mountains, but does not grow with *I. amabilis* to my knowledge. The redwood iris is too well known to need any description, but I note that here most of them occur in deep blue-purple shades.

Growing very frequently in close association with the *Iris amabilis* is one of the few members of the genus *Calochortus* to grow in the shade, *C. albus*. *C. albus* is known as the white globe tulip, or white fairy lantern, and the pearly globe-shaped flower is very attractive in the woodland setting. Very early in the spring the long, strap-shaped basal leaf may be seen, but the flower buds do not appear until March or April. Soon after, the satiny bells are in bloom, the flower being composed of three petals which overlap at the tips, and three sepals, sometimes white

(Continued on page 15)

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Your Library

By Edith M. Coulter

Chairman of the Library Committee

★ One of the many services which the National League for Woman's Service provides for members and guests is the circulating library of over three thousand volumes. These may be consulted and read in the spacious reading room, where the current magazines and local newspapers are available, or they may be checked out for home use for periods of fourteen, ten or seven days, depending on the demand.

In addition to the circulating collection there are two reference collections—The Lillian Brooks Knapp collection, and a collection of Californiana. The former was a gift to the Club in memory of Mrs. Philip C. Knapp and consists of valuable books on subjects in which Mrs. Knapp had special interest. They were selected by the donor, her husband, Mr. Philip C. Knapp. To these were added, through the generosity of Mr. Knapp, a collection of standard reference books, encyclopaedias, dictionaries, handbooks and histories of the arts. These reference books are available for library use on applications at the desk. The collection of Californiana is especially appreciated by guests, who wish to know something of the history and scenic features of the state and of San Francisco.

The library is supported from funds derived from the Hilda Nuttall Endowment, from fines, and from gifts of members. In addition certain publishers present appropriate titles. The Hilda Nuttall Endowment was established in 1927 from the gift of Mrs. Sarah Rosenstock, who gave the sum of three thousand dollars for the maintainance of a library in memory of her daughter, one of the early directors in the National League for Woman's Service. Interest from the Endowment is used for the purchase each month of good non-fiction books and these bear the bookplate—Hilda R. Nuttall Fund. From other income an effort is made to select books preferred by readers and a balance is maintained between fiction, drama, mysteries, travel, biography and current events.

The collection of books would avail little if it were not supervised and serviced by some forty-seven loyal volunteers who give an average total of two hundred and forty hours per month to keep the library open from eleven to nine, Monday through Saturday. Members who wish to volunteer for service in the library are urged to communicate with Miss Margaret Zane, chairman of the Volunteer Service.

An effort is being made to keep the library's collection an alive one, and more new books is the answer. From time to time

books that have not circulated for several years are withdrawn, thereby providing space for new titles, and giving to the library the appearance of an active collection. More copies of the important new books are needed in order that readers need not be disappointed. Members are invited to make gifts of new books, the type of book that makes the "best book lists." Can we not make the library a greater asset to the Club by donating titles that we have enjoyed reading, but do not necessarily wish to keep in our private libraries?

July acquisitions to the Library: The Hidden Flower, Pearl Buck; The Donkey Shoe, G. B. Stern; Windom's Way, James Ramsey Ullman; Ring Horse, Thomas W. Duncan; The Davidian Report, Dorothy B. Hughes; The Shining Tide, Win Brooks; The Missing Heiress, Bernice Carey.

Sausalito Arts Center

By Laura Ross

★ Announcement of the forthcoming Sausalito Arts Center Arts Fair, scheduled for September sixth and seventh in picturesque Sausalito, points up an interesting movement which started little more than six months ago.

Sausalito has always been a residence center for creative arts. Its reputation in that field is as strong as its reputation for beauty and charm. But it remained for an energetic group of citizens of the Marin city to begin discussions on the possibilities of establishing an Arts Center in Sausalito.

Three months later the group's discussions were crystallized by the legal process of incorporation as a non-profit corporation under the laws of the State of California. Then came the forward move to make the Arts Center a reality. Today the Sausalito Arts Center has 90 members and approximately $900.00 in its treasury. This money was raised through membership fees and the proceeds from two Artists' Balls. The organization has just rented three thousand feet of floor space in the Redwood Building at Gate 5, Marinship. The project is actually launched.

The next step now is preparing an arts program for the Center which will be of interest to the adults and children of Sausalito and its environs. A program of classes and exhibitions, in painting, dancing, ceramics, drama, music and films is contemplated. To implement this program individuals and organizations are being invited to join in working out a schedule of those activities. Such a schedule will be developed on a membership basis with individuals and groups renting space for nominal fees as well as taking out memberships.

All this preliminary work and planning leads up to the announced Arts Fair to be held early in September. Early demonstrating its purpose to cooperate with the Chamber of Commerce and other community agencies, the Sausalito Arts Center officials have set their date to coincide with the annual Regatta Days, already an established event in Sausalito for the first week-end in September. The Arts Center is putting on its Arts Fair at this time to exhibit the great and diverse creative art life of Marin County: to advertise the establishment of the Arts Center and to raise funds for the operation of the Center.

Paintings and mobiles will be hung on screens while other works of art, such as sculpture, pottery, weaving, jewelry and so on will be exhibited. In the evening, weather permitting, a good beach fire, with good food, singing, dancing and other entertainment will be provided. The more enthusiastic among the workers already are seeing the Arts Fair as an annual Bay Area activity.

The work of constructing facilities for the Fair and of hanging exhibits will be done by volunteers from the community and already enrollment both of helpers and exhibitors is being made through the Registrar of the Sausalito Art Center, Dorothy Pratt.

The Arts Center Membership Committee lists four ways in which residents of Sausalito and others who may wish to join can enroll in the organization. They offer an active membership at the nominal dues of one dollar per year, an inactive membership at three dollars a year, teacher membership which enables one to rent space for classes. Independent organizations, with purposes other or in addition to creative arts are urged to make use of the new Center at Marinship for their regular and special meetings, thus adding their rentals to the other sources of income for the Center development.

At the moment all interests of the Arts Center focus on the Arts Fair. Among the artists who already have signified their intentions to exhibit are: Loyola Fourtane, jewelry; Varda; Edith Heath, ceramist; Mary Chase, oils; Thomas Breeze, lithographs and oils; Riis Bohr, painter; Aileen Runkle, painter.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Even in the summer months, when minds are on lighter things, our members are responding to the Fund which is so important to us in the sterner field of economics. This is a stimulating thing to those who struggle with the problems which beset all modern organizations of like magnitude with ours. We face the future inspired by such loyalty.

(Continued from page 13)

and sometimes with a purplish cast at the base of the sepals.

As a part of this grouping, there is frequently found a nice patch of checker lily, *Fritillaria lanceolata*. This relative of the mission bells is a stout plant, about two feet high, with whorls of lance-shaped leaves along the stem, topped by dark green, purple-spotted hanging bells. The flower color varies somewhat, and often a whole colony is found having amber-green bells with very little spotting. The checker lily is a true plant of the woods, seeking shade and leafmold, but it also makes a very good plant for the shady garden.

To round out the picture of the flora of the redwoods, we find three common plants which, nevertheless, do their part to complete the scene. The first of these is the redwood rose, *Rosa gymnocarpa*, whose flat, almost crimson-pink flowers shine out from the dark mass of shrubbery where it often grows. The thimbleberry, *Rubus parviflorus*, grows in a similar situation and is a large shrub with pale green leaves and large, pure white flowers. In places where there is filtered light, the California strawberry, *Fragaria californica*, makes a loose ground cover and sets small but tasty berries.

Reprinted from the Journal of the California Horticultural Society for July, 1952.

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different. They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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Friday	3:00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
Men Guests	5:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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SEPTEMBER
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Vol. XXVI • No. 8

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

10	Wednesday	Opera Tea	North Room	3:30-5:00 p.m.
11	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
23	Tuesday	Jewelry as a Hobby — *Loyola Fourtane*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
25	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED SEPTEMBER 1st TO 15th INCLUSIVE

16-23-30	Tuesdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
17-24	Wednesdays	Swimming		2:30-6:30 p.m.
18-25	Thursdays	Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Slimnastic Exercises	Gymnasium	5:30-6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instructions and Water Exercises		11:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
19-26	Fridays	Swimming		3:00-8:00 p.m.
		Swimming	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
20-27	Saturdays	Class Instructions for Children		
		Boys under 6 years		10:00-10:30 a.m.
		Girls under 6 years		10:30-11:30 a.m.
		Girls over 6 years		11:00-11:30 a.m.
		Swimming		10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

8-15-22-29	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
8-15-22-29	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
11-25	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

HOLIDAY

1	Monday	

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ SEMI-ANNUAL PRORATING OF DUES makes it possible for new members to join now by paying half the annual dues. These carry them to the beginning of the next fiscal year, March 1, 1953. So bring in that new member now. She will benefit by the reduction in dues and the Club will benefit by her membership. Initiation fee and Federal tax remain the same.

★ NEED FOR BLOOD FOR OVERSEAS is greater than ever. Facilities for receiving donations are at hand daily. Donors are the necessity. If you are eligible and can respond to the call to help save lives of service men and women overseas, please sign up. This is indeed a volunteer service worthy of the National League for Woman's Service.

★ LABOR DAY MARKS THE END of vacation, generally, but for Californians there are still two months of outdoor living and activity before the nip of winter is felt. The Swimming Pool offers an excellent spot for family recreation on Friday nights and for parties on other mornings and afternoons. Appointments for instruction may be made by telephoning the Pool office.

★ THE CAFETERIA WILL BE CLOSED September 1. Labor Day. So will many shops and stores but you can order special articles of food to take home the Saturday before the long week-end. Consult Miss Scott, Restaurant Manager, about what is available. Cakes, pies, meats, can all be ordered. Let the Restaurant Department take the work of a holiday week-end off you.

★ TWO AFTER DINNER CRUISES IN SEPTEMBER will complete this summer's cinema tours to little known or favorite spots of the world. On September 11 Mr. Lewis Martin. Vice-President of the Sierra Club, will show his color slides of a trip down the Virgin River in Utah and some of his strikingly beautiful shots of some National Parks. On September 25 the final cruise will feature some unknown parts of South America with Dr. Edward A. Ross of the staff of the California Academy of Sciences. With the title "Camp and Camino" Dr. Ross will show the pictures taken on a scientific expedition into South America. Both programs will be housed in the Auditorium and will follow the dinner hours. Tickets to the pictures are furnished those members and guests who dine in the South Room on the Cruise evenings.

★ SILVER JEWELRY MAKING begun as a hobby and developed into an exciting professional career will be the subject of the September Hobby Lecture in the North Room at 11 o'clock Tuesday, September 23. Loyola Fourtane, whose studio is a houseboat in Sausalito and whose costume jewelry is known throughout the United States, will be the speaker. Admission to the Hobby lectures and exhibits is by membership card. Non-member guests may be invited on payment of a nominal guest fee

★ THE ANNUAL OPERA TEA, marking the approach of the Opera season and honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association, will be held in the North Room on Wednesday September 10, from three-thirty to five o'clock. Our president, Mrs. Frank A. Scott, and members of the Board of Directors with our membership generally will make this annual gesture to the city's opera organization and the men and women who are responsible for it. Tea will be fifty cents for members and for non-member guests seventy-five cents.

Special Events

OPERA TEA

in honor of Maestro Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association

Wednesday, September 10, 3:30 to 5 o'clock — North Room

Tea fifty cents—non-member guests seventy-five cents

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

The Virgin River and Some National Parks

with Mr. Lewis Clark

Thursday, September 11, 7:45 p.m. — Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

HOBBY LECTURE AND EXHIBIT

Jewelry Making

by Loyola Fourtane

Tuesday, September 23, 11 a.m. — North Room

Admission by Membership Card — *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five-Cents*

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

Camp and Camino

Dr. Edward A. Ross

Thursday, September 24, 7:45 p.m. — Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

When September Breezes Blow

The President's Message

Winter buds, formed on the trees during the summer, give assurance of growth for next year. September calls the children of the nation back to school, as we set aside special days to honor work, citizenship and the constitution. The quality of our future citizens depends upon the education given to the youth of today. According to individual capacity skills and knowledges must be developed in various fields of activity and thought. Of greater importance is the creating of constructive attitudes and appreciation of the true values in life, that as citizens they will not only enjoy their rights but assume their share of responsibility in the welfare of the country. As we face the immediate tasks before us, refreshed in strength and vision, we are mindful of the need for keeping a true perspective in all of our work and plans for the future. A wise man of old once wrote—

"If you would plant for a year plant grain,
If you would plant for a century plant trees,
If you would plant for eternity plant ideals."

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

EL CAMINO REAL

by Harry J. Downie

★ Today as we journey along the Highway 101 we are reminded by the names of towns and places of a more romantic era, when 101 was called El Camino Real, the Royal Road. It was truly a name more fitting because it was the trail of the first conquistadores who came to plant the cross of Christianity and teach the ways of civilization to the pagan races of this western coast.

For some two hundred years Hispanic colonization has spread throughout Mexico, South America and the Southern United States. Other powers encroaching from the North and East awoke Spain to her long claimed California. Juan R. Rodriguez Cabrillo, on a journey of exploration in 1542, discovered this land and gave to it the name of California. This name was chosen because of a then popular novel of a mystic isle inhabited by a race of Amazons who were ruled by a Queen Califia. Other explorers who touched the coast were Cermeno, Drake and Visciano. Occasionally the sails of the Manila galleon on its homeward journey would sail down the coast.

It was in the year 1769 that this far northern frontier of the Hispanic Empire was to be colonized. Little did those who came realize this was to be the end of the vast expansion in the new world, that the old cry of the Spanish "Mas Alla" (further on) was to come to its conclusion with the conquest of California. Preparations were made in Mexico and Baja California. The plan was to found three establishments of Missions and Presidios at San Diego, Monterey, and one halfway between. Three vessels laden with supplies and provisions set sail from San Blas and another land party came up from Baja California.

Arriving at San Diego the crews of two of the vessels were in distress of scurvy and the loss of the food supply vessel made difficult and trying conditions. However, it was decided to send back to Mexico for provisions, and a party of soldiers under the command of the Gov. Don Gaspar De Portola and Padre Crespi were to go by land to seek the Port of Monterey. After several months of journey they returned to San Diego not having recognized the Port of Monterey. They found the supply ship had not returned and Gov. Portola gave orders for the abandonment of the coast of California. This order was received with joy by the weary soldiers. However, there was one among them who was frail of health and worn by many journeys who came forward and said "tho all would return he alone would stay to fulfill his duty." This humble grey-habited Franciscan, Fray Junipero Serra, fortified with much faith, pleaded with Portola to wait nine days for the return of the supply ship. On the ninth day, off Point Loma there appeared the sail of the ship, San Antonio. With great rejoicing plans were laid to go north again.

Arriving at the Port of Monterey June 3, 1770, the Padres and soldiers gathered together to witness the formal ceremony of founding the new Mission San Carlos and the Presidio of Monterey. A large cross was erected and Serra with much zeal blessed it and invoked the blessing of God on this new field of endeavor. Gov. Don Gaspar De Portola again took possession in the name of Carlos III of Spain. The progress of the mission was a slow one. The location at Monterey was in many ways not a suitable site for a mission and so Serra applied to the viceroy of Mexico for a change. The regulation of law quite often hampered Serra in his zeal. While waiting permission he founded a new mission called San Antonio in the valley of the oaks and left two Padres in charge with a guard of soldiers. On Serra's return to Monterey he received the permission to relocate the mission of San Carlos. The new site was chosen on the banks of the Carmel River and on August 24, 1771 Serra again erected a large cross and took up residence at that site. The Indians came and visited the Padres and would ask to see the "old man." Serra, who with much affection encouraged them to the knowledge of God and taught them the greeting words "Amar A Dios." Love God.

Temporary buildings were erected. The shortage of provisions and the sterile virgin soil made difficulties. The Indians were not encouraged to stay at the mission but as time went on crops were raised and the Indians were baptized and then encouraged to live at the mission. In December 1772 Serra made a trip to Mexico to lay before the government the difficulties of the work and to settle a dispute between the Governor and the Padres. He was successful and after his return engaged in his apostolic work of confirming the neophytes and founding other missions. After much journeying afoot he retired to his beloved Carmel Mission. Serra felt the end approaching and summoned his companion of many years, Fray Francisco Palou to be with him. Although suffering much he asked to receive the last sacrament and then walked to the church accompanied by all present and when the hymn was intoned the voice of Serra was heard above all. He expired in his sleep on August 28, 1784. His interment took place in the church of *(Continued on page 15)*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month cater to the diversity of interest of our readers. From Benjamin Draper at the Academy of Sciences comes the glad news that the long heralded Morrison Planetarium in our midst is soon to be a reality and that in the midst of the most modern of settings we shall view the heavens and learn from technical experts the wonder workings of the stars. From Ceylon, a name so often in the news of the day, Sylvia Fernando brings first hand information, for she is visiting the United States as a Smith Mundt Leadership Grantee and authoritatively tells a most interesting tale. Once again Hazel Pedlar Faulkner contributes to our columns—this time the story of a private press and its founder, Rosalind A. Keep, whose fine work is so inseparably associated with Mills College. And as a fourth story, the trail of the conquistadors and the founding of Carmel Mission is told by one who knows every detail of this dramatic period in California's history, Mr. Harry J. Downie.

We are grateful to these four writers for their authoritative stories.

OUR FORBEARS would marvel at the scientific knowledge with accompanying technical improvements of everyday living which now motivates our way of life. Less hours of work mean more hours of non-work to be filled with activities boding good or evil at the discretion of the individual. Vacations also are individual and how they are spent sets the tempo for the ensuing months. Some of us have found renewed energy in the High Sierras. Our souls have responded to the sublime paintings of each hour. By sunny days and starlit nights or perhaps brilliant rainbows following dramatic thunderstorms, they have been refreshed by the clarity of the dawn with soft rustle of trembling leaves of the aspen trees and later quieted at the sunset by the long shadows across the mountain meadows and up the slopes of towering pine trees. Others of us have spent our holidays at sea level and have found strength in the caulking of a prize yacht while the waters of the Bay lapped her sides quietly and rhythmically. A privileged few have joined the summer exodus to other lands where the man-made marts of the world have vied for the American tourist trade. And now, no matter what the experience has been, all have returned home filled with gratitude that that means cool and sunny California. No matter where the vacation has been, one fact pertains to all of us—change of scene and occupation have brought refreshment of mind and spirit. With this tonic, may we the more eagerly press forward as members of a service organization which is challenged by present-day conditions. Let us meet often in our beautiful clubhouse this winter, and together fight the good fight of doing for others, not in charity as defined in the days of our forefathers but in the modern sense of mutual understanding and helpfulness.

NON-POLITICAL—What does this mean as we read it in the By-Laws of the National League for Woman's Service? We ask ourselves very seriously this question in 1952, when an "election year" means so much not only to our own history, both nationally and individually, but also as it shall be reflected by our citizenship in the world of nations. In the next few months we shall serve in our clubhouse members of both parties in a struggle for leadership. Our service can carry with it no endorsements. The National League cannot be partial. But we would fail to do our duty if in these columns we did not urge our members to inform themselves of the issues of the coming campaigns which are gaining momentum so fast. Each must consider her present duty as trustee of the greatest democracy of the present world and register, and later vote, according to her considered and informed opinion. Citizenship demands more of us than our fathers dared dream, for our acts as Americans are compounded so that they influence the history of the entire world and the path of nations other than our own is bound tightly to the outcome of our elections.

CEYLON, the PEARL of the INDIAN OCEAN

by Sylvia Fernando

★ Ceylon is a small island, the shape of a pear, hanging on the Eastern tip of the Deccan Peninsula, which is a part of India. With a population the size of New York she is quickly becoming one of the most populated regions in the world. The high birth rate combined with a rapidly decreasing infant and maternal mortality rate indicate that the population will double itself in fifty years. Combine with this the fact that overconcentration on raw materials of industry, tea, rubber and coconut has necessitated the importation of two-thirds the food requirements of the country and the picture of economic instability is complete.

Up to the 15th Century Ceylon was a feudal state very often ruled by enlightened kings who built up a wonderful irrigation system to overcome the drought prevalent in those parts of the country where their capitals were. Capitals had to be shifted because of the marauding raids by South Indian Princes who envied the prosperity of the little island across the water. Finally the Ceylon kingdom entrenched itself in the hills in and around Kandy where today at the end of August the tourist is shown the Perahera when the Tooth Relic is carried in procession. Caparisoned elephants, the dancers, the drummers. the Kandyan chiefs in full regalia recall for a brief period the glamour of a by-gone age.

Two major ethnic groups comprise the people of Ceylon in the proportion of three to one—the Singhalese and the Tamil. The Singhalese are mostly Buddhist and the Tamil Hindu although there are several Christians in both groups. The main religion however is Buddhism and in this lies the key to what foreigners find strange. Buddhism came to Ceylon from India several centuries before the Christian era and the missionaries were the son and daughter of King Asoha—while Buddhism ceased to be a major religion in India, Ceylon became its flourishing stronghold. Buddha upheld the position of women by setting up an order of nuns at the time he set up a brotherhood of monks and early history records the visit of a nun who went to China as a missionary. The women of Ceylon have therefore been accorded a high status from very early times. Furthermore both Buddhism and the isolation afforded by its configuration have secured for Ceylon a development independent of India, a difference recognized by the foreign powers who for four centuries have influenced its destiny. Ceylon was administered as a separate and individual unit and today it is an independent dominion in the British Commonwealth of Nations.

The Portuguese were the first of the foreign powers to gain control of the maritime provinces of Ceylon. They have left behind the Roman Catholic religion and a small number of descendants. The Dutch who came next were very antagonistic to the Roman Catholics so the Portuguese had to take menial occupations and obliterate themselves. It is curious that when the Dutch brought Kaffir troops from South Africa to the Island the Portuguese seem to have made friends with them. The result has been the evolution of a type of music and dancing termed Kafferinga which is peculiar to Ceylon. Portuguese names too are very common in the Island as the maritime people who had no blood ties with them at all took their name, especially at baptism.

The Dutch have left their law as a legacy to Ceylon and also some descendants, today called the Burghers. The British who came last remained longest and held supremacy over the whole Island until 1946. The British influence therefore is to be seen everywhere, in education, health programs, industry. Britishers, often second sons of the nobility, took to coffee planting in the hills of central Ceylon and with that tenacity which is associated with their class changed to tea when a coffee blight ruined them almost overnight.

The small farmers of Ceylon did not like work on tea plantations and the planters had to obtain labor from India and today there are about a million of these people in the country. Rubber was also introduced in the latter part of the 19th Century but only Europeans owned estates and used Indian labor. Rubber planting seems to have appealed to the Ceylonese and there are many large plantations owned by them where Singhalese labor from nearby villages is used. Coconut plantations are almost entirely owned by Ceylonese.

It is not difficult to see that the transition from feudalism to capitalism was easy and has produced a small group with considerable wealth and a large working class in poor circumstances. There is only a very small but growing middle class, the professional classes being identified with the wealthier classes at the top. The Ceylonese who travel abroad, who attend Universities in Britain or the United States, are very often from this upper group although free education up to and in the Ceylon University tends to bring very intelligent young people from the working class into the upper *(Continued on page 14)*

MORRISON PLANETARIUM

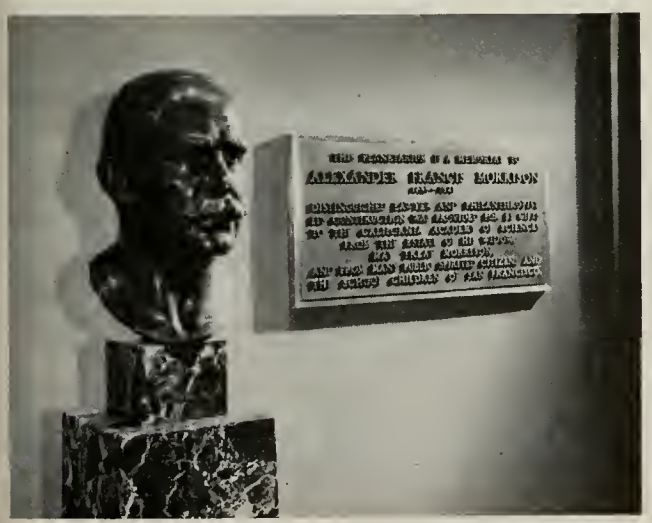
by Benjamin Draper

★ A lasting memorial that will bring pleasure and education annually to a half million people will shortly be a reality with the opening of the Alexander F. Morrison Planetarium in Golden Gate Park.

A gift to the California Academy of Sciences from the estate of Mr. Morrison's widow, the late May Treat Morrison, the Planetarium has been five years in building. Housed in the handsome new Hall of Science, which also contains the May Treat Morrison auditorium, the Planetarium constitutes an important addition to San Francisco's science education facilities.

The opening, probably in November, is expected to be a major event in San Francisco's cultural and educational year, 1952, which is the Academy's 99th. Academy Director Dr. Robert C. Miller, Francis P. Farquhar, president of the Council, and J. W. Mailliard, Jr., president of the Board of Trustees, expect opening ceremonies to extend over a period of a week.

Essentially a teaching rather than a research facility, a planetarium itself is a room where images of the stars are projected on a dome. The planetarium instrument or projector can show star patterns of the skies at any time as far back as ten thousand years or the same period into the future. It can, for purposes of study, make time stand still, or at least arrest the motions of the heavenly bodies for a closer look. It can make them move rapidly, in astronomical time, so that their progress over thousands of years can be visibly compressed into a matter of seconds.



The Morrison Planetarium will have for its projector the first American-made instrument of its kind, designed and built in the Academy's instrument shop in Golden Gate Park.

This complicated instrument, whose gears require accuracy measured in thousandths of inches, has been built entirely in San Francisco by technicians who got their start during the last war when the Academy operated an optical shop for the Navy.

Dr. G. Dallas Hanna, in his official capacity the curator of paleontology on the Academy's scientific staff, has long been known as an expert on optics. Dr. Hanna's determination that the Academy one day have a planetarium resulted in the steps which brought about the new building.

All of the major planetariums in the United States, until this time, have been equipped with German-made Zeiss projectors. Post-war difficulties made it impossible for the Academy to purchase a German projector hence the determination to build their own.

The planetarium chamber, seating five hundred, is a circular room with a seventy-foot dome on which the star patterns are projected. In addition to showing either the Northern or Southern hemispheres, the projector also demonstrates the movements of such major planets as Venus, Mars, Jupiter, or Saturn, the moon, all of which can be seen travelling their pathways across the night sky.

The audience, seated in comfortable, upholstered chairs that tilt backward slightly to enable sky watchers to remain comfortable, first views the San Francisco horizon. Such notable features as the bridges, the downtown skyline, Mount Davidson and Mount Tamalpais help the viewer orient himself. A series of dimmers gradually extinguish the lights until the chamber is in the deep of night.

As the stars appear, faintly at first then in myriad numbers as the eyes grow accustomed to the darkness, a lesson in astronomy begins. Using an arrow of light, the lecturer can point to any star pattern he wishes to aid the audience to follow the discourse.

The opening of the Morrison Planetarium has long been looked forward to by San Franciscans. Contributors, waiting patiently for five years to see the dream they share with the Academy materialize, will be among the first to witness a preview of the instrument.

The satisfactions attendant upon the addition of such a facility to San Francisco's educational adjuncts, the successful completion of an American-made projector, the bringing of popular astronomy demonstrations to thousands of people each year, will all be counted with gratitude to the memory of Alexander F. and May Treat Morrison who in large measure made these things possible.

EUCALYPTUS PRESS

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ In a basket of greeting cards I found some treasures recently. A *Visit from Saint Nicholas, Christmas in California* (from the verses written more than seventy years ago by Edward Rowland Sill), *Bali Is My Home, I Will Light Candles This Christmas, Eucalyptus* (a photograph of the Fire Circle at Eucalyptus House), *Trees and Grass* (by Cale Young Rise) with an illustration on the front cover by Kathryn Ball showing the print room in Eucalyptus House where these and other artistic and beautiful greeting cards and other items have been printed.

The many friends who have shared the delight of receiving cards printed on the "Eucalyptus Press" know it as one of the most distinguished private presses in Northern California. Although its output is smaller than many, it exemplifies more than many of the larger and more productive presses the function of the private press, to serve as "the typographic expression of a personal ideal, conceived in freedom and maintained in independence."

The Eucalyptus Press was founded and is owned by Rosalind A. Keep. Although it is privately owned and operated it is inseparably associated with Mills College. For until her retirement in 1947, Miss Keep served Mills College, her alma mater, in the several positions as Alumnae Secretary, Assistant Professor of English, Editor of Publications and Professor of Printing. The growth of the Press is directly related to Miss Keep's service as Director of Publications for Mills College. In that position she realized that the successful performance of her work required a practical experience in printing as well as an historical knowledge of early and fine printing. Well versed in the study of the art of the book, Miss Keep has a remarkably fine sense of design and her work at the college provided a source of not-too-lengthy items to print. All that she lacked was equipment.

In a bibliography of the Eucalyptus Press, prepared in 1950 by Helen R. Blasdale, some interesting information concerning next steps was recounted.

Her first purchase was a Washington hand-press. This was set up in a room near her office on the campus. Because of the difficulties of operation and lack of sufficient equipment, this press was not used as Miss Keep had hoped it might be, in connection with a college class in journalism. When space was needed for other purposes, the press was moved to her own home, Eucalyptus House, adjacent to the campus. Here the Print Room was established, the garage of the house being enlarged and furnished for this purpose. The first five items bearing the Eucalyptus Press imprint were printed on this press. In their production Miss Keep had the assistance of Mr. Will D. Robertson, who taught her the essentials of setting type and printing.

In the fall of 1933 a Colts Armory power press was added to the Print Room, and this has been used for subsequent productions of the Eucalyptus Press.

In her choice of type, Miss Keep selected the finest faces available for many purposes, the Bruce Rogers' Centaur, Garamond, Bulmer and Arrighi italic, the Goudy Text, all in several sizes. Initial letters which appeared frequently on the title pages of the publications are Goudy Ornate and Lombardic, Missal, Sylvan and Weiss.

The printer's device adopted by Miss Keep to grace the colophons of her publications is a spray of eucalyptus leaves, drawn by Paul Schmitt, a most appropriate design for this press is located in a charming house in the midst of a beautiful grove of eucalyptus trees, planted years ago by Miss Keep's father.

The output of the Eucalyptus Press can hardly be appreciated without understanding the great devotion of its owner to Mills College. The press has, in fact, been almost an auxiliary to Miss Keep's years of work for the College, although the College did not finance it. "Mills College" as it appears in the imprint of the publications is the mailing address of the owner rather than a sign of official ownership. Much of the printing was done at the instigation of the late Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt when she was President of the College. She was a close friend of Miss Keep and an ardent supporter of her work, and probably appreciated more than any one else the investment of time, money and energy which went into the making of the Christmas cards and broadsides printed as momentoes for graduates which form a large part of the total output of the press. Other imprints were written by members of the Mills College faculty; some are occasional pieces printed for college functions; still others were printed for friends and alumnae of the College who knew that by asking the Eucalyptus Press to undertake a job they were assured of quality printing.

The quality of the work which has come from the Eucalyptus Press has been uniformly high.

Miss Keep never served an apprenticeship in any other shop. She learned by the trial and error method, working in her own Print Room. *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE AMERICAN EXPEDITION. *By Sven Waxell.* London, William Hodge & Co. $3.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong.

THE PRIVATEER. *By Gordon Daviot.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Belva M. Miller.

RELIGION, HEALING AND HEALTH. *By James Dale Van Buskirk.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

YOU TRAIN YOUR DOG. *By Frederick Reiter.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

MAN—CREATOR OR DESTROYER. *By George Malcolm Stratton.* George Allen and Unwin, Ltd. Reviewed by Marion Leale.

THE AMERICAN EXPEDITION

★ The importance of this book lies in the fact that the original manuscript was lost for nearly two hundred years. Had the Cossack Semyon Ivanovich Deshnev not entrusted his report of the trip in an open boat from the river Kolyma on a fur bearing expedition to a clerk, but had instead, seen to it that the report was delivered to the proper government authority, the course of history might have been changed.

The report told of the trip from the Icy Sea to the Pacific, proving that Asia and America were not united. The report, lying as it did for so many years, unread, the scientists of the world continued to debate, and the English and Dutch ships vainly sought a Northeast Passage. The book is in journal form, and gives quite in detail the story of the Kamchatkan Expedition which started in 1733. The writer tells of the governments, villages, peoples and experiences he and his men lived through. It is a story of value for historians.

THE PRIVATEER

★ In the year 1658 on the island of Barbados the heat and long drought caused such a lack of work and money to buy food that the owner of a great estate freed his slaves and bondsmen. The author tells the story of one Henry Morgan, bondsman, who became the famous privateer in the swashbuckling days of the Seventeenth Century. A Welshman of some education and breeding, now free and hungry, with no plans for his future, he entered the Dolphin where he met Bartholomew Kindness, an Englishman. He took him to his camp where a motley crew were slaughtering wild boars and preparing the meat for sale. A Spanish ship came along shore and anchored. The men decided to take the ship. They soon recognized Henry as an able leader. He rechristened the ship the Fortune, and from that day on his life became one of high adventure.

Cromwell had died this same year and Charles was on the throne. A constant struggle was on between the English and the Spanish for the great wealth of the new world. Captain Henry Morgan, Privateer, courageous and resourceful against great odds, dealing justice to friends and foes alike, does much to make the world around the West Indies safe for the English settlers.

This is an historical novel based on the true story of Henry Morgan, Privateer, who fulfills the prophecy of the old crone who told him, "You'll write your name in water for all the world to read." He did just that, from one end of the Caribbean to the other and as far west as Panama. The account is exciting and well written. Henry is very human as well as brave, daring and just.

RELIGION, HEALING AND HEALTH

We all realize that our mental stresses and strains can and do affect our bodily health. So well known is this, that as Dr. James Dale Van Buskirk points out in his book, Religion, Healing and Health, our language makes note of it. We use phrases like "cold feet," "pale with fright," "take one's breath away," "turns the stomach," all expressing bodily reactions to mental experiences.

Dr. Van Buskirk gives many examples of illnesses caused by fears, hates and other emotional disturbances. Since he is a Methodist minister as well as a doctor of medicine, he knows, too, what a great role religious faith can play in our mental and bodily health. He believes that religion has resources for healthy living day by day as well as curative powers; that it gives us strength for the prevention in addition to the treatment of illness. He has written a book that unconsciously expresses the joy of healthful living when we rid ourselves of havoc-producing emotions like anger, fear, hate and the like.

YOU TRAIN YOUR DOG

A German boy of thirteen received from his family an ultimatum: he must correct the behavior of his new dog, "or else." Accordingly, in 1921, he began lessons in dog training with the Prussian Police, and from that time on dogs have been the chief interest of Dr. Frederick Reiter. When he left Germany in 1939, he continued to work with them in Italy, and later in Cuba. Finally, in 1946, he established a school for dog training in New York City. Having written many articles on dogs and appeared on various television and radio programs, he is well known as an authority on his chosen subject.

This book is written for the benefit of the average dog owner, of whom there are between thirty and forty millions in this country. It opens with a short analysis of the dog, his mind and his relationship to his owner, and goes on to describe different breeds, tell how to choose a dog, and then, beginning with a puppy, the methods of training. The lessons though detailed are simple and workable, with solutions for practically all problems. As illustrations there are both amusing cartoons and informative photographs.

MAN—CREATOR OR DESTROYER

Written by one who for two generations has continuously applied himself to the study of psychology in its relationship to the betterment of mankind, "Man—Creator or Destroyer," speaks with an air of hopeful assurance and bids us carry on toward a millennium for mankind. Facing facts, defying destructive criticism, courageous in pioneering, Professor Stratton presents in logical form the aims and aspirations of the individual and his relationship to a peaceful and progressive world. As a layman I commend this volume to others, for it speaks in non-technical terms within the mental horizon of us all. Its summary is positive and valuable in a negative period of our American life, when bewildered we are suddenly called upon to face a world every part of which is our business. Avoiding any term which could be offensive to anyone of our citizenry, the writer bids us to pursue "the greatest of arts" which he defines as "the making of persons and a community of persons" and to carry forward this "worthiest of undertakings ever required of men."

To our readers who have testified to their belief in the spirit of volunteer service, we especially recommend this book, for they are supporters of the art of which Professor Stratton writes in his closing words—"And the art will lead and support them in making effective these three imperatives: to direct steadfastly, loyally, all that is in one's self in accord with what is Divine; To hold the person and the well being of one's neighbor (and today all the world is neighbor) as no whit less important than one's own; and to fashion a world wide community in which these commands govern its members."

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CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

Ceylon the Pearl of the Indian Ocean

(Continued from page 10)

class. As this gap is bridged by academic ability too much stress is laid on book learning and the dignity of labor is not understood as in this country. A college like Berea, Kentucky if transplanted to Ceylon could do more than decades of exchange of persons could achieve

In recent years the harbor of Colombo has grown enormously and most of the products of the plantations are packed for export in or near it. Housing problems have arisen and there is very bad overcrowding in slums where single roomed dwellings cluster together and many families have to share water and sanitary facilities as in the labor camps for migratory workers in California. The resources of the country are not anything like those of America. There is no mineral wealth at all except for deposits of plumbago. The government is therefore trying to utilize the white coal, the water power that lies in the center of Ceylon and has completed the first stage of a large hydro electric program. Most of all, however, the government is interested in increasing production. A huge multipurpose dam has been recently completed by a California firm and it is proposed to settle families from overcrowded areas in these dry lands now scientifically irrigated.

The problem of Ceylon is a social as well as an economic one. The standard of living is not as low as in some countries of Southeast Asia, but it is not sufficiently depressing to make the underprivileged unaware of their situation and open to subversive doctrines. No one from this large mass of persons can avail themselves of the many opportunities of foreign travel afforded by the generosity of agencies of the United States. Some good can be done by information brought back by those of the privileged classes who can benefit from them, but much more can be achieved by the right type of service provided by American people who have time and talent to give. For example if some social agencies could set up work camps as have been provided in parts of Europe in the area where American engineering skill has raised the prestige of the United States enormously the help afforded the resettlement program would be so deep and wide that much of the money spent on exchange of persons programs could be saved. The majority of persons in Southeast Asia are neither materially nor morally in a position to appreciate democracy as an ethical doctrine.

It is a great pity that the universal desire in the United States to share in the fruits of a democratic way of life should be chiefly channelled into a money spending program

(Continued on page 15)

Contributors to the Anniversary Gift Fund Since Last Issue of Magazine

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Eucalyptus Press

(Continued from page 12)

regarding each new assignment in expressing the spirit of a piece of writing in type. She had skillful and understanding instructors as advisors in design and as teachers of the craft.

Careful workmanship, fine quality paper, and well selected type faces are marks of all productions. Color has been used judiciously, but with the greatest success in the soft blue and russet shades. The booklets and broadsides issuing from the Press are characterized by restraint of design, simplicity and clarity, daintiness and femininity.

The first book printed by the Press consisted of a series of prefaces by Dr. Reinhardt, entitled *Welcome*. Several months were required to set and print ten copies of this book, for the supply of type was too small to permit setting the entire book at once. *Mountain Sermons on a Way of Life*, printed in 1941, is the only work of the Press in which all three processes of type setting, printing and binding were performed at the Eucalyptus Press. Miss Keep first resorted to linotype in 1937, when printing a series of books commemorating the eighty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Mills College necessitated greater speed of production than was possible with hand setting. The book which gave Miss Keep the greatest satisfaction in printing was *The Poetry of Shells*, a lecture delivered by her father in 1899, when he was professor of natural science at Mills College.

El Camino Real

(Continued from page 8)

Carmel Mission beside the body of Fray Juan Crespi. The ceremony was carried out with as much reverence and pomp as possible, the ships firing salutes and the soldiers and sailors each doing honor to the humble friar who was the Apostle of California.

Padre Lasuen succeeded Serra as Presidente. The pioneer work had been done and other missions were rapidly founded. Carmel grew both spiritually and materially, having large crops and industries. The Indians of the territory found a good home at Mission San Carlos. The Indian population was over 700 in the year 1820. The independence of Mexico from Spain began to work hardships on California. The Indians of California, not a very high type, were not ready to take over their land at the Mission. The government issued a decree of secularization in 1833 and this was made final at San Carlos in 1835. The Indians were dispersed and ruin set in so that by 1883 only the four walls of the stone church were standing.

It is often thought that the Indian population died off and the work of the Padres was finished. During the past few years it has been brought to the attention of Congress, under the treaty of Guadalupe-Hildago, that the Mission Indians were each to receive a portion of the mission lands and so Congress has set aside a fund to compensate their descendants. Many descendants have come to receive from the records of Carmel Mission the certificate of baptism of their forefathers. A conservative estimate would be that there are alive more than 1,500 descendants of the Carmel Indians, mostly of mixed blood. They fulfill useful lives today and are still loyal to the faith that Fray Junipero Serra instilled into the hearts of their ancestors.

We who enjoy this great state of California, whether our people came with the Spanish conquistadores, the American pioneer or those who came more recently, look with pride on these historic monuments of the past, the California Missions, that gave our beginning a dignified and romantic place in history.

Trim Your Figure
Smarten Up Your
Strokes in the
Swimming Pool

Ceylon, the Pearl of the Indian Ocean

(Continued from page 14)

of exchange of persons who have their widest influence in a small segment of the population. The less spectacular but infinitely more profitable method of infiltration so effectively used by Communist agents everywhere is neglected and an open door left for their activities. So much has been achieved by settlement houses like Hull House and Henry Street that one or two persons with that experience and background could do more in Ceylon than can be calculated in terms of money spent on these travel and other similar expensive programs. Technical skill can best be obtained by opportunities to study in this country, but advocates for the American way of life can only grow and multiply by the spirit of service in persons who are willing to use the powerful weapon of peaceful penetration.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 9

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

3	Friday	Hobby Lecture—"How to Live with Inflation" — *Mrs. Hugh Brown*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
6	Monday	Firelighting	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
16	Thursday	"Life at Taliesin" — *Miss Lois Davidson*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
23	Thursday	Autumn Card Party	South Room	2:00 p.m.
28	Tuesday	Drama Tea — *Mrs. Guy Stevens Farrington*	North Room	2:15 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
	Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
Thursdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
	Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming	Men Guests Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
	Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
	Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swimming coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.

Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in pool). For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

6-13-20-27	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
9-23	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 - 8:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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Ten quarter-hour private lessons
For members $20.00
Non-member guests 23.50
(Admission included in fee)

Ten hour class lessons
For members $12.50
Non-member guests 14.00

Ten hour combination class lessons
(1/2 hour slimnastics, 1/2 hour stroke correction)
For members $12.50
Non-member guests 14.00

Ten half-hour class lessons
For members $10.00
Non-member guests 11.00
(Admission included in fee)

Ten half-hour class lessons in slimnastics
For members $6.00
Non-member guests 7.00

CHILDREN

Single swim ticket 50c
Ten swim tickets $4.50

LESSONS

Single 15 minute private lesson . . . . $ 1.50

Ten 15 minute private lessons 13.50
(Admission included in fee)

Ten half-hour class lessons $15.00
(Admission included in fee)

Coaching juniors and juveniles, swimming class of 6 or more—Half-hour lessons—each . . 75c

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING is scheduled for October 6, Monday evening, in the Lounge as usual. This yearly get-together of members only is a traditional event with special significance for it marks the rededication of our members to the volunteer service ideal upon which the National League was founded. All members of the organization are not only invited but urged to attend to participate in the lighting of the fire in the beautiful memorial fireplace. a gift from Mrs. Leon Guggenhime and so much admired by everyone who sees it.

★ LIVING WITH INFLATION is more than a hobby—it is a necessity these days but how one member of our organization developed a plan from her hobby will be the theme of a morning lecture dated for October 3 at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Hugh Brown will be the speaker. Admission is by membership card. Fee for non-member guests seventy-five cents.

★ AUTUMN CARD PARTY date is Thursday, October 23 from 2 to 4:30 o'clock in the South Room. Tea will be served at 4 o'clock and there will be several door prizes. Tables for four will be five dollars including tax, and individual tickets one dollar and a quarter. Mrs. C. R. Walter is chairman of the Card Party Committee. Our members are urged to take tables, to entertain their friends who might become interested in joining the National League and above all to have a friendly time among their fellow members.

★ THE DRAMA SEASON will be opened this fall on Tuesday, October 28, with a play reading by one of our members, Mrs. Guy Stevens Farrington, whose reputation in the drama reading field is statewide. Mrs. Farrington will read one of the current Broadway successes. Two-fifteen is the hour and the North Room the setting for the reading. Tea will be fifty cents for members and seventy-five cents for non-member guests.

★ LOIS DAVIDSON, talented young San Francisco architect, will give an illustrated lecture in the Clubhouse on Thursday evening, October 16, at 7:45 o'clock. Miss Davidson, a pupil of Frank Lloyd Wright, will show an interesting series of slides of the activities at the Frank Lloyd Wright homes and explain the philosophy underlying the fellowship. The lecture, which will be open to members and guests dining in the South Room on that evening, will be given in the Auditorium.

★ TREASURES—ANTIQUES, SILVER, GLASS, Furniture—any articles which have real treasure value are being solicited for a Treasure Sale which will be held in the Clubhouse on Thursday, Nov. 13. Mrs. William Bull Pringle is Chairman for the event which should be record setting. The November Magazine will carry full details. In the meantime members will, we hope, search their own possessions and speak to friends who might have contributions to add to our total. Homes which are being dismantled in increasing number these days offer a rich field for solicitation and owners in many instances will be glad to have their cherished possessions which they no longer can use or need, turned into such a worthy channel as the National League Treasure Sale. Keep it in mind.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS are still in demand for overseas. Every member who reads or subscribes to a magazine is asked to send in or bring into the Lobby barrel back numbers not older than three months. Her friends might be asked to do so also. Both can be assured that no service so small in itself will yield greater return in appreciation than do the boxes of carefully sorted and packed magazines which go out weekly from the National League for Woman's Service.

★ RED CROSS APPEALS FOR BLOOD DONATIONS are more urgent than ever. A recent report showed that the vast majority of donors to this very necessary project are service men and women—who know better than all others the tremendous need. Surely here is a volunteer service that many of our members can and should make to insure a sustained and sufficient quota of blood and blood plasma for military use.

★ NEW MEMBERS joining now benefit by the prorating of annual dues. Invite that friend or business associate who may be waiting to be asked to join so she may enjoy the very full fall program of activities.

★ THE NEEDLEWORK GUILD SECTION established by the Club many years ago in memory of Mrs. John Leale is busy assembling garments for the Annual October Ingathering. Contributions of two new garments or money may be sent to Mrs. A. R. Miller, Section President Pro tem, and are urgently needed in these days of economic strain upon the agencies which are committed to the care of the sick and needy in our community.

Special Events

HOBBY LECTURE

"Living with Inflation"—By Mrs. Hugh Brown

Friday, October 3, 11 o'clock — North Room

Admission by Membership Card — *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five Cents*

ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

Monday, October 6, 8 o'clock — Lounge

Members Only

EVENING LECTURE

"Taliesin, East and West"—By Miss Lois Davidson

Pictures on the Frank Lloyd Wright Fellowship

Thursday, October 16, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Admission limited to Guests dining in the South Room

AUTUMN CARD PARTY

Thursday, October 23, 2 to 4:30 o'clock — South Room

Door Prizes — Tea Served at 4 o'clock

Tables $5.00 (tax included) — *Single Ticket $1.25 (tax included)*

DRAMA TEA

Mrs. Guy Stevens Farrington—*In a Broadway Success*

Tuesday, October 28, 2:15 o'clock — North Room

Members—Fifty Cents — *Non-Member Guests—Seventy-five Cents*

COMING EVENTS

TREASURE SALE . . . . . November 13th

Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon—South Room . . . . . November 25th

Thanksgiving Pantry Sale—North Room . . . . . November 25th

Thanksgiving Day Dinner, North Room (4-6:30 o'clock) . November 27th

THE FIREPLACE
where the traditional ceremony of rededication to the cause of volunteer service is held each year by the National League for Woman's Service.

The President's Message

Through the historical facts of the discovery of North America in 1492 shines the indomitable spirit of Christopher Columbus. His contagious faith and his determination to sail the unknown western sea opened the way to a new world and, eventually, to a new civilization rooted in freedom and opportunity. Mindful of our heritage and our responsibilities as we light the hearth-fire in our beautiful clubhouse this month, we pray that our hearts may be filled with confidence and courage, that as we go about our various tasks each day we may discover some new bit of truth, of beauty, or of valor in the life around us. In the words of an unknown Indian writer:

"To be a source from which shall spring
New thoughts and true in others' minds—
To be the prism through which a child
Shall, looking, see a beauteous world—
This is the greatest boon that souls
Can to each other bring."

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

The CHARM of ANTIQUE FURNITURE

by James W. Osgood

★ The Chinese believe that those humans fortunate enough to avoid the various misfortunes of life and arrive at a comfortable age, acquire a special measure of beauty and dignity in the process. So it is, also, with old furniture and works of art. Properly protected against misuse and abuse, they usually acquire a greater beauty with the passing of the years. Contours are softened, colors are mellowed through an almost imperceptible modulation, surface textures grow richer, pleasing to the sight and touch. The new-born babe may possess many desirable qualities, but beauty is not one of them. The little fellow is too fresh from the hands of his Maker. For beauty to arrive, it is necessary to wait until Time and Nature have added their indispensable contribution. So it is also with furniture and other beautiful things.

But in addition to the purely physical improvement which may and should occur, there are other attributes possessed by old things which, for some of us, are at least equally important. These are the intangible factors that old things evoke. As we sit of an evening in our friendly and venerable arm chair, we pause to wonder who the first owner of this comfortable old chair may have been, and with what varied emotions his successors in ownership may have used it, day after day, year after year down through the decades since its manufacture. If furniture could speak, what tales it could unfold; of human happiness, and tragedy, of love and hate, of life and death, of peace and war, of events and emotions large and small, personal and national which it has silently witnessed from its usual corner of some room, in the long journey down to the present day. There is history in every old thing, and stories without end for those with the power of imagination. To love old things without responding to these intangible attributes which they possess in such abundance, is to lose half the pleasure of them, and all the flavor. The meat without the sauce.

Then, too, there is the pleasure of collecting, and by that I do not mean merely acquiring things. To yield its greatest possibilities of pleasure and interest, the earnest collector sets a course toward a goal which is difficult but not unattainable. It is like fishing with a light line or hunting with a small rifle. The difficulties add zest to the sport, and increase the sense of satisfaction and accomplishment when success is achieved. Thus a scarcity of money, instead of being a calamity, may be the thing that gives point to the sport, lengthens the game and makes accomplishment a triumph of skill and luck. And collections built slowly, and sometimes painfully, by persons of small means through sacrifice, skill and study, give satisfactions the rich collector never knows. For those who have any leanings toward collecting, there is no field more interesting than old things, or antiques, if you prefer. They are sufficiently scarce, when of good quality, and sufficiently expensive to make the game a difficult challenge to one's skill and ingenuity. In that respect they are certainly on a par with all the other subjects of the collectors' efforts. But in at least one respect, antiques, and the collecting of them, are different from all the rest, in that they are both useful, which is a merit indeed, and beautiful, which is a never-ending source of enjoyment and emotional enrichment.

There are moral factors also involved in collecting as distinguished from mere acquisition. By acquisition is meant the random, and oftentimes frequent, indulgence of the impulse to possess. It is fun to go shopping with a friend after a pleasant luncheon downtown, and to buy a little something which does not cost too much and is attractive to the eye. These purchases usually find their way by degrees to a remote pantry shelf and stay there, neglected, until they are broken or given or thrown away. But that is not collecting. No serious collector can afford the extravagance of this ineffectual acquisition of unwanted objects. A collector must have an overall aim, or a plan, and purchases, whether large or small, must conform to it. The temptation to buy just for the fun of it is a pleasure which he must have the force of character to resist. And it may, sometimes, take a great deal of moral character to restrain oneself and to respect the limitations one has seen fit to impose. It is from all these difficulties, some of which are inherent in the circumstances and others of subjective origin, that the excitement, the lure and the interest of collecting old things derive and provide a never ending source of satisfaction to those who follow collecting as an avocation.

EDITORIAL . . .

OUR WRITERS THIS MONTH have answered our request for a service which has a particular meaning for us. As our Treasure Sale looms, we remind ourselves of the old Persian proverb "The eye sees what the eye taketh to the seeing." So we have chosen to bring four stories pertaining to what we shall "see" in November when we come to buy treasures that others have cherished and are now willing to pass on in service to the National League. Mrs. Frank Harris, once President of the Collectors' Club, is widely known for her knowledge of the technique which early craftsmen employed. Mr. James W. Osgood is an authority on furnishings in eras now past, and his knowledge of antiques, practically applied in his collecting of furniture in the present-day markets of the world, brings expert advice to those who would assemble things that deserve preservation. Mrs. J. Orlo Hayes is a collector of fine old glass and her interest in that subject warrants her reputation as that of an expert. All three stories will surely whet our interest in the forthcoming Treasure Sale in November, and we thank these contributors for giving us "eyes to see." The fourth contributor to our columns this month is Mrs. Luise Scheuel Schol, a recent guest in our clubhouse when she visited America from Indonesia where she now successfully carries on a printing business in that fascinating land.

TODAY, STORMS ROUNDABOUT beat upon the National League for Woman's Service as it stands firm on its rock of unselfish service to others. Cemented by ties of mutual respect, members of this organization have been melded together in a program which has met successfully the rigors of war and also the subtler, but even more powerful, chains of a present peace which is falsely termed. For thirty-five years the National League has pursued its uninterrupted educational program of volunteer training, with a technique improved by experience. Suddenly across its path has emerged a new era with boundaries of neither continent nor ocean. Economic strain engulfs the world and money pushes itself into the forefront of every decision. Organizations as well as individuals have felt the impact, as obligations leaped into three figures instead of two, into four instead of three. New insurance against disaster forces new techniques for every American group, be it educational or recreational. For such groups as own their own homes, problems of taxation and operation defy all precedent. Fortunately for us, the Anniversary Gift Fund was already set up to meet such an emergency and is now our answer if we renew support to it this year as we did last year. The present demands are immediate, but they can be met and will be met, we are confident, for we have friends in our own ranks as did our forebears who successfully weathered the depression years of the early thirties. We feel confidently sure that each member will now do her "bit" in this united effort to solve a mundane problem of cold economics, and that together we shall continue to rise to new heights of service in the National League.

FOUR WAYS TO HELP FINANCIALLY are presented to the membership by the Board of Directors—and all four are over-and-above that of contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund. They are the Treasure Sale and the Pantry Sale in the Fall; the Book Mart and Rag Fair in the Spring: and in both seasons, personal support of the facilities of the clubhouse. In an organization created for "the betterment of mankind," one hates to harp upon the dollar-sign as our editorials for some months have needs done, but once our coffers are filled with the wherewithal demanded by the present day, we promise that we shall again speak the more often of spiritual things. We are not unmindful of the raison d'être of the National League and we are personally as tired of writing of "filthy lucre" as our readers may possibly be of our phrases of appeal. So let us put this economic interlude behind us by solving our present problem and seeing it melt into thin air and disappear. Then, on with the things for which the Women's City Club of San Francisco was builded!

The Diligent Quester

by Alice Harris

★ Proudly is this title borne by one who started her unceasing search for treasures of the past and of the present in greaming silver.

Why silver do you ask? Because there is something so satisfying in the sheen of polished silver. something so substantial and of such lasting beauty about it that its appeal is irresistible.

Being one of those people who like to clean silver, admiring its lustrous surface as it emerges from its coating of time and neglect. no box or bag, trunk or carton in the darkest corner of a shop or on the most cluttered table of a white elephant sale is too much trouble to examine and it is in many an unlikely place these pieces have been found.

A very good example of an early American silversmith's work was found in a basket of tin forks and spoons. It is a small spoon, often called a high tea spoon, beautifully bright cut, with the maker's name in full on the handle. Research placed this artist in Charleston, South Carolina 1746-1807.

At another time a silver punch strainer was rescued from a conglomeration of aluminum and tin utensils in a gunny sack. This too, is early American but like so many of the examples of Colonial silversmith's artistry has only a maker's initial apparently placed at random front and back, here and there.

In a modern silver shop, standing in the midst of new salt cellars was found a good example of the work of one of our well known smiths who lived 1704-1793.

Many of our silversmiths' names are still unknown and, even when identified, it is not possible to give the exact date of production of a certain article unless there is authentication by means of bills of sale or other family records. So in American silver identification the years of a smith's life are given and from these figures his years of active work may be presumed. Sometimes there is no mark at all on our early silver or it has been worn down by too vigorous polishing through the years but it is valued highly for its rarity, and its historical and sentimental worth, as well as for its intrinsic value and beauty.

There was the pair of "black tin" comports, very black indeed, supported on graceful dolphins, on which a knowing finger felt a hall mark beneath the encrustation of years. The junk man was charmed with the sale but his delight was as nothing compared to the new owner's when, after many hours of cleaning its beauty shone forth as it had in Austria one hundred and twenty years ago.

Speaking of hall marks, it may here be said they are an indication of quality, age, place of origin and often the silversmith's stamp and usually mean what they say. For an example, the English hall marks are generally reliable, the misuse of them being punishable by law. Some objects have several marks, sometimes there are from one to five and it is a wise buyer who learns to recognize other marks than "sterling" for not every country uses that word, each having its own distinguishing mark or marks.

Then too, there was the serving spoon with intricately pierced bowl of French workmanship and great age found in a box of worn out plated ware. In a gunny sack of scrap iron was an English sugar box and at another time an old and moldy trunk yielded up a salver made by a master smith in London long ago.

Old silver has a color, a touch, a feeling and a patina peculiar to itself and when perfection of line and dignity of form are allied with good craftsmanship it deserves a suitable resting place and preservation for the future.

These qualities may be found in the newer silver too and when the old treasures and the new live together in harmony they enrich and add grace to the home they have found and will afford satisfaction as long as they last.

Collecting is a truly pleasurable avocation and whether it be an excuse or a purpose the pleasure is enhanced by study which leads to a deeper knowledge and understanding and this in turn brings a satisfying depth of appreciation. There is more interest taken today by more people than ever before in objects of imperishable beauty, high quality and artistic conception.

Naturally as one travels along the main highway of a hobby there are tempting by-paths opening up which upon investigation add immeasurably to a better understanding of the life and times, the habits and manners, and the customs of those who have bequeathed us these lovely things of the past.

So many pieces of interest as well as of value have been added to this collection by haunting treasure sales, bazaars, attics and basements in addition to good shops that it has been found there is no end of pleasure in a hobby that will yield life long joy to the diligent quester.

WHY COLLECT OLD GLASS?

by Mrs. J. Orlo Hayes

★ All old things, or antiques, have a strong appeal to most people because they are a connection to the past of our forefathers, and it is because of this interest that most of us succumb to the joys of collecting one or another type of article which expresses to us the daily lives of our forefathers—whether it be furniture, blown or pressed glass, Currier and Ives prints, china, or some other of the many things which today are classed as "Americana."

For myself, it first turned out to be molded, or pressed glass, because my grandmother gave me some small pressed glass salt dishes that she used, and two tiny silver salt spoons—said to be made from *her* grandfather's silver shoe buckles. Of course, I know pressed glass was the cheapest of all kinds, and not considered as belonging to the class of "artistic" products, and grandmother herself said they thought of it as we do "dime store" glass; but it is colorful, lovely, and decorative, and tells us much of by-gone days.

The early patterns have many pieces which are no longer in use on the table—such as castor bottles, which were usually in a frame, celery vases, egg cups, honey dishes, and spoonholders. Now, celery vases and spoonholders make lovely flower holders, and one's morning orange juice tastes just about right taken from an old egg cup. When one thinks of the delicacy of glass, it seems a great deal of this early glass has survived for our own use and enjoyment.

Many objects were made of glass in the first century before Christ. In fact, the Romans used glass for many more domestic purposes than we do today, because they had no china or porcelain. And, of course, everyone has seen beautiful specimens of early Venetian glass in our own museums. In fact, their country owed its wealth to its glass trade in early times.

The eighteenth century was the most important period in the glass industry—as the making of flint glass was then perfected, and the art of glass cutting reached its greatest beauty. It is said that the social history of England was written in her drinking glasses. The reason for this, I suppose, was the importance of the inns, which were the only gathering places men had in those days, and the inns depended upon their "liquid refreshments" for their prosperity. So, enormous quantities of jugs, mugs, bottles and drinking glasses were manufactured.

The names of some of these inns and drinking places were wonderfully descriptive. There were "The Surly Club," the club of "Broken Shopkeepers," "Lady's Lapdog Club," "Quack's Club," the "Thieves Club," and the "Small Coalman's Music Club," which might have been a fore-runner of our own "barbershop quartets."

Such drinks as Clove Waters, Oil of Venus, Oil of Hazelnuts, Parfait Amour, and many other "cordial waters" were drunk from small glasses—but the English had a punch cup which held nearly a quart—and some of their temperance drinks of the day were molasses, spruce, and persimmon beer—partaken of from these generous cups or glasses.

The way our ancestors lived, the way they dressed, the things they ate, and how they amused themselves, are unfailingly interesting to us—and when we read of what they drank, we can hardly believe it! Needless to say, the glass breakage must have been terrific, and what has survived from these early days has almost all found its way into museums.

On the other hand, the early American pressed glass is still available to collectors. The date given for the establishment of the first glass furnace in this country is 1607, and it is possible for a knowing collector to gather a few pieces of this early glass. "Bottles" only were made, so it is quite likely your earliest glass piece will be a fine schnapp, gin or whiskey bottle!

The pressed or molded glass began to be manufactured in quantity about 1840. This early glass was rather heavy, and more brilliant than the later patterns because of its flint content. I have a few pieces of this early glass in the Ribbed Ivy and Ribbed Palm patterns. When tapped on the edge, these pieces have a very lovely bell-like ring. Most of my collection is in colored glass, and dates from 1870 through the 1880's, and boasts such patterns as Maple Leaf, Two Panel, Three Panel, Baltimore Pear and Hobnail, which the early workmen called the "Wart."

I have not collected glass for several years because I have no room for further additions. I began my collection about 1937, and haunted the antique shops in the Bay area for years—also keeping up a voluminous correspondence with many eastern dealers whose names and addresses I got from Hobbies magazine.

Collecting old pressed glass is a lot of fun. First, select the pattern, or patterns, that you want to collect, then buy a Hobbies magazine, a few postcards, and start out. (Never neglect your friends' pantries or kitchen cupboards.) You will undoubtedly gain a great deal of enjoyment and satisfaction as your collection increases, and also learn a little more about the early struggles of your people and your country.

A THOUSAND GREEN ISLES

by Luise Scheuel Schol

★ "A girdle of emerald flung around the Equator."

That was the beautiful and not inaccurate description given by an imaginative and famous Dutch writer to Indonesia, the country in which I was born; then the Netherlands East Indies.

That girdle is made of a thousand green islands that stretch from the Indian Ocean to the Pacific. Bisected by the equator in several areas it can be very hot, especially on the coast in April, October and November. We have no winter, of course, and no summer. Our seasons are the wet and dry periods. But there are the beautiful mountains to which one can go for equitable climate.

The Dutch first came to Indonesia in 1600 in search of trade. They liked the country and its people. Eventually they began to develop the land, bringing to it such new commodities as rubber, quinine, coffee, tea, cocoa and many other diverse products which were not indigenous, and which eventually made Indonesia one of the leading countries of the world in export of valuable raw materials.

Through those centuries, many Dutch have been born, reared and have had their life in Indonesia, even as I; and have felt themselves to be a part of the country.

My story is the story of many Hollanders who have lived and grown up in that beautiful land, and if in telling it, it appears personal, it is not intended that way; but only to illustrate in these few words a kind of East-West history.

At the present time a partner in a printing business, which I share with three Chinese in the small city of Malang in East Java, I was born fifty-five years ago, 1897, in Probolinggo, East Java. My father managed a coffee plantation on the summit of the Mountain Smeroe, which of more than 12,500 feet altitude, is the highest mountain in Indonesia. We moved to Malang when I was four years old (1901) and there I started to school. My Indonesian schooling was interrupted by a visit to Holland in 1911 where I attended high school, returning to Malang in 1915. My father had become owner of a coffee factory where coffee was roasted, packed in cans and distributed over the whole archipelago. I went to work for him in the office. There I remained for four years when I married his successor in the business.

For twenty-two years we lived in the same house in the same city of Malang; something of an exception, because plantation and factory managers were usually transferred from one place to another.

In 1941 the Japanese invaded Indonesia. The Dutch remained in the islands and faced the Japanese with the Indonesians. But we were imprisoned. My husband was sent to jail where he died; while I and my youngest daughter were put in a series of camps, somehow managing to survive the terrible conditions we and thousands of other Dutch people had to endure during those years of the occupation.

We were liberated on December 6, 1945, by the Gurkas, Indian soldiers whom the British had sent to take over from the Japanese. We returned to Holland then to recuperate, and did not come back to Malang until November, 1947.

Meanwhile the large printing plant which my husband also operated, had been blown up by rebelious Indonesians, and only a small building remained of the once important business which had employed some 1000 people. The small building left was my coffee factory where I started work again. Because most of the Dutch people had been killed during the war and Japanese occupation. I was the only one left with knowledge of the business.

However, because most of the coffee plantations around Malang had been ruined and no longer were productive, I sold my factory, and opened a small printing office with three Chinese who for many years had been employees in my husband's factory. That was three years ago. Now I am able to go abroad, making new contacts in connection with our business in cities of Japan, Canada and on the Pacific Coast.

There is great need of printing in Indonesia. After the transfer of sovereignty by The Netherlands to Indonesia, the government banned the use of the Dutch language in the schools. This created a demand for new school books. Also the government is endeavoring to create a new, overall language for Indonesia called Bahasa Indonesia (Indonesian language) to replace the many languages and dialects which are spoken throughout the islands.

Indeed most of the Dutch have left Indonesia, and many of the plantations are closed, for peace and order is still lacking and it is very difficult to keep the plantations in operation under such conditions.

Nevertheless life remains pleasant and interesting.

In Indonesia the waking hour is early, usually six o'clock. The westerner takes his cup of coffee, has his bath and then breakfast. Offices are opened from 7 o'clock to 2 o'clock without lunch time. Then lunch and then a siesta. Factories start at 7:30 or 8 o'clock with lunch time 12 to 1, and close at 4 o'clock. *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER: THE GREAT DEPRESSION (1929-1941). *By Herbert Hoover.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Carol Green Wilson.

HUGH WALPOLE. A BIOGRAPHY. *By Rupert Hart-Davis.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Coffran Scott.

THE MAN ON A DONKEY. *By H. F. M. Prescott.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by May L. McCraney.

POEMS. *By Ridgely Torrance.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER: THE GREAT DEPRESSION (1929-1941).

★ Publication of the third volume of Hoover Memoirs in this vital election period of 1952 is more than opportune. It should be required reading for every thoughtful American before he casts another ballot. Just twenty years after the voters of the nation decided to try the New Deal Herbert Hoover has analyzed the full duration of The Great Depression.

Two-thirds of the book is allotted to dispelling the myth of "The Hoover Depression." In these pages he traces world financial interdependence, showing the underlying causes of economic upheaval as stemming from World War I and its aftermath. Then he details his own warnings to over-optimistic Americans speculating for high profits in the 'twenties; his frustrated attempts as Chief Executive to influence Federal Reserve and Congress in preventive and remedial measures; and his unheeded appeals to President-elect Roosevelt to mitigate the public fear that led to "the most senseless panic in history" in 1933.

The concluding third of the volume—titled The Aftermath—focuses on nine years during which Depression continued until war absorbed all unemployed man power. Mr. Hoover has summoned all the wisdom of age and experience to lay bare in these documented pages the false premises of those who have changed the mores of this nation.

The people, he asserts, did not realize that they were departing from the road of free men in their desperate grasp at panaceas offered by the New Deal. Then in logical sequence he shows how "Planned Economy" developed into Federal Bureaucracy as its advocates attempted to cross-breed Socialism, Fascism and Free Enterprise.

In this exposition he does not rely on his own critical reaction. Rather, he has quoted from the published records of many who tried honestly to bring about recovery by the methods of Collectivism and later repudiated that allegiance.

There is constructive challenge in this part of the book. Regardless of political buffetings, Herbert Hoover has lost nothing of his stubborn belief in the American system. That it has survived at all, he says in his concluding paragraph, is proof of its vitality. He has sacrificed leisure that most men would have claimed as the reward of a long life of service to share unreservedly with those who will read.

Whatever decision voters of today may make as to the future, no one can deny that there are lessons for free men in understanding the background of these crucial decades. Herbert Hoover deserves the gratitude of his countrymen for recording so frankly his part in their history.

HUGH WALPOLE. A BIOGRAPHY

★ Here is a book that anyone interested in authors, criticism, literature, or just books and people in general, cannot afford to miss. One of the criteria of a good biography is the interest stimulated in the person described—in this case one wishes to read more of the Walpole novels, or re-read old favorites. Besides being a fine detailed biography of Hugh Walpole, it offers a deep insight into the lives and characters of persons whom he knew so well. During the earlier part of Hugh's career there was Henry James, Conrad, always Arnold Bennett and Galsworthy, Lauritz Melchior, and Churchill, to mention but a few. During his lecture tours in America, Walpole made many lasting friendships, and it is interesting to watch the people and events of the first forty years of the twentieth century through the pages of this book.

Destined from his earliest years to be a story teller, Walpole was never without a plot or a tale taking shape in his mind. A prodigious writer, he would answer as many as thirty or forty letters a morning before sitting down to his current work, although it was never work to him, but fun.

This book is long but rewarding, and though Walpole was very much the egoist and childish in his love of acclaim, he emerges as a likable, kind man, exceedingly generous to his family, friends, young writers—never posing as a great writer or author with a "message," but insisting that he was above all a teller of tales. This he was—and a very successful one.

THE MAN ON A DONKEY

★ "The Man on a Donkey," written by H. F. M. Prescott of Oxford, is an extraordinary historical novel. It is a dramatic presentation of the social history of the period and a vivid account of the colorful events in England during the reign of Henry VIII with his succession of wives, Katherine, Anne Bolyn and then Jane Seymour. This absorbing book is called a novel but it is really an authentic history, as all the main characters are real and the events are true. The writing is almost biblical in form and one feels he must read every word.

The author presents a vivid portrayal of a miserable era of great inequalities—the wealthy so secure, the poor living a life of such utter contrast. Milord slept in a richly canopied bed. When his servant prepared him for the night he slipped a fine linen shirt over his head with a bedgown of velvet trimmed with white fur. The clothes of both men and women were of silks and satins, stiff with gold thread and embroidery, with huge elegant sleeves that were laced in.

It is an absorbing book and a true history of a terrible time. I felt that I must read it all and it held my interest to the very last.

POEMS

★ For those who love poetry (their number seems to be diminishing), the collection of "Poems" by Ridgely Torrance will take a prominent place among the books to be read and re-read.

Not only are the poems full of beauty and grace, but they are also full of intellectual substance. The combination of felicity of phrase and depth of meaning can be found in any one of the thirty-six poems which comprise the slim volume, but attention is called especially to "Lincoln's Dream" and "Eye-Witness."

In our present state of confusion, when words rush at us in torrents, meaning nothing, the compactness of good poetry, to some readers, is a haven. Such, I think, is the Ridgely Torrance collection.

Mr. Torrance died in 1950, on Christmas day. He had received the Shelley Memorial Prize in 1941, and the Fellowship of the Academy of American Poetry in 1947. Among his works are "The Story of John Hope," a biography of the Negro educator; "Hesperides," and "Plays for a Negro Theatre."

Hats are designed to compliment your clothes. They must harmonize or contrast sharply with your suits or dresses, in both color and design. Also brims in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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Success of the Treasure Sale

depends upon the generosity of each member

Suggested Items

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Silverware
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Laces
Class and China
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United Crusade

★ United Crusade—a two-word combination sets the scene for a new venture in community giving this fall. The United Crusade is the joint simultaneous fund-raising campaign of seven major organizations affiliated with the San Francisco Federated Fund. These seven agencies are well-known to us all. Individually they have appealed for contributions in past years, first one and then another—all with legitimate place and purpose—each with an appeal that is irresistible in a community which still believes its duty is to care for its own.

These seven organizations are the Community Chest of San Francisco, American Red Cross, San Francisco Heart Association, American Cancer Society, United Cerebral Palsy Association, Arthritis and Rheumatism Foundation and the United Service Fund (U.S.O..)

The United Crusade was created to bring order into the business of fund-raising for essential health and welfare services, and to eliminate for solicitors, corporations and employees the annoyance and waste of time and money which are inherent in repeated solicitations and to raise more money for adequate support of needed causes.

Under one banner—that of the United Crusade—one single drive, conducted annually, will, it is anticipated, raise necessary funds for participating causes.

The initial campaign will be conducted in October to raise funds for 1953.

Of interest is the announcement that the campaign plan is based on a "Chapter Plan," a chapter being any business firm and its employees, regardless of size, which sets up a separate campaign unit and provides the leadership and organization necessary to attain the objectives of the plan.

What are the advantages of a United Crusade is the question which will be asked most often. The answers, as the directors of the San Francisco Federated Fund outline them, are many. Orderliness is introduced into fund-raising for charitable cases and unity is established in fund raising. One campaign saves time, money, energy and effort. It makes giving easier because the nuisance of repeated solicitations is eliminated. Waste and duplication are eliminated and more money is raised for welfare agencies, hence more money goes to the agencies. A method is provided for the establishment of a realistic campaign goal. More donors participate and assurance is given the donor of fulfillment of his charitable responsibilities. One of the great advantages comes from the fact that through adequate support by private financing—by taking care of our own locality—health and welfare services are provided without additional need for tax-supported governmental aid.

A Thousand Green Isles

(Continued from page 12)

The Indonesians sell their wares, including food, along the street; they also come to the house as a rule, carrying their baskets of merchandise on a pole slung across the shoulder. There are great markets in different parts of the cities where one can buy almost anything from among the wares spread out before one.

In every city or town one can find a "Chinatown," and India and Bombay shops where textiles and jewelry can be bought. Shopping time is from 6 to 7 o'clock in the evening generally. Most shops are closed from one to four o'clock because it is too warm to do business and people sleep during these hours.

It is dark after six o'clock, so that sports take place from four to six on playgrounds which are used by the schools during the day.

Since the war Indonesian girls dress like westerners, ride bicycles and are permitted to enter into sports. On holidays, boys and girls go by bus to swimming pools in the mountains. Many Chinese and Indonesian women also dress in the western manner and wear their hair short and with a permanent wave. There are women's clubs featuring cooking demonstrations where the women can learn the new methods of cooking by gas and electricity because most had been accustomed to cooking over the centuries-old traditional charcoal stoves.

There are good roads, especially in Java. Cars are imported from Europe, England and the United States. Big trucks and buses augment the railway systems. But in the large cities you find the "bedja" the favored means of individual transportation. This is a kind of covered seat on wheels propelled from behind by a man on a bicycle. There are thousands of them and in peak traffic create quite a hazard for the rider as well as the pedestrian.

Indonesia, now an independent nation, is striving under difficulties to continue its progress. While the road will not be an easy one, it will eventually succeed. I am glad that my people had a part in helping to develop for this country its rich heritage.

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Four Important "P. S.'s."

★ ARE YOU PLANNING a post-vacation house clearing? If so, we urge you to remember the National League, for the extra-curricular activities this year are important to us all. You will be given opportunity to convert your gifts-in-kind to gifts-in-cash for the benefit of the Club at the Treasure Sale where your gifts will help to swell the profits. Also, if your personal library is to be cleared out to make way for the newer books you want to keep, remember please that no book is useless to your Club, for once it belongs to us, it finds its way to the boys in Korea or on a Merchant Marine vessel, or is kept safely until the Book Mart comes along.

★ AUTUMN FOLIAGE AND FLOWERS are in evidence early this fall as the vines in the Patio show. Members with gardens have been generous through the summer months and in the trying "in-between" gardens. The coming weeks will find the Club most appreciative of fall flowers and foliage —always an addition to the building's charm.

★ NOW THAT SUMMER VACATIONS are over and thoughts turn toward service, the Club needs assistance in all lines of volunteer help, including that at the noon, dinner and tea hour, League Shop, Library service and magazine packing.

★ SWIMMING LESSONS for all ages and for all degrees of proficiency are available in the Swimming Pool, now freshly renovated. Mrs. Mackie, Director, has new hours and classes arranged. So if you have any urge to swim—and who hasn't—consult her and start right in. The Pool is open Tuesdays through Saturdays.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1952
Vol. XXVI • No. 10

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

7	Friday	Historic Philadelphia Homes—Illustrated *By Mrs. Charles W. Ebnother*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
13	Thursday	Treasure Sale	Auditorium	1:00 to 8:00 p.m.
20	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? — "India Speaks"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
25	Tuesday	Pantry Sale	North Room	11:00 to 8:00 p.m.
25	Tuesday	Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon	South Room	11:30 to 1:30 p.m.
27	Thursday	Thanksgiving Day Dinner	North Room	4:30 to 6.30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

6-13-20	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
6-13-20	Thursdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming	Men Guests Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

3-10-17-24	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
13	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

Thursday, November 27

$3.50 plus tax
Served 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock

Menu

Hearts of Celery, Olives, Green Onions
Shrimp or California Fruit Cocktail
Mixed Green Salad
Roast Young Tom Turkey
with Dressing, Giblet Gravy
Cranberry Sauce
Baked Sugar Cured Ham
Candied Sweet Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes New Peas
Boiled Silver Onions
Hot Rolls
Cheese and Crackers
Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Southern Apple Pie
Salted Nuts
Tea Coffee Milk

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after noon Tuesday, November 25. Cancellations after that date must be paid for.

Children's Plate to 8 years—$2.00 plus tax

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ WHAT OF OUR TOMORROW? is the title for a series of six lectures being planned monthly during the winter and early spring. The series will present authoritative speakers from other lands whose peoples and problems are currently in the panorama of world news. The lectures will be held in the Auditorium at 7:45 o'clock throughout the series. Mrs. Henry F. Grady has taken the Chairmanship for the season. The first program will present India's Consul-General, Hon. M. A. Husain, on Thursday, November 20. Admission is limited to members of the Club and their guests. "India Speaks" will be Mr. Husain's title. Circle this date on your calendar and plan to attend the first of the series of talks.

★ HISTORIC HOUSES OF PHILADELPHIA will be shown at the illustrated lecture scheduled for Friday morning, November 7, when Mrs. C. W. Ebnother will speak in the North Room of the Clubhouse at 11 o'clock. Mrs. Ebnother's beautiful colored slides of Williamsburg and other historic spots shown last season charmed a record audience and the Philadelphia pictures will be no less interesting. Admission is by membership cards. Members may invite guests on payment of a nominal fee.

★ WARM WINTER CLOTHING for victims of the war in Korea is being asked for again. The winter will be long and cold and the numbers of destitute increasingly great in the war zones and those warm dresses and coats or sweaters and children's clothing, shoes and rain coats will be proof positive that America cares and shares. Contributions of clean clothing, carefully wrapped and labelled may be left in the barrow in the Lobby during the next two months.

★ MAGAZINES are again in demand in order to insure the uninterrupted flow of carefully packed boxes for the Military Transport service to the armed forces in the Far East. It isn't much to ask that members and friends bring into the Lobby copies of Reader's Digests, Coronets, Life, Saturday Evening Post, Look and Newsweek and other magazines to insure a bit of current reading material for the troops in Korea and elsewhere. Our opportunity is great—our responsibility as a service organization is equally great.

★ TREASURE SALE—the magic of those words will find expression in the Auditorium on Thursday, November 13, between the hours of 1 and 8 o'clock. At that time will be offered for sale gifts from family treasure chests and storerooms—silver, cut glass, antiques, furniture, and other gifts from members and friends of the National League for Woman's Service. Members who have articles which are real treasures and which would prove irresistible to discriminating buyers are invited to seek out one or more for the TREASURE SALE this month. Articles may be sent to the Executive Office at any time.

★ PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON AND PANTRY SALE are scheduled this year for Tuesday, November 25. As usual members may invite guests for the luncheon which will be $1.50 plus tax. Tables for 8 may be reserved but will not be held after 12 o'clock. Reservations must be made before Monday noon, Nov. 24, and cancellations after that hour must be paid for.

★ PANTRY SALE ITEMS for your Thanksgiving holiday dinner or luncheon will be on sale in the North Room on Tuesday, November 27, from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. Jams, jellies, Thanksgiving pies and cakes, mince meat, roast chickens and turkeys, salad dressings, giblet gravy and turkey dressing, candy, fruit cake, cookies as well as fresh produce direct from the farms and gardens of out-of-town members will all be available. Early buying insures wider selection. Articles handy for kitchen and general use in preparation of family meals will also be on sale, as will quantities of greens and shrubs, cones and driftwood, suitable for Thanksgiving and other table decorations. The twin-bill of the Pantry Sale and Pre-Thanksgiving luncheon make an important occasion for members and their friends to come to the Clubhouse and to lessen their holiday labors by purchasing from the Pantry Sale. Contributions to the Pantry Sale may be sent in at any time between now and the sale date.

★ A PREVIEW OF THE TREASURE SALE, to permit only our members a leisurely inspection of the items for sale will be held Wednesday, November 12, in the Auditorium between the hours of 1 and 8 o'clock. No sales will be made.

Special Events

HISTORIC HOMES OF PHILADELPHIA

By Mrs. C. W. Ebnother

Illustrated with Slides

Friday, November 7, 11 o'clock — North Room

Admission by Membership Card — *Non-Member Guests Seventy-five Cents*

TREASURE SALE

Mrs. William Bull Pringle, *Chairman*

Thursday, November 13, 1-8 o'clock — Auditorium

Open to the public

Preview for Members Only—Wednesday, November 12, 1-8 o'clock

WHAT OF OUR TOMORROW?

"India Speaks"

By Hon. M. A. Husain, Consul-General of India

Mrs. Henry F. Grady, *Chairman*

Thursday, November 20, 7:45 o'clock — Auditorium

Limited to members and their guests

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 25, 11:00-8:00 o'clock — North Room

PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

Tuesday, November 25, 11:30-1:30 o'clock — South Room

THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

Thursday, November 27, 4:30-6:30 p.m. — North Room

Reservations must be made before Tuesday noon

The Golden Harvest

The President's Message

Three hundred and thirty-one years ago Governor William Bradford of the Plymouth Colony, remembering the Dutch custom of an annual Day of Thanksgiving on October third, declared that a day be set apart for giving thanks to God for blessings received—the good harvest of corn and wild fruit, the profusion of fish and game, the recovery in health and strength of the little band of Pilgrims, and the peaceful relations with the native Indians. Chief Massasoit was invited to the feast on that first American Thanksgiving Day, and he came with ninety of his braves as a pledge of friendship. Through the centuries we have followed the tradition of those early colonists each November, gathering together in our various places of worship and in our homes to give thanks to God for the abundance that is ours. May we be worthy stewards of our great trust of freedom and justice; may we hold fast that which is good; may we use wisely our power of choice; may we lead the children of today into the knowledge of true values in life and into an appreciation of the heroic lives in our history. And may each one of us pray with Saint Francis,

"Lord make me a channel of Thy peace."

▼

DOROTHY DEAN SCOTT

THANKSGIVING DECORATIONS

by **Helen Van Cleave Park**

★ Begin thinking of Thanksgiving decorations during the summer months. Advance planning and stockpiling of materials is the secret of successful flower art.

Watch your garden and your neighbors for interesting plant material. Instead of discarding the graceful blades of the Watsonia when they are cut, cherish them for the autumn days ahead. Tie them together and sheath them in newsprint to keep them dust free and hang them upside down to dry. They will make a dramatic background for many of your fall decorations. Rose pips will give you a touch of vivid color. When the teasels are abundant in the spring, cut a few and hang away to dry for the fall. The pods from the artichoke either in the bud or fully opened are wonderful additions for your collection.

Seed pods, wild grasses, the straw flowers—the varieties are legion that you have to choose from if you watch your own garden.

A day in the country will provide you with several branches of eucalyptus pods, both the brown and soft smokey blue variety. Strip away the foliage and you will have something very handsome in your collection.

If your day in the country is past a vineyard where the grapes are being trimmed, ask for a few of the discarded gnarled cuttings and they will be beautiful combined with roses or chrysanthemums. They are usually richly covered with lichen which is so beautiful it reminds you of velvet in vivid colors. I have passed orchards in pruning time and gathered armfuls of the discarded branches and carried them home in triumph. They are always used before the season is over.

Golden wheat either from your florist or gathered by yourself from the field is a wonderful addition to your stockpile, for it may be used in combination with either flowers, fruit or vegetables. The little round cobs of garnet red of the pop-corn are very beautiful and add color to the usual brown or golden tones of your collection. Now the market provides an infinite variety of the decorative Indian corns which range from black, through the vivid reds and pinks to plum and into the soft yellows. These may be kept from year's end to year's end and used again each fall season.

Not all of the things we use are dry or "static" as I prefer to call them. The fruits and vegetable combinations are infinite. In selecting these things remember the size of your dining table and do not overload it. Pumpkins, squash, pineapple, persimmons, pomegranates, quinces (these are a favorite of mine), grapes, lemons, limes and pears are but a few of the forms and colors of the flower artist's pallette.

Always select your fruit or vegetables as green as you can. The texture and color is better and their lasting qualities are more practical than the riper ones.

The chrysanthemum is the queen of the fall flowers and whether you raise your own or buy them, the colors and scale and texture is each year being enlarged with new varieties. Chrysanthemums are good keepers provided you strip off a good deal of the foliage and occasionally redesign your arrangements and cut their stems anew in the process.

Fruit on the branch is priceless if you can locate it for your fall arrangements. Lemons and oranges on the branch with the foliage stripped away are beautiful when combined with wheat, and flowers. I am very fond of half-ripe figs on the branch and use them in many combinations. I have used them so much they are almost a signature with me now.

If you have a hall, begin your Thanksgiving decor here. A branch of persimmons in a tall pewter tankard or some of your eucalyptus branches with a rosette of leaves at the base are dramatic for an entrance hall.

The mantle in the living room is a wonderful position for a branch of oak, vivid snowball or the deep rich foliage of the peony which here in California takes on the fall colorings.

For the dining room avoid the banal and have more than one scheme of decoration on hand for the season. Look over your possessions and select a platter, a chop plate, a silver bowl (for more formal occasions), and a tureen or footed piece. Into these place various combinations of your fruits and vegetables and texture them with your stockpile of materials. Hide a small glass or tube in some part of them and press a few of your smaller chrysanthemums into these. Your Thanksgiving luncheons, teas, dinner parties and cocktail parties each demand a different solution. Make them up in advance and like your hats, change them to suit the occasion.

EDITORIAL . . .

THANKSGIVING. This compound word found concrete expression for the world when America coined it as the name of a day to be set apart in grateful acknowledgment of the blessings of Omnipotence. The valiant Pilgrims stepped ashore on cold gray rocks. They worked with courage and endurance against the rigors and hardships of a first winter in a new land. All the while, each was supported by the inner consciousness of the freedom he was enjoying, a freedom which made his efforts bear fruit which he would be allowed to hold as personal profits from his labor. For this tradition, for this personal production which was a mere trickle in comparison with the vast ocean of today's output, we give thanks. Holding fast to the spirit which developed this vast continent of native wealth, we add our thanks to divine Providence for the continuing freedom to worship, to live and to work in a land where the pursuit of happiness is protected by a Constitution that assures the recognition of the inalienable rights of the individual.

CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH include George C. Andrews who is closely associated with CARE as the northern California Director and so can bring to us authoritatively the latest venture of the free world; Helen Van Cleave Park whom Dorothy Wright Liebes first encouraged to go into flower arrangements as a career and who is conducting a pre-Christmas course at the San Francisco Museum of Art; Josephine Bartlett Martin, "Best Buy" of radio fame, who always takes time-out whenever we ask her for a bit of volunteer service to the National League; Hazel Pedlar Faulkner whose research and facile pen always delight our readers. To and for these writers in our columns, we give thanks.

WHEN THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND was set up three years ago, the National League for Woman's Service intended it to be the backlog which would care for unforeseen calls upon the Treasury necessitated by the wear and tear on a clubhouse which had served the community continuously for twenty-five years including services in many major emergencies. But in 1951 and again in 1952 a factor entered the picture which was not anticipated. Income from rents (a major item in the financial program) became sadly crippled by an empty store. This was a major figure in our budget. We must therefore buckle on the armor of self-sacrifice and see to it that the Anniversary Gift Fund in 1952 is the personal responsibility of each one of us. In grateful appreciation of those who weathered other storms and who surmounted other crises in the thirty-five years of operation of the National League for Woman's Service of California, let each member give now, as generously as she personally is able, to our organization which has—and is—serving the community and which will continue to answer the "call to arms" should the need arise. A sign denotes this as it points to our beautiful clubhouse with the words "Air Raid Shelter."

The PHILIPPINE PROJECT

An Adventure in Self-help

by George C. Andrews

★ The Philippine Islands are the eastern outpost of the free world. Alone among the nations of the Far East, the Philippines maintained their stand on the side of free men and women. Other nations in the area, who are slowly and painfully and at bloody cost regaining their independence, are tremendously interested in the story of the Philippines. The eyes of millions in Southeast Asia are concentrated on an experiment in community self-help now being instituted there.

For fifty years the United States has been the friendly neighbor of the Filipinos. Now that the future of all free men is under threat, a project to continue and promote that friendly influence has been launched by an organization known as NAMFREL—National Movement for Free Elections. That organization is made up of all the service and civic organizations in the Philippines. Its spokesman is Col. Jaime Ferrer, National Commander of the Philippines Veterans League.

Its first task was to arouse the citizens of the Philippines to the vital necessity for free national elections if the Islanders were to remain free. It rallied the leaders of its component organizations—a score or more—to insure a free national election in 1950. So successful was that effort (in comparison with the national election of 1948) that Col. Ferrer and his co-crusaders were inspired to develop more strongly the zeal of their fellow-countrymen to provide a weapon against the inroads of communism—that threat to free elections and free peoples everywhere.

A community center project for various places on the main island of the Archipelago was determined upon. These centers will be located where Filipinos can meet to keep abreast of new developments in many fields. After a thorough survey, twelve sites were designated for as many centers.

The leaders believe that these centers will stimulate the peoples of Southeastern Asia to greater productivity, thereby defeating the aims of communism, and if and when extended elsewhere will band the peoples of Southeast Asia together in various ways to aid the fight against the common enemy—communism—in those regions.

It is proposed to locate these centers in sections where the residents desire them and they will be built by each community with donated labor and materials. In each of these center buildings will be housed newspaper, radio, magazine and library facilities, augmented by motion picture and other educational approaches to local problems.

In addition there will be such technical services as instructors and visiting lecturers, agricultural and cultural exhibitions and musical programs. Each will be administered by the community in which it is located, under the immediate sponsorship of one of the participating Philippine civic organizations. To supply the necessary equipment a central plant in Manila will produce films designed to increase economic productivity, demonstrating modern scientific methods of planting, development of home industries, co-operatives, rural banks and crop loans. This pilot center will be completed in a few weeks, and be ready to supply the centers as rapidly as they are completed.

Local citizens have already constructed some of the buildings for the centers. All expenses for the buildings and lands will be borne by the people who live in the area. Each center would serve about 50,000 people within a radius of twenty-four miles.

The plan is not offered as a buffer against hunger, according to its proponents, but rather a citizen-supported crusade for freedom and against communism, a self-help project in which the people of the United States are being asked, not for money but for tools with which to do the job. Civic organizations, foundations, and industrial leaders are being approached. The cost of supplying each center with the needed equipment is approximately $5,000!

The men and women associated in this venture know full well that a sturdy democracy must have a virile economy and that when a man's stomach is empty, it is difficult for him to discern between democracy and communism. Col. Ferrer and his co-workers know that democracy, if it is to survive must have its roots deep in the common people; it lives by citizen-participation, not by government handouts. The Filipino people are eager to improve their own economic status.

The Philippines have been called the "show window of democracy in Southeast Asia." If these community center projects succeed in the Islands, the same citizen-to-citizen approach to combat communism might well be utilized in other parts of the world. Col. Ferrer and the Filipinos who fought side by side with him in defense of the free world know better than most that their countrymen appreciate the Islands' long friendship with the United States. As a leader of the resistance movement in Bataan from 1942 to 1945 he became convinced of the need for aiding in the development of the people who *(Continued on page 10)*

THANKSGIVING KITCHENS

THEN and NOW

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Whatever else it may mean, to an individual or a group, Thanksgiving to Americans means food. The very first Thanksgiving proclaimed in New England was for individual and community safety—and for "the bounty of the harvest"—or food. So while the basis of the American observance of Thanksgiving is essentially spiritual, to all Americans since the days of the Pilgrim Fathers it has meant extra food, with family reunions to share the thanks and to enjoy the bounty, which in the words of the early New England history made "the tables groan under the weight and abundance."

Necessity, in those early days, made the kitchen the center of the home. A one-room cabin, fashioned from logs cut in surrounding forests—or stones and mud gathered in nearby fields—left no choice. Beds in far corners of the cabin—the nearness of the open fire's warmth—made the center of the cabin the place for cooking and eating—and the gathering point for the family—both old and young.

To the New England homemaker, whose courage and accomplishments were in indirect ratio to the amount and quality of her equipment and conveniences the kitchen, defined by the Encyclopaedia Britannica as the room or place in a house set apart for cooking—was much more than that. It was the center of the home. It was indeed the place "in which the culinary and other domestic utensils were kept"—but it was also the work and recreation center for the family.

Those early Thanksgiving kitchens were a far-cry from the modern ones which scientific research and industrial production have placed within reach of the most modest family income.

New England kitchens—and indeed all colonial and early American kitchens were at their busiest at Thanksgiving time. Weeks before, the wife and her family (for all had their specially assigned duties) began the preparations for the Thanksgiving Day dinner. Although the holiday took cognizance of all the riches of the harvests, the Thanksgiving dinner menu had very definite specifications. Roast wild turkey and chicken pies started the meal off. Such accessories as fruit juices, salads, sherbets and ice cream were unknown on the traditional Thanksgiving menu. But the records are rich in their recordings of the almost universal Marlborough pie—a sort of lemon pie. Every early American housewife in the New England area had her favorite recipe for the Marlborough pie—handed down from her grandmother—and each thought hers just a mite choicer than any other. Mince and pumpkin pies were always there and plum pudding was a requisite.

Sketches of these early Thanksgiving kitchens show the open fireplace—with a crane or cranes installed—grills and spits arranged for the broiling and roasting of the fowls, venison or other meats, and in a position of prominence, the black iron pots (later the handsome brass pots which replaced them as the economic status of the family rose). In these precious big pots (sometimes mentioned in wills!) was cooked all the family's food which was neither roasted nor broiled.

Ceilings were hung with bunches of herbs or strings of dried apples, and in a corner or midway down the wall opposite the fire were hillocks of pumpkins, baskets of apples, piles of corn and potatoes—brought from the frigid bins in which they had been stored outside the cabin door. Light came from the hickory or other logs burning in the fireplace—candles making their appearance later. Water had to be carried in from the outdoor stream or as banked snow.

In these days of instantaneous water heaters and electric ranges one realizes anew the burden of just "clearing up" after a holiday dinner—or any dinner for that matter—and the endless chore of just keeping the fire burning!

As time went by and the settlers prospered, the one-room cabin gave way to larger living quarters—two rooms with an attic bedroom above. And in increasing numbers in Virginia and further south a shed-room kitchen was added, giving opportunity for more efficient preparation of meals. Progress followed in the field of equipment as well as space. A single century saw greater improvements in cooking methods than in all previous years in which man has had to eat to live. Coal replaced wood as fuel, and gas replaced coal; electricity, wherever supplies are available at reasonable cost, is replacing coal and gas. The spit and grill were replaced by wood and coal stoves, which in turn gave way to gas and electric ranges. These latter are in process (in some places) of being supplanted by steam and pressure cooking. Automatic heat control for gas and electric ranges is now in general use. The guess work has been taken out of baking. Burners and hot plates for both gas and electric stoves have been improved and perfected so the problem of keeping up the fire has been solved for today's Thanksgiving cooks.

Those gallant women who fed early America would gaze in wide-eyed astonishment at *(Continued on page 14)*

THE GOLDEN HARVEST

by Josephine Bartlett Martin

★ Each year, as October begins to melt into November, I look for signs. Not in the stars nor in the tea leaves, but in the purlieus of lower Washington Street where the huge trucks roll in, laden with the produce of ranch and orchard, field and farm. I begin to look for that golden harvest that means Holidays ahead!

Most of all, the Thanksgiving Holiday, and as year has followed year in my explorations in the produce center, I realize more and more how thankful we should be . . . that Golden Harvest never fails us.

First . . . some time in mid October . . . an enormous open-top truck will roll in, literally overflowing with the small, bright Hallowe'en pumpkins beloved by the children. And always, in the same load there will appear bundles of tall dried cornstalks, for the decoration of homes and Parish Halls.

Then come those boxes of the Aztec corn, almost unbelievable in its color-whimseys: jet black, bright red, black-and-orange, red and gold, no two alike. Nature gone Picasso! And with them the small gourds arrive, in every shape and color, many of them divided neatly in the center between green and yellow. One could play with them for hours!

About now the Danish squash is beginning to turn yellow, and there are more Hubbards in the markets and the long banana squash that makes such a lovely "boat" for a table centerpiece.

Among the displays of fruit the bright papayas have suddenly made themselves a part of our marketing scene, and again we can enjoy that fragrance and that golden transparency of the fresh pineapples.

California's citrus crop runs the gamut of gold, from the small, brilliant tangerines to the enormous yellow grapefruit.

Yellow, we are told is a color whose effect can lead to extravagance. It may be so. This year let's be extravagant . . . in our Thanksgiving, and in our sharing with others.

At the Pantry Sale

A Cake Table . where the rapidly vanishing art of home baking will delight.

Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Chairman

A Candy Table . where will be found surprises for young and old, candies and candy favors.

Miss Frances Hall,
Miss Edith Leale, Co-Chairmen

A Kitchen Table where hand-made aprons and kitchen accessories will lighten Thanksgiving preparations.

Mrs. G. C. Hancock, Chairman

A Produce Table where things direct from the farm and orchard will bring the freshness no ordinary stall can match.

Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Chairman

A Corner Cupboard . . where those who cater for small families will find joy in a single jar of home-made jelly or jam or relish.

Mrs. P. B. Seagrave, Chairman

A Rose Tree . . where twenty-five cents will buy more than any "quarter" elsewhere in this land of inflationary prices.

Mrs. Frank A. Scott, Chairman

A "Two for a Quarter" Table . where some lucky buyer will win a Club cooked turkey.

Mrs. Gregory Black, Chairman

The Club Table . where holiday staples and delicacies may be purchased.

Mrs. A. R. Miller,
Mrs. A. E. Berryessa, Chairmen

A Garden Annex where seasonal shrubs and flowers in profusion will suggest holiday decor.

Mrs. Eli H. Wiel,
Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris,
Co-Chairmen

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE AMERICAN RECORD IN THE FAR EAST, 1945-1951. *By Kenneth Scott Latourette.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

MEETING HOUSE HILL, 1630-1783. *By Ora Elizabeth Winslow.* The Macmillan Co. $4.00. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

DEATH IN DARK GLASSES. *By George Bellairs.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

THE QUICK BROWN FOX. *By Laurence Schoonover.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

A WORTHY MAN. *By Robert Standish.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen Beckley.

ARROW IN THE BLUE. *By Arthur Koestler.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

DIANA WAKEFIELD. *By Michael Figgis.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

THE AMERICAN RECORD IN THE FAR EAST, 1945-1951

★ Prof. Latourette, a recipient of many degrees from colleges and universities, both in our country and abroad, began his early career as traveling secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. He was a member of the faculty of the College of Yale in China. This gave him the opportunity of extensive travel throughout the countries of the Far East, particularly China.

The American Record in the Far East, 1945-1951, is not especially for the experts on China but is a brief review written for the average intelligent reader to acquaint him more fully with American policies in their various branches, aspects and implications in the countries of the Far East. The book makes no pretense of finality or complete coverage; its method of treatment is rather that of any essay arising from a wish to present to the thoughtful and concerned public the story in brief compass. Dr. Latourette feels that there is no cause for despair. The intentions of the Americans have been praiseworthy. He feels that the outcome will be determined, not by armies, navies or air force but by what men really believe in their relation to one another and the universe.

MEETING HOUSE HILL, 1630-1783

★ This is the story of the New England Meeting House, and all it stood for, beginning with the small groups of men and women who formed themselves into a church, or a "covenant" from among the seventeen ships in John Winthrop's fleet. Dissent was not the only reason for leaving England at this time, and because of the representation of different classes of English society, the building of the Meeting House merged into the actual setting up of a small republic.

By the second and third generation we find new problems facing the congregations such as enlargement of the Meeting House—or a rebuilding. If to enlarge, how? and if to rebuild, where? During the early and middle eighteenth century two of the more important controversies arose over the New Way of Singing the Psalms, as against the Old Way, or Regular Way; and the New Preaching, or Evangelistic style, which caused groups to secede and form their own churches. The years just preceding the Revolution show the independent spirit and leadership from the Meeting House which inevitably would end in the founding of the new Republic and the drafting of the Constitution.

The interest of this book lies not in the small religious controversies of two and three hundred years ago, but in the idea of Liberty, and the rights of man. The Meeting House—a spiritual symbol as well as town hall and school, was the center of independent thought and freedom, and upon the stones of its foundation were laid the foundations of our country.

DEATH IN DARK GLASSES

★ Mr. George Bellairs, British author of short stories and mystery novels featuring Inspector Littlejohn, wrote his publisher last year, "Among other things this winter I have started a book on the Isle of Man. My wife, Gwladys, is a native of the Island and we spend a lot of time there. It is a beautiful place, thirty-odd miles long and twelve wide. It is a self-governing dominion, too, with its own parliament."

Death in Dark Glasses is Mr. Bellair's book on the Isle of Man. It is very interesting, a good mystery and it gives a delightful glimpse of the Isle of Man, only a name to many of us. The story itself keeps you up all hours. You would not want these people as friends, but *what* will they do next?

And the crowning touch: it is such a joy to find a book in good clear print, the best printed book that has come my way in a long time.

THE QUICK BROWN FOX

★ The author has written three excellent historical novels but now he turns his attention to the advertising business of the present. He was on the staff of an advertising agency in New York before he became an author and subsequently was advertising manager of a New York photographic firm for about ten years and, later, was a copy chief and an account executive. This novel is a real inside satiric treatment of the advertising business.

It is the story of George Russell, art director of the Lanolux Shampoo account of Clement, Allister, Bliss and Boyd (CAAB to the trade), and the calculated efforts of Bill Gray, his assistant, to undermine and destroy him. Russell is a nice hardworking man devoted to his family. Gray is a cunning, ruthless young fellow. The inside of the advertising business, the lives of those engaged in the work of the agency, their clients and friends are explored. It is a strange hectic world which readers both in and out of the business will enjoy.

A WORTHY MAN

★ Readers familiar with Robert Standish's earlier novels will find in this new one a very good suspense story. British business interests in China form the background for a tale of contrasts in loyalties, intrigue and local cultural patterns of the mid-nineteen twenties through a period of ten or twelve years. The characters are vividly drawn, and their interests and convictions lead the reader through a tale of colonial life of the period. Native organizations and practices are described over an extensive area of the trade routes of the Orient. The relationship of the several persons to their personal standards and to each other are portrayed. It is an exciting and well written book.

ARROW IN THE BLUE

★ The Hungarian author and former Communist, Arthur Koestler, has written many books, perhaps his most popular being "The Gladiators" and "Darkness at Noon." He now plans to give his autobiography and "Arrow in the Blue" is the first volume, extending from his birth in 1905 to 1931, the year he joined the Communist Party.

Koestler's youth was hectic, the child being much misunderstood by his parents and instructors. His alert mind brought him into science at an early age, with an underlying desire to solve the "mystery of existence." He had various phases of education, was a world traveller, entered journalism, and always seemed to drift toward places where excitement and trouble existed in the world. The description of the Graf-Zeppelin's North Pole Expedition, of which he was a member, is a most interesting chapter.

(Continued on page 14)

Hats are designed to compliment your clothes. They must harmonize or contrast sharply with your suits or dresses, in both color and design. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

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Thanksgiving Kitchens . . . Then and Now

(Continued from page 11)

today's Thanksgiving kitchen! Scientifically planned to save work and to expedite production, arranged to create and maintain a steady flow of work (without the criss-crossing from one point to another!) built to direct all food from its source to the sink unit where it is washed and prepared for use or storage; to refrigerating units which make possible its safe storage; with built-in dishwashers and waste disposal units functioning perfectly at the flick of an electric switch —with lights coming from direct and indirect fixtures—conveniently placed outlets for electric power for mixers, juicers, toasters and irons of various sorts—and ample work space—they might wonder at the progress of these things. And rightly so!

But one cannot smother a bit of curiosity as to their reactions—whether in gaining this world of efficiency and time-saving, the modern housewife may not have lost the soul of her home—the kitchen where the growing families were fed—spiritually and physically!

Anniversary Gift Fund

Since Last Issue of the Magazine

★ Miss Elizabeth M. Austin, Mrs. Beth Burt, Miss Jean A. Center, Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. P. J. Garnett, Dr. Mary E. Glover, Mrs. Robert W. Harrison, Louelle Jackson, Mrs. Marie MacDonald Jensen, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Elsie Krafft, Misses Marion and Edith Leale, Mrs. E. I. McCormac, Miss Fanny E. Noonan, Miss Frances C. Sayles, Miss L. Greene Phillips, Mrs. Allen Scott, Miss Ella L. Stebbins, Mrs. Lou Vee B. Siegfried, Miss G. de K. Tarbox, Mrs. Edward S. Taylor, Miss Kate Taylor, Mrs. Henry T. Thompson, Miss Isabel Weir.

The Philippine Project

(Continued from page 10)

live on the more than five thousand islands that make up the Philippines.

Working with Col. Ferrer on the community center project is Gabriel Kaplan, research director of the Catherwood Foundation of Philadelphia. The two men recently spent several weeks speaking before various groups throughout the United States explaining the project. San Francisco was one of their speaking points.

CARE, the overseas package organization, is co-operating in developing this project. The Community Center project is one of a number of self-help programs which is being developed by CARE, whose world-wide facilities for purchasing, shipping and delivery are available to all groups which have special overseas projects.

(Continued from page 13)

The Marxist theory became very vital in the author's mind through prolific reading and study and this, together with his own experience, convinced him he should become a member of the Communist Party. As something of a defense for his action he states that Communism was a better cause in 1933 than in 1952.

Arthur Koestler became a British citizen and he now has legal residence in the United States. The penetrating "arrow" of his mind has covered the first twenty-six years of his life with witty and dynamic descriptions, and his next volume dealing with Communism should be equally interesting.

DIANA WAKEFIELD

★ First novels are frequently autobiographical; then the young writer, having exhausted material about himself and his contemporaries, has nothing left for a second novel, which, if written, is not the success prognosticated by the first one. Although *Diana Wakefield* is a first novel, Michael Figgis has not made himself the hero. He has used his own experiences in the Italian sector of World War II; his vocation, which is teaching; his interest in art; and the modern socialistic England of which he is a part, as the background. The conflict is between ideas rather than people. The drastic changes in England brought about by the war and its aftermath have been difficult to meet. How the English, depicted by characters in the novel—confused, bewildered, frustrated, emancipated, some clinging to the old, some trying out the new—are trying to adjust themselves to the changes makes thoughtful reading. The American reader, whose life has never been tradition-bound and for whom there has never been class distinction, will find it difficult to comprehend the changes in thinking that must be met by the English people today.

The heroine, Diana Wakefield, as a nurse to the first Mrs. Wakefield, was respected and even liked until she became the second wife of Colonel Wakefield. Colonel Wakefield is the most pathetic character in the novel. What happens to this poor man with deep-seated devotion to the past when he is faced with adjustment to the exigencies of the present is inevitable.

There are some very beautiful descriptive passages in the book. It is hoped Mr. Figgis will try his wings at more description in succeeding novels which I shall anticipate reading.

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About Us

(The American Woman's Association in New York states our position.)

★ The worn steps of a very old church, an old silver spoon worn down to sliver thinness—these are silent testimony to the power of the individual, the result of normal routine living by many people feeding their souls and their bodies.

Recognizing the importance of the individual the AWA has been, from the beginning, devoted to the purpose of making available to members the things which strengthened them as individuals so that each woman could become increasingly effective in her chosen field of endeavor in her public life and in her social activities.

Organizations devoted to a concrete cause, especially if they are successful, frequently find themselves without a purpose or having to reorganize with a different objective. With the emphasis on the individual, we have in the AWA a place where each member brings her abilities, her interests and her ideals to be shared by others. She in turn through association takes for herself, consciously or subconsciously, something from everyone she meets, however brief the encounter. Looking back over the years we are conscious of the influence of the thousands of people who have touched our club life and left indelible impressions—not as obvious perhaps as the result of many feet on stone steps, for the impact of personality and spirit has strengthened our structure without changing its form. Through the years great artists, industrial leaders, scientists, teachers, politicians have shared their wisdom, experience and problems with us. We cannot measure what they have contributed to our skills. The lives of other members have touched ours to the extent that we cannot tell whose pleasant smile we reflect, from whom we learned the words we have added to our vocabulary, who increased our ability to express our ideas or, still better, gave us ideas worth developing. We know that each one who has touched us has given and we hope that what they in turn have taken of us, has been a fair exchange. We do not know what each of us as an individual contributes to the life of another. But we can be sure that we are leaving our individual mark even on those who pass by. By the same token, every member who lightly passes up a meeting, who refuses an opportunity to work on a group project, who holds herself aloof denies some other member an enriching experience—and in turn is herself missing what could be the most important encounter of her life. Let us not miss the many opportunities to profit from our AWA membership—what is even more important, let us ask ourselves—Am I contributing the best of myself to the future—will the AWA be stronger because I was a member?

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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1952
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

5	Friday	Talk on Children's Books *By Marion Garthwaite*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
18	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? — "Italy Speaks" *By Filippo Muzi Falconi, Consul General of Italy*	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.
22	Monday	Pre-Christmas Luncheon	South Room	11:30 to 1:30 p.m.
23	Tuesday	Christmas Program *An Evening of Music*	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
25	Thursday	Christmas Dinner	North Room	4:30 to 6:30 p.m.
30	Tuesday	New Members' Tea	Board Room	3:00 to 4:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemuire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

2-9-16-23-30	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
4-11-18	Thursdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming — Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
11	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
3-10-17	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CHRISTMAS CAROLS DURING LUNCHEON will be featured at the annual Christmas luncheon in the South Room of the Clubhouse on Monday, December 22nd, between 11:30 and 1:30 o'clock. The singers will be a group under the direction of Mrs. Margaret M. Cosmey, Director of Music for the San Francisco Recreation department. Tables for eight guests may be reserved for the regular luncheon but will be held only until 12 o'clock. Plan to entertain at the Christmas luncheon, sharing with friends both the music and the holiday decorations as well as the excellent luncheon. Just the Christmas luncheon menu will be served at one dollar and fifty cents, plus tax.

★ WARM CLOTHING FOR KOREA is much in demand at the present time. Our members are asked to keep that fact in mind. The National League is receiving parcels for transmission to those in the war-torn area. This is an opportunity for service with very far reaching results—both humane and geographical. The National League will continue its collection of clothing through December so get into the Clubhouse any suitable clothing which can be spared—and shared.

★ NEW MEMBERS who have joined the National League for Woman's Service in recent months will be guests of honor at a New Members' Tea dated for Tuesday, December 30 from three to four-thirty o'clock. Members of the Board of Directors will greet the new members whose sponsors and friends are welcome to share the occasion. The Board Room on the Fourth Floor will be the location for the affair.

★ CHRISTMAS SHOPPING for cards, wrappings or gifts of interesting and rare quality can be simplified and rendered less exhausting by patronizing our League Shop. There one avoids crowds and has time to scan leisurely the many attractive and reasonably-priced articles now on hand. Early shopping is advised to insure complete stock for inspection and purchase. The League Shop is open to the public as well as to our members so you might suggest it as a shopping center to those friends who are not members of the National League.

★ HOLIDAY DECORATIONS, always a much-admired feature of the Christmas season in the Clubhouse will be in place by December 22. Each year increasing numbers of members bring their friends in to enjoy the decorations which are done by members. If you have not been one of those so doing in the past we invite you to do so this year. Make luncheon, tea or dinner hour the occasion for entertaining friends who can share your enjoyment of our decorations.

★ "ITALY SPEAKS" on December 18th at the second in the winter series of evening lectures now being given under the general title "What of Our Tomorrow?." The Consul General for Italy, Mr. Filippo Muzi Falconi will be the speaker and there will be Italian music as an added feature. Mrs. Henry F. Grady is general chairman of the series. The programs are presented in the Auditorium and tickets for members and others interested may be obtained from the Executive Office or the Main Desk in the Lobby

★ BOOKS FOR CHILDREN, always a subject of interest at this time of year, will be discussed on Friday, December 5th, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Marion Garthwaite, author of the prize-winning book "Tomas and the Red Haired Angel" and other children's stories and Children's Librarian for San Mateo County, will be the speaker. Out of a very wide experience with story-telling and reading to children Mrs. Garthwaite can offer much valuable advice to prospective buyers of books for Christmas gifts for children. Admission is by membership card. Guests may be admitted on payment of a nominal fee.

★ MERRY CHRISTMAS TO THE STAFF. Appreciation in a monetary way for many kind and continuous services given by our loyal staff becomes tangible this month as members send their Christmas gifts to the Employees' Fund. Faithful performance of duties makes our staff a valuable part of the program of our service organization. Send in your contributions as early as possible in December so that the distribution may be adequate as it always has been

December In The Clubhouse

Children's Books

By Marion Garthwaite

Friday, December 5, 11 o'clock — North Room

☆ ☆ ☆

"Italy Speaks"

Second on Lecture Series

What Of Our Tomorrow?

Hon. Filippo Muzi Falconi

Thursday, December 18, 8 o'clock — Auditorium

☆ ☆ ☆

Pre-Christmas Luncheon

Monday, December 22 — Special Menu

Christmas Carols

☆ ☆ ☆

Members Christmas Program

Tuesday, December 23, 8 o'clock — The Lounge

☆ ☆ ☆

Christmas Day Dinner

Thursday, December 25, 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock — North Room

$3.50 plus tax

EPIPHANY IN THE CLUBHOUSE

Monday, January 6 — Special Twelfth Night Dinner

$2.75 plus tax — *Program To Be Announced*

". . . a Child is Born"

The President's Message

Christmas comes like a glorious rainbow, shining through the clouds of misunderstanding and fear, with its threefold gift of Joy to the world, Peace on earth, and Goodwill toward men. May its radiance shine into our hearts, giving us better understanding and stronger faith, that we may go forward with renewed courage! It has been said that joy is born of heart-suffering; it is the spirit triumphant. When a discouraged friend said to Helen Keller, "The world is full of trouble," she answered, "It is also full of the overcoming of trouble!" So, let the Christmas Bells ring out for Joy! Peace on earth will come only when peace has found its dwelling place within the heart of man. The Friends wisely refer to "that which lighteth every man"—that which unites us all in spiritual kinship. Star of Bethlehem, guide us in our quest for Peace! Goodwill, kindness, thoughtfulness of others pervade the Christmas season with contagious enthusiasm. As we bring our gifts, sing the carols, light our candles and hang the evergreens, may we pray with Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one!"

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

CHRISTMAS IN SPAIN

by Vesta Condon

★ Christmas in Spain is definitely a religious holiday, as the Spaniards do not forget that it commemorates the birth of Christ. The week before Christmas Eve is devoted to arranging *Nacimientos*, or Creches, ranging from the simplest and most primitive to the extremely elaborate and costly. Every home has one and friends are invited in to see them. Even a friend of mine, who is a librarian and lives in a tiny hotel room, had one to display. Some other friends, who have two small children, cleared out their sewing room and put in a long table, on which was a lovely Nacimiento, with hills made of strips of cork and charming clay figurines of the Holy Family, the shepherds, the angels, the Three Wise Men and all possible kinds of animals.

On Christmas Eve, everyone goes to Midnight Mass. Last year I went with an artist friend from South Africa to the Church of El Salvador, one of the oldest and loveliest in Sevilla. A choir of young voices sang all through the service, old songs like *Adeste Fideles* and others. After Mass, the congregation formed a line and passed in front of the High Altar in order to kiss the foot of an Infant Christ lying in a manger. Meanwhile, a group of girls and young men sang *Silent Night* and other songs that I did not know

On New Year's Eve, everyone goes down to the Plaza Nueva and stands in front of the big clock in the tower of the *Ayuntamiento*, or City Hall. I went with my artist friend, each of us carrying twelve grapes. As the hour of midnight approached, the entire plaza was jammed with people, each with his twelve grapes and each watching the clock expectantly. At 11:55, each of us put a grape to our lips, ready to begin to eat at the first sound. If we could eat every grape and swallow it while the clock was striking, we would have good luck all year. There was a complete silence, a grape was at every pair of lips, and . . . the clock did not strike, for the first time in history!

During the following week, the shops of the city did a rushing business, staying open until midnight and even later. I was told that on January 5, the Eve of Epiphany, some would not close their doors all night. For Epiphany, or Twelfth Night, is when the Three Kings, the Three Wise Men, come on their camels and bring gifts to good boys and girls. The children put their slippers on the balconies, sometimes with a bit of straw for the hungry camels, and in the morning, the balcony is heaped with gifts which the Kings had brought them. One little three-year-old I know borrowed his father's slippers as his own were much too small.

The big event of January 5th, however, is the Cavalcade of the Kings. Late in the evening, all three Kings, followed and preceded by bands in gay costumes, horsemen dressed as Arabs, floats bearing huge mechanical toys, such as owls with lights blinking in their eyes, enormous dolls houses, a cage with a boy inside, who is dressed like a monkey and jumps about, and many other ingenious playthings. Each King is dressed in Oriental robes and rides on a throne drawn by four horses. After each King and his floats and his bands and his horsemen, come dozens of little grey burros, bearing great panniers heaped and overflowing with gifts for the children in hospitals, orphanages and asylums. The din is terrific, as the streets are lined with shrieking children.

After that, life settles down again to its usual quiet rhythm, but not for long, as soon the preparations begin for the two most hectic weeks of the Sevillano year: Holy Week and the Fair. But that is another story.

EDITORIAL . . .

WE GO TO PRESS in mid-November at a moment when our lives are busy with Thanskgiving Day preparations. Yet our stories of the month forecast the Christmas so soon to come, and our announced programs outline the holiday activities in our clubhouse. Our thoughts then converge into a deep sense of grateful appreciation of what it means to live in a free Christian land, where a Constitution and Bill of Rights was brought into being 161 years ago, in a month which commemorated the birth of the Prince of Peace. The Man whose teachings, when heeded, solve the human problems of a world, be it a simple one as in the days of the Bible or compound as in the days of the hydrogen bomb and global intercommunication. As we project our minds thus into the Christmas celebration where all may participate in the art of giving, may we remember those among us who may be less fortunate than we. In the bond of human kindness, let us pray for a day of common love for all men, and with the forgiving spirit of the Christ proclaim the theme which will bind the hearts and heal the wounds of friend and foe alike in a world made one by that little Child born so humbly in a manger on Christmas Day. Only thus may we open our hearts and minds to the song of the angels, "Glory to God in the Highest and on Earth, peace, good-will toward men."

OUR READERS will enjoy the pre-Christmas stories —as early in timing perhaps as our commercial activities have grown to be but nevertheless timely as we prepare our hearts for the good-will season so quickly racing toward us. Virginia Chilton and Vesta Condon, two of our own members, have written for us in other years and we thank them for these pictures of recent days abroad in a world so changed by the development of intercommunication which makes travel so easy. Jill Raitt is a senior student at the San Francisco College for Women and we are happy to share with our readers her Christmas fantasy. Louise Leonberger is President of the San Francisco Unit of the United Federation of Doll Clubs, Inc., an organization few of us may know but whose members trace history in the making through this delightful hobby.

TO EACH OF US in an organization truly democratic and truly devoted to selfless service comes the obligation which is the basis of all united effort. This obligation is equally a privilege, for unto him that hath is given the opportunity to share and unto him that hath not is given the self-respect that follows when the gift of "those who have" is anonymous and the gift itself selfless. In the National League for Woman's Service the Anniversary Gift Fund is the medium which makes possible a true democracy. To this Fund each of us should give *something*. Each should give not as her heart may dictate but as her mind shall determine after she has weighed the obligations which life imposes upon her own particular exchequer. Our appeal at this time is the result of the loss for the past two years of income occasioned by the vacant store in our clubhouse. There is probability of rental in 1953 but meantime let us wipe out *now* the indebtedness caused by the loss of income in 1951 and 1952 and start the new year with flying colors! Let each of us, and especially those who have not contributed at all, give something, each according to her own ability.

THE BROKEN ANGEL

by Jill Raitt

★ Paolo climbed the high steep steps of the ancient church and pushed open the heavy door. His worn sandals slapped lightly across the uneven stone floor and he knelt a moment in front of the Madonna of Monteluco. Rising, the little Italian boy walked quickly through the sacristy, ran across the small garden and knocked at the priest's door.

"You are late this morning. Paolo. Perhaps you stopped for caramelle at the shop of Signora Pietra?"

"No. Padre. I stopped to tell Our Lady about the broken angel. She must send us another one or Monteluco will have no angel to sing *Glory to God* over Mary and Joseph and Jesus in the stable this Christmas."

"Then you are excused. Paolo. I too, have asked Our Lady to obtain an angel for us. We are too poor to buy one and the people will not be happy if the Presepio for the Christ Child is not complete. But come, Paolo, you must learn to serve the Mass well before the Midnight Mass.'

"Padre, I promised Our Lady that I will serve the early Mass every day for a month if she will give us an angel as nice as the one that was broken last year. And I will *not* be late.'

"That is a very big promise for such a little boy, Paolo." The young priest smiled at the troubled earnestness in the boy's voice.

"But Padre, Signora Pietra's shop is not open so early. I *will* not be late."

On his way home, Paolo had to stop at the shop of Jacopo to pick up his mother's mended chair. The old carpenter was standing in the door squinting at a piece of paper when Paolo called to him.

"Jacopo, my mother's chair is ready?"

"Si, si. It is stronger than before. A moment and I will get it for you.'

As the old man went in after the chair, Paolo wondered why Jacopo had never come to church and why he would not greet the Padre. The townsfolk had hoped that the new young Padre would win the carpenter of Monteluco. Everyone loved the gentle priest who worked so hard among them. Everyone loved him except Jacopo who had not spoken to a priest for so many years that no one could remember how long it had been.

"Here is Mama's chair, Paolo. She is well?"

"Si, she is well. Is it a letter you have received, Jacopo?'

"Paolo, you must tell no one, but yes, it is a letter. Is your brother at home? Will you ask him to read it for me? You know that I do not wish the people of Monteluco to know that I do not read; this must remain our secret."

"I am sorry, Jacopo. Alberto is gone to Perugia on business for Papa and I cannot yet read. But I know one who can read well and who will keep our secret. I have told him two secrets and never has he told anyone."

"Who is the great keeper of secrets, Paolino?"

"The Padre. But you would not have to see him. I will take the letter and then come back and tell you what it says."

The old man shook his head and looked distrustfully at the tall square tower of the church rising above the town.

"But Jacopo, who will read your letter then? If you will trust me with the letter. I will tell you a secret of mine."

"Tell me, and we shall keep each other's secret," said the carpenter. He knew that one could trust such a serious little boy better than many of the men in the small hill town. Paolo told him about the broken angel and his promise to the Madonna. Jacopo nodded. He understood the importance of such a promise to such a Lady and why, in all honor, it must be secret.

The next morning, Paolo took the letter to the priest and explained that Jacopo did not want the town to know that he could not read.

"I am very glad that you have brought me this, Paolo," said the priest gravely. "It is the first time that Jacopo has let me do anything for him. The letter is from a man in Perugia who has seen some of Jacopo's fine carvings and wishes him to make some little animals for a child's birthday. The man writes that he will pay well and that he will come for the figures in two months. That is good news for old Jacopo. You will not forget any of it, Paolo?"

"Oh no, Padre. Thank you!" and the little boy ran out through the garden and to the carpenter shop with the welcome news. When the old man understood the contents of the letter, he sat in the winter sunshine outside his shop and gazed for a long time at the church tower. It was a good thing that the priest and the little boy had done for him. If it were not for them, he would not have the animals ready for the rich man and Jacopo would lose the precious lire that would mean an easier winter for the old carpenter of Monteluco. Perhaps he could think of a way to thank the Padre and Paolo.

A week before Christmas, Paolo and the Padre put up the Presepio in a corner of *(Continued on Page 13)*

A BRIEF HISTORY OF DOLLS

by Louise Leonberger

★ Ancient civilization and savages have preserved for us in their remains small figures of clay, wood, bone and ivory which have been identified as dolls from being found in children's graves. These crude forms were called fetishes, and were supposed to possess magical powers, such as saving its owner from harm and in curing disease. As time went on these fetishes became less important and were finally discarded. They became playthings to the children, and to some, dolls, as we now think of them; in fact, the world's first dolls.

Excavations in Egypt have uncovered graves of children buried centuries ago that contain a variety of dolls. Some were made of rags and baked clay. In the graves of some of the children of wealthy Egyptian parents have been found dolls with inlaid eyes to make them seem real. The arms and legs were attached by strings so that they could be made lifelike. One of the most beautifully hand carved wooden dolls, jointed at the shoulders, hips, knees, and elbows, made about the third century A.D. is now in the Capitoline Museum of Rome. Baked clay dolls were in common use in Greece seven hundred years before the time of Christ. Sardis, capital of Lydia, was the great doll-making city of classical antiquity.

During the "Dark Ages," that is, from the fifth to the ninth century, a period of wars and despair, we have no specimen of dolls.

It was during the fourth century A.D. the Italians made the crib or creche figures. These were carved from wood and painted, representing the Christ Child, His parents, the Magi and His worshippers. The village people were used as models by the wood carvers. Animals too were used in the creche scenes. At the present time the Christmas Crib is still being made in Oberammergau. Some of the Austrian creche figures of the eighteenth century had wax hands and faces, and the bodies were made of wood.

The fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries brought forth the fashion dolls. They were exquisitely dressed in the very latest French fashion with entire wardrobes. Kings and queens and other royal persons were among the very few who could afford to buy them.

The Parisian fashion mannequins, or dressmaker dolls as they are sometimes called, succeeded in reaching North America. In "The England Weekly Journal" of July 2d, 1733 it stated: "At Mrs. Hannah Teatts, dressmaker at the top of Sumner Street, Boston, is to be seen a mannequin, in the latest fashion, with articles of dress, nightdresses and everything appertaining to women's wear. It has been brought from London by Capt. White. Ladies who choose to see it may come or send for it. It is always ready to serve you. If you come, it will cost you two shillings, but if you send for it, seven shillings."

French hairdressers soon saw the value of fashion dolls in their business. In 1763 Legros, the most fashionable hairdresser of Paris, had an exhibition of thirty fashion dolls showing his newest and most elaborate arrangements. These coiffure dolls were sent from one to another of the great European capitals to be copied by ladies of fashion.

In Germany the tradition of doll-making continued unbroken. By 1600 there were seventeen German workshops making character dolls, doll furniture and doll cabinets. Outstanding among the great German doll-makers of this time were Daniel Newberger of Augsburg and Philip Hainhofer. They were commissioned in 1632, by "city and town," to make a pair of dolls for King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden for the sum of sixty-five thousand reichsmarks. These dolls are still to be seen in the Museum of Upsala.

In 1746 some ingenious person in the small village of Pantin, near Paris, made a paper doll with movable arms and legs. Grown-up men and women seem to have been more entertained with it than the children and soon appropriated the idea. Within a year these "pantins" became the rage, not only in the small towns, but in Paris. Most people know them as "jumping-jacks." which are manipulated by the pulling of a string.

Some authorities believe that the oldest doll in the United States is the one that William Penn brought from France in 1699 to Miss Rankin. as a gift from his daughter, Letitia. It is now in Montgomery, Maryland.

By 1800 dolls for children began to be imported regularly from Germany and were sold in various cities in the United States.

Early in the nineteenth century there came to Philadelphia a German toy maker, Ludwig Greiner. Realizing how profitable the doll industry was coming to be he began experimenting, and was so successful that in 1858 he patented the first papier mache dolls in America. One of these labeled Greiner dolls can be seen in the Josephine D. Randall Junior Museum, Roosevelt Way and Sixteenth Street, San Francisco. The doll was presented to the Junior Museum by the San Francisco Unit of the United Federation of Doll Clubs, Inc., September *(Continued on Page 15)*

MEN OF GOOD WILL

by Virginia Chilton

★ Friendliness is a part of the Christmas spirit and Peace has been promised to men of good will, so it seems a fitting emphasis in a travel story at this season. Indeed it is the part of our trip which stands out most vividly in my mind, still confused by the wealth of beauty and history it has not yet had time to assimilate.

Shall we ever forget the friendliness and courtesy of the young policeman in San Sebastian our first day in Spain? We asked him to direct us to a good restaurant, but losing our way, as we were so often to do, we drove back to ask him again, only to find he had left his post on the corner and had come to find us to make sure we had understood his directions. Or shall we forget the chauffeur who offered to drive our car through the confusing Madrid traffic to the outskirts of the city the day we were leaving and refused to take payment; or the unknown motorist who kept us in sight all through the lonely mountain passes to Granada, slowing down when we slowed and speeding when we speeded, abandoning his self-imposed escort duty only when he saw us safely into the city? At first we wondered at his motives but as time went on it became a comforting certainty that he was there to help us should need arise.

The morning we were locked in our hotel room by a refractory bolt we shall never forget, and I suspect it provided amusement for the small town of Audujar for many days. The arrival late at night of four women alone in a station wagon was cause enough for excitement but for two of them to have to send for a ladder to effect a rescue next morning was almost too much. Our window was directly above the square where the Sunday market was in progress and it was with the greatest difficulty that we prevented every man and boy in town from climbing that ladder to help free the "senoras americanas" from their prison.

To the tourist the Feria in Sevilla is a noisy, gay celebration in which he can be nothing but a lonely spectator, enjoying the gaiety but not able to be a part of it. We were fortunate to have a waiter who, with the courtesy native to most Spaniards, invited us to go with him after he finished work one night so that we could really enjoy the life of the Feria. The pavilions or "casetas" which line the avenues of the fairgrounds are owned privately or by clubs and a stranger must be invited before he can enter one. Strolling musicians and dancers, mostly amateur, come in to entertain the guests or members, who sit comfortably sipping sherry and conversing animatedly or hailing passing friends and acquaintances. Dinner is late in Spain so we met our escort after midnight and joined the gay castenet-clicking crowd for the walk to the fairgrounds. We stayed until the lights went out, our eyes surfeited with color and action and our hearts warmed by the friendly hospitality shown us.

In Malaga we met some delightful people who took us into their home and made several evenings gay with laughter, music and dancing, despite the fact that they had lost most of their worldly possessions in the Civil War. The poverty in Spain—and by our standards there is poverty, but not squalor or starvation—has not dimmed their spirits nor has materialism gotten its ugly hold on them. There is room and to spare for the real values of life—God, beauty, friendship and courtesy.

Honesty is one facet of friendship and that was brought home to us in Madrid when one member of our group left her purse containing her passport, money and jewelry in a taxicab. People from all around offered help and prayers for its return; the landlady, the restaurant manager, the garage man, another taxi driver—everyone offered what he could. Within two hours of the loss our Embassy phoned to say the purse had been turned in there, with everything intact even to the last peseta. We knew we had friends that day!

These few out of many instances of friendship are taken from our trip in Spain but they could be duplicated in most of the other countries we visited. One day in Italy comes to mind. We had been having lunch almost daily in a small restaurant in Rome where they spoke no English but by means of signs and a mixture of languages we had managed to make ourselves understood. The day came when we had to say good-bye to our new-found friends and by feigning tears to tell them how sad we were at leaving. The waiter, who all these days had so patiently borne with our struggles to order, went off after asking us to wait a moment. He returned with a bottle of sparkling Forascati as a present from him so we could drink to our return and to our continued friendship. This we gladly did, and many are the kindly memories we carry of our friends in far off places and many a Christmas toast we shall drink to these "men of good will."

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

KEYS TO RICHER LIVING. *By Lewis L. Dunnington.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Budd.

READINGS FROM THE BIBLE. *By Mary Ellen Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Emma L. Mitchell.

HOME IS UPRIVER. *By Brian Harwin.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

THE KINDEST USE A KNIFE. *By Louisa Revell.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

KEYS TO RICHER LIVING.

★ We of this country, in this fast-moving age, are becoming increasingly aware of our need for spiritual guidance or rebirth as we seek lives of fulfillment amid the complexities, tensions and uncertainties of our world. In response to this need there is a tremendous outpouring of excellent philosophical books written by churchmen of every denomination and faith. These books serve to guide our thoughts and actions; they give us courage and strengthen our faith.

Dr. Lewis L. Dunnington, minister of the First Methodist Church of Iowa City, has obtained outstanding success and popularity with his books setting forth the best and most helpful of his sermons. Since he preaches to overflow congregations at two identical Sunday morning services it is not surprising that his books have been enthusiastically received. Keys to Richer Living, the most recent of Dr. Dunnington's books, is well named. It is bound to impress the most doubting reader with its great sincerity of purpose and its convincing testimony of the benefits to be derived from positive thinking, from courageous and purposeful living, from faith and hope.

Keys to Richer Living will indeed enrich your life. You will be spiritually uplifted and inspired by this commendable work.

READINGS FROM THE BIBLE.

★ In the derivation of our word Bible lies its definition. It comes from the Greek word, biblion, which in its plural, biblia, signifies little books. What a happy occasion to find readings from the Bible by a very great student, Mary Ellen Chase, and allow her to choose for us the greatest portions from this greatest of all books. This is a companion piece to her, The Bible and the Common Reader, which explains in detail the greatest of these readings from the most perfect Book in the world. It is a great relief to us all to have so great a scholar at our side, helping us to appreciate the beauty laid before us, but which has to a great extent not been always understood by us. These books should be read by us all.

HOME IS UPRIVER

★ The setting of this first novel by Brian Harwin is along the banks and up and down the stream of the mighty Mississippi. Most of us know little of the lives of these people who spend their days and nights on the water or tied up along the shore somewhere until the next job comes along or the urge to get moving strikes them. It is a world of its own, rough, dangerous at times, but it seems to be all that these people who live it want in life. And as in the living of life anywhere some of those we meet are kind, others wicked, or stupid, capable or shiftless. It is a community like any other but it spreads back and forth and up and down the great Mississippi. The story of the love of Storm, so named because she was born during a mighty storm, and Kip, the orphan boy, to whom life on the river is all he wants, is as stormy and turbulent as the river itself can be.

THE KINDEST USE A KNIFE

★ Miss Julia Tyler is back again in a new adventure in amateur sleuthing. If you enjoyed her three previous attempts at it, you will like this one even more. Besides, it is hard to resist this sprightly and engaging 68-year-old with her zest and penetrating comments.

The story is entertaining, full of southern gentility, humor and, yes, bloodshed for there are three corpses before it ends. It will keep you wondering and guessing so that it will be hard to put the book aside once you have begun to read.

Louisa Revell, the creator of this addition to sleuthing ranks, says "Writing books is easy and fun. The nicest way is to make up everything as you go along. The suspense is terrific, and if you don't know yourself who the murderer is you can't give his identity away."

She certainly followed that principle this time for the identity of the real "whodunit" will elude you to the very end, just as it did this reviewer, even though there are at least two good clues early in the book which could provide you with the answer.

The Broken Angel

(Continued from Page 10)

the sanctuary. All were there, the Virgin Mother, the Child resting softly in hay Paolo had brought from home, St. Joseph, the animals, the shepherds and the wise men. Over the roof of the little stable hung a silver star. "It is beautiful, Padre. It is just as it must have been then, except for the angel."

"It may be that Our Lady cannot find anyone who can carve as delicately as these are carved. It is better to have no angel than an ugly one. But there is still a week, my child. Perhaps she will send us an angel."

On Christmas Eve, Paolo and the Padre had a great deal to do before the Midnight Mass. The floor had to be swept spotless and there were so many candles to light! Paolo tingled with happiness when he thought of how beautiful it would be with the tall tapers gleaming in their newly polished candle sticks. He would *not* think about the missing angel. The boy got a broom from the sacristy and began to sweep the aisle. Suddenly, he stopped in amazement before the Presepio. "Padre, Padre! The Madonna has sent the most beautiful angel in Heaven! Come and see!"

The priest looked in wonder at the finely carved little angel that hung in front of the stable. In its hands the angel held a silver ribbon that said *Gloria in excelsis Deo,* "Glory to God in the highest!" Paolo was so excited that he could scarcely stop looking at the angel long enough to sweep the church and to light the candles.

It was almost time for the Mass to begin and Paolo stood on tiptoe to reach the tallest candles. As he turned from the altar, he looked quickly at the church, now almost full. There were his mama and papa. Carlo and Rosa were just behind the Pietras. Alberto was just coming in the door and who was that behind him? No, it could not be! But it was! Paolo burst into the sacristy and found the young priest kneeling at his prie dieu.

"Padre!" Paolo's voice was an excited whisper. "Padre, Jacopo has come to Mass! I saw him!" The priest stared incredulously at the boy and then a joyous smile began to replace his look of disbelief. Raising his eyes to the Madonna over the altar, the priest's face reflected the candlelit radiance of the beautiful Lady. "Mother of God, the people thank you for sending the angel, and so do I. But sweet Virgin, I thank you especially for our secret miracle. I thank you for sending the carver of the angel, the carpenter of Monteluco.

A one-time gift for a year-around service

Help make the Employees' Christmas Fund a unanimous gift of the membership of the *National League for Woman's Service*

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ To the 1951 contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund was sent a note of special appeal for 1952. The following members have responded during the month. To those who have not given at any time to this Fund we speak now as we urge their support with the hope that eventually the contributors' list will contain the name of every member of the National League for Woman's Service.

Miss Elspeth Stewart Angus, Mrs. Hugo Arnstein, Miss Stella Baird, Miss Julia Barkhaus, Miss Mary A. Barrett, Miss Rose M. Belli, Miss Alice M. Bellman, Mrs. Alfred Gabriel Benard, Miss Winifred E. Bergner, Mrs. Angus Gordon Boggs, Mrs. Charles Bransten, Mrs. Charles W. Bronson, Mrs. Julia Fox Brooke, Mrs. Edward A. Bullis, Miss Eleanor Frances Bump, Miss Caroline Burckhardt, Mrs. Carroll G. Cambron, Mrs. George T. Cameron, Mrs. Jack Canes, Mrs. B. Cerf, Mrs. Emily Stone Chapman, Mrs. William F. Chipman, Mrs. Frank Chudy, Mrs. W. I. Clayes, Miss Agnes Ruth Coleman, Miss May I. Collins, Miss Hannah B. Crocker, Mrs. Clark Davis, Mrs. Duncan Davis, Miss Sarah Russell Davis, Mrs. Thomas A. Deasy, Mrs. Pierre de la Montanya, Miss Madalene Dow, Mrs. Lawrence Draper, Mrs. Daniel Driscoll.

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Hats are designed to compliment your clothes. They must harmonize or contrast sharply with your suits or dresses, in both color and design. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER

Thursday, December 25

$3.50 plus tax

Served 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock

North Room

Menu

Hearts of Celery, Olives,
Green Onions
Shrimp or California Fruit Cocktail
Mixed Green Salad
Roast Young Tom Turkey
with Dressing, Giblet Gravy
Cranberry Sauce
Baked Sugar Cured Ham
Candied Sweet Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes New Peas
Broccoli with Hollandaise Sauce
Hot Rolls
Cheese and Crackers
Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Salted Nuts
Tea Coffee Milk

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after Monday, December 22
Cancellations after that date must be paid for.

Children's Plate to 8 years—$2.00

Metge, Miss Edith S. Mills, Mrs. Frederick T. Montgomery, Mrs. T. C. Morehouse, Miss Mary Irene Morrin, Mrs. Baldwin E. Mott, Mrs. Hans E. Nielsen, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Mrs. Mildred Lewis Norris, Mrs. Hart H. North, Miss Frances Ogier, Mrs. Harriet R. Olcese, Mrs. Coralie Selby Olney, Mrs. Curtis Dion O'Sullivan.

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A Brief History of Dolls

(Continued from Page 11)

18th, 1952, during National Doll Week. Mrs. Mary Lewis, Brooklyn, N. Y. is founder and honorary president of the organization. This is the only Museum in San Francisco with a permanent doll and toy exhibit.

During the Golden Age of the doll, between 1860-1890, it was of more importance as a model than a plaything. Dressed in the latest mode with accessories such as hat, cloak, shoes, stockings, kid gloves, fan, watch and chain, necklace, earrings, muff, parasol, handkerchief and handbag, accompanied by a trunk with the articles of luxury and much fine lingerie.

Since World War I the United States has taken the lead over all other countries in the production of dolls. California has a large share of factories producing dolls and beautiful costumes for them. There are many nationally recognized doll artists in the state too.

As long as we have children there will be dolls.

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Spreckels Russell

MILK & CREAM

Gold Medal Winners Year After Year

Consistently the Best

BECAUSE it is proved consistently the best in state-wide competitive tests year after year. Buy from your independent grocer for home use. And ask for SPRECKELS CATERING SUPREME French Custard Ice Cream.

Smoke for Pleasure today—

No Cigarette Hangover tomorrow!

PHILIP MORRIS has gained *more than two million new smokers* in the past 5 years! Try PHILIP MORRIS yourself. *Your throat will note the difference.* And *that* difference is *delightful!*

Remember: PHILIP MORRIS is made differently from any other leading brand. And that difference is your guarantee of everything you've ever wanted in a cigarette...tasty mildness, rich flavor, pleasant aroma . . . a clean, refreshing smoke that leaves NO CIGARETTE HANGOVER!

You'll be glad tomorrow . . . you smoked Philip Morris today!

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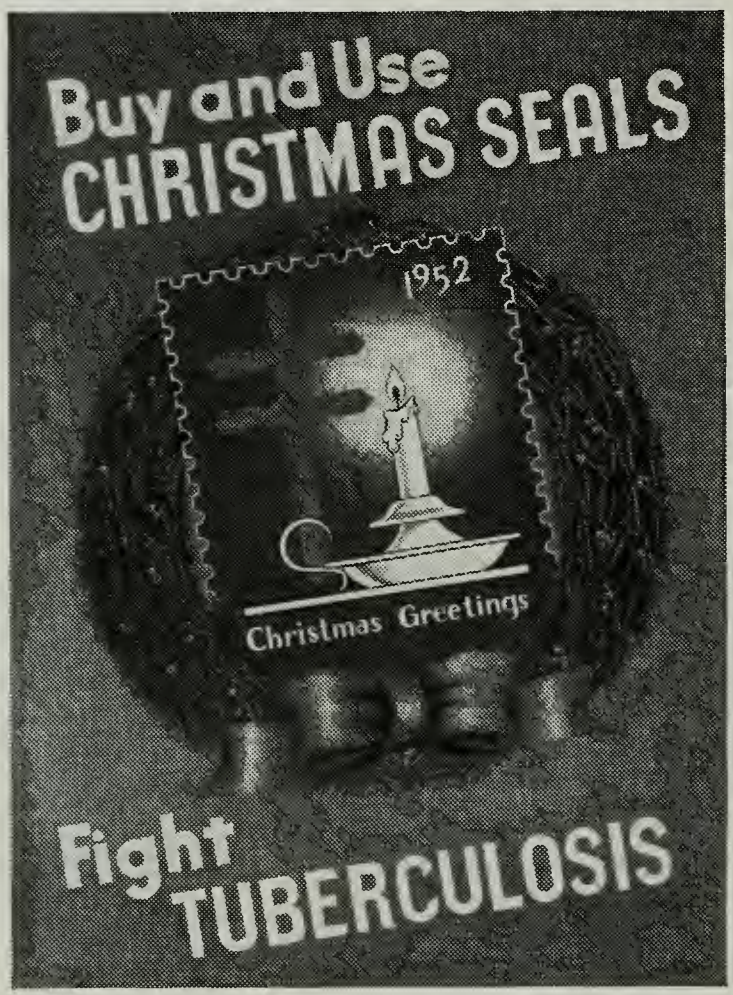

Successful methods of treatment make it more important than ever to find the "unknown" cases of TB—and to find them early. Mass chest x-ray campaigns to find TB in time are part of the work of Christmas Seal dollars

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1953
Vol. XXVI • No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVIC
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

1	Thursday	New Year's Day — Holiday		
6	Tuesday	Special Twelfth Night Dinner — Program to be announced	South Room	5:30 to 7:30 p.m.
22	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? "Great Britain Speaks"	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

8-15-22-29	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Virginia Chilton, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 noon

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

6-13-20-27	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
8-15-22-29	Thursdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming — Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

5-12-19-26	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
8-22	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Now Is The Time

to interest

A New Member

February

a Bonus Month

toward the new fiscal year

Share the Clubhouse

with a Prospective Member

For a New You

Resolve to Look Fit

and Keep Fit

Slimnastics slims your figure
develops poise and good posture

Learn to swim the fun way

Specialized Stroke Correction Classes
in Swimming and Diving for
Advanced and Intermediate Swimmers

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB POOL

Lyba Sheffield Mackie, Director

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWELFTH NIGHT will be observed in the Clubhouse on Tuesday, January 6, with the traditional Epiphany cake and mulled wine as a preliminary to the buffet dinner. The program for the evening will include a group of Twelfth Night readings by Beatrice Snow Stoddard and appropriate musical numbers. Members may invite guests for the dinner and program which will be held in the South Room between the hours of 5:30 and 7:30 o'clock.

"GREAT BRITAIN SPEAKS" on Thursday evening, January 22, when the Hon. J. K. M. White, Consul-General for Great Britain will be the guest speaker for the third in the lecture series entitled "What of Our Tomorrow?" The six lectures, arranged by a committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. Henry F. Grady, offer a unique opportunity to members and guests to keep abreast of what is happening in major international spots. A special dinner, featuring a national dish precedes the lectures and members are urged to take occasion to dine in the South Room before the lectures. Special musical features have enhanced each of the lectures.

★ VOLUNTEERS ARE NEEDED in various departments of the National League for Woman's Service at the beginning of this new year. Members who can give special or regular time for magazine pick up or packing, library, League Shop, tea and cafeteria service are urged to communicate with Miss Margaret Zane, Volunteer Service chairman, or the Executive Office.

★ FOR MEMBERS JOINING FEBRUARY 1st the Board of Directors has voted February a bonus month in the payment of dues. So for that friend whom you might invite to join the National League for Woman's Service the initiation fee of $25.00 plus $5.00 Federal tax plus the annual dues of $9.00 will carry that member through the fiscal year 1953-1954.

★ DUES FOR 1953-1954 are payable March 1st. Members are asked to withhold their checks until they receive their statements. This facilitates the clerical work of the volunteers and the Executive Office. Prompt payment, once the statements are received, will be equally helpful.

★ MISS JEAN INGALLS, who has been at the main desk for the past twenty-three years, is leaving her post on January first. Along with Miss Ann Moynihan, Housekeeper for twenty-five years, and Elizabeth Cockran, who served in the cafeteria for more than thirty-two years. Miss Ingalls' departure removes from our ranks three most faithful and respected employees. The best wishes of the entire membership go with each of them.

★ FEBRUARY 10 is Election Day! Be sure to mark your Ballot, thereby showing your interest in your club and also avoiding a fine.

★ MEMBERS OF THE STAFF throughout the Clubhouse join in expressing their sincere thanks for the generous Christmas gift which each received from the Employees Fund. They take this opportunity to say thank you as they enter a new year of service in the spirit of the National League. Many thanks and Happy New Year from the members of the Staff.

★ BOOKS FOR THE BOOKMART may be left at the Executive Office any time now as you dispose of volumes you have had and make way for new ones. The success of the Bookmart in February depends entirely upon the number and quality of the books we have to sell. Because a book is old is not a drawback—all books of every kind if in usable condition are gladly received. Their resale value will mean much to the National League.

★ ARTISTS EMBASSY, under the direction of Miss Althya Youngman has co-operated with the Committee which has planned the series of evening lectures on "What of Our Tomorrow?" by furnishing the soloists for both the Indian and the Italian programs. Miss Youngman, a talented artist and student of Hindu music was soloist on the first occasion and Mr. Aldo De Fenzi, operatic tenor, on the second evening. Both artists added much to the charm of the evening and we are indebted to them for their services.

★ THE SPANISH ROUND TABLE during Monday noon hours has been re-established with the return from Europe of Miss Virginia Chilton, chairman of the Spanish-speaking group. The noon hour offers opportunity for those members who wish to enlarge their Spanish-speaking powers to practice in a friendly atmosphere. Members who can come will enjoy the conversation period. No special invitation to attend is necessary.

★ SUGGESTIONS FOR PROGRAMS are always welcome and particularly at the beginning of the new year. During the past twelve months the Club has presented a wide variety in an attempt to provide some special interest for all our members. While each is appreciated apparently, it will be helpful if we may have suggestions for programs which will be supported by more of our members and thus widen the use of the building on program days.

Epiphany in the Clubhouse

Tuesday Evening January 6, 1953

Special Twelfth Night Dinner

5:30 to 7:30 o'clock - - - South Room

Reading: Beatrice Snow Stoddard

Music—Youth Carollers

Price $2.50, plus tax, per plate including
Mulled Wine and Epiphany Cake

"What of Our Tomorrow?"

Third in the series of six lectures

"Great Britain Speaks"

The Hon. J. K. M. White

Consul General of Great Britain

Music

Auditorium Eight o'Clock Thursday, January 22, 1953

"Ring out the false. ring in the true"

The President's Message

This is the month of the ancient Italian god Janus, guardian of doors and gates, who, having two faces, looks back as well as forward. As we stand at the door of the new year we pause to think of our record during the past twelve months. Have we, through our daily lives, contributed to the sum total of truth, beauty, or happiness in the world? Have we carried our share of responsibility in the organizations to which we belong? Have we considered each problem a challenge to be met with courage, patience and straight thinking? If so, despite our shortcomings, we may go forward with confidence in the future, knowing that there is a vital place of service for every one who has the will to work for a better world. Real service gives meaning to life; in it we find the joy of living. Enemies of freedom, justice and happiness may be found in any community; good citizens will recognize them and fight to overcome their destructive activities. So, here's to 1953—may we pledge our highest endeavors toward bringing peace in this new year!

▼

DOROTHY DEAN SCOTT

POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE

by Marion Leale

★ Laconic in every-day intercourse, often to the point of rudeness according to American standards. "the blooming Britisher" as the cockney sometimes calls himself finds the swing of the pendulum to pomp and circumstance the outlet for his personal hidden emotions. He cheers for the royal family without any self-consciousness, for they are not just fellow citizens—they are the emblem of all that he holds dear. They are the symbol of a United Kingdom with its illustrious tradition of loyalty and Christian fortitude for principles which as a people Britain holds dear.

The ceremony of the Coronation Service when Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II will be crowned in Westminster Abbey will be over in a few hours. The processions to and from the Abbey will become history in a short space of time. but the preparations for June second will begin even with the New Year 1953. and the symbolism of the coronation will linger on, long beyond the closing days of that year.

In the past quarter-century, war and its aftermath has brought the development of air equipment and the sparsity of dress parade, for royalty and citizen alike. Many a ceremony has been stream-lined to meet modern conditions of a nation struggling to right itself after long hard years of the fight to survive. Nevertheless, the actual coronation ceremony will follow tradition when the Archbishop of Canterbury shall raise the Crown and place it for the first time on the head of the young Queen to crown her Sovereign of Britain and a Commonwealth new in history. Many changes have taken place in "the realm" during the past quarter-century, changes which a one-world vision has brought about, but the coronation service will be historically correct.

The Queen could ride from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey in the latest model of automobile—or perhaps fly in a second's time by plane—but why should she. ask her subjects. What is to be gained by time when the meaning of simple things is sacrificed. "Streamline efficiency is not the whole of life," they say. To polish brass buttons. to do the job of a Town Crier—these and many more small services may seem archaic to this modern new world of our beloved America. Nevertheless, slowly our very own history too is "growing up," and we are finding symbolism in Flag Day and the tour of the Liberty Bell throughout the country. The meaning of these United States is in our own American way being dramatized for the new immigré who has found solace in a land of freedom and personal opportunity, away from the sparsity and drab background of a devastated post-war "old-world."

For a moment then. let us share with our British friends the pomp of the grey fog-hidden London as next June the sun shall shine upon it and on the Royal Coach and its Fairy Queen. The Household Cavalry on their coal-black chargers will leave Knightsbridge Barracks for the ceremony of Mounting the Guard at Whitehall, and the scarlet ranks of the Foot Guards will perform the intricate mysteries of "Changing the Guards" before the Queen's London Home. Buckingham Palace, as they do each day of the year to the delight of visitors struck by the glamour of red coats and plumed helmets. In imagination we already see the yeomen warders of the Tower of London in their Tudor uniforms designed 400 years ago. the Life Guards as they perform their routine in their scarlet tunics and white-plumed helmets, the Highland bandsmen with the swing of the kilt and stirring sound of their bag-pipes as they go about their mission with proud hearts.

Throughout London. there is already the bustle of pre-Coronation plans—from the new headdress for the ladies who must balance coronets with dignity as well as ease to the minutest detail of operation of the lowliest merchant who must design appropriate wrappings for the "great year."

Preparations for the quickly-spent event take far more time than in the days of King Charles the Second when his friend Sir Thomas Bond—for whom Bond Street was named—celebrated the return of royalty from exile. Then too they are more universal, for everywhere, the individual citizen already feels himself host to the crowds who will line the streets of London for a glimpse of the new Queen in her royal regalia.

With a pomp and ceremony characteristic of an age more colorful and romantic than our own, Britishers see nothing incongruous in their way of life when jet planes and television also become part of the picture. Like children with a love for fairy tales, they therefore will crown a young Queen who shall personify for them the loyalty, the unity of a people not ashamed to show—for all to see—the evidence of Christian principles as personified by the ceremony in Westminster Abbey and exemplified by the lines of march and its milling crowds, when their new leader in her glittering coach shall drive from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey and back again.

EDITORIAL . . .

UNLIKE THE SHARP CLEAVAGE of many experiences, a New Year dawns heightened in newness of life by the long shadows of the old year. As these fall across the path, we glean the good of the past and carry with us into the future the experience which gives proper perspective to our worthiest hopes and ambitions. With renewed courage, we of the National League for Woman's Service take heart as our beautiful clubhouse enters a new twelvemonth of service to us and as we members continue to give service to one another and to the community in which we live. As the prophet of long ago bade us, we count our blessings and follow the command to "deal justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." Thus truly to all we can say, "A Happy New Year."

A NEW OPPORTUNITY is given each member, as the fiscal year comes into sight, to interest the friend who awaits an invitation to join the National League for Woman's Service. This is the time of times, for an extra month is given as a bonus, and added to the nominal cost of new membership, this "extra" will delight and surprise. We are often asked what service a member can render. The particular service of sponsoring a friend is within the reach of all. Then with increased volume of support, there is no limit to the services the National League for Woman's Service itself may in turn give in this year ahead.

SOON THE SPACE in our beautiful clubhouse which has lain vacant for more than two years will begin to buzz with the excitement of reconditioning, preparatory to housing two new tenants. At long last No. 455 will add its rental income to our exchequer and the budget will return to normalcy. This is good news for 1953 and as we give thanks for this blessing, we urge our members to support the shops in our building which are so important to us. They are, each one, a credit to Post Street and to our clubhouse, and they merit our patronage and our support.

THERE IS NO ONE THEME for our stories this month. Perhaps this is as well as we cater in a new year to a democratic membership of all tastes and interests. Miss Florence Prince, whose poetry has pleased our readers in times past, turns to prose in telling us of the history of the china our Restaurant Department provides for our pleasure. Miss Frieda Hennock, who writes of the challenge of television to education, the only woman member of the Federal Communications Commission, was a recent speaker in our Clubhouse. Janet M. Leary, Staff Advisor for Special Services in the Ryukyus Command, and Emily May Harper, the Staff Assistant in charge of the largest Service Club in Okinawa, sent the story of New Year's Eve—to all of these contributors our sincere thanks and best wishes for a very Happy New Year!

Television...
Education's Opportunity of a Lifetime

by Frieda B. Hennock

★ In a democracy such as ours it is education's responsibility to advance the individual's knowledge of himself and his society and to aid in the solution of the difficulties to be found in each. Education in a free society must foster and further the individual's sense of belonging, participating in and keeping up with the complex and rapidly changing world. To accomplish this vital task, education must make substantial use of our mass media of communications and all of the new developments in them. We cannot afford a "horse-and-buggy" educational system in an electronic age.

Television is the newest and most powerful of these mass media. Many are convinced that it is the greatest educational tool ever devised by man and of the necessity for education's extensive use of television to strengthen, improve and expand our entire educational process.

Just a few minutes' study of the type of programs which would be available on a non-commercial educational television station is enough to dramatize its tremendous desirability. Certainly one of educational TV's major efforts will be to provide telecasts for use in schools as a regular part of the curriculum. Magnificent programs for every subject, literature, science, history and art, could be shaped to meet the needs of every class from kindergarten through college. Television courses, using the finest personnel and material from the entire state and nation as well as the local community, could make available to every student what no single class, school, or even system could afford.

The best, in the most informative and interesting way, would be available to all. Thus, television could revolutionize education in rural areas by bringing to them the greater resources of the larger urban areas. There is a particular need for this, in view of the fact that fully 60% of our nation's children attend small, rural or suburban schools. In California, comparatively an advanced and urban state, 50% of its students fall into this small-rural-school category.

The Commission's reservation of channels provides only the indispensable framework and foundation for the development of educational TV. Needed now are the stations to be built upon this framework, the transmitters, towers and studios that will bring the signal into our homes and schools. In the short seven months since the Commission made these channels available, 18 applications for such non-commercial educational stations have already been received by the Commission, one from this Bay area; and the Commission has already granted nine construction permits for the building of such stations. But much more is required, funds must be secured, organizations established, procedures developed through which this priceless opportunity for the advancement of the public welfare may substantially be realized. The failure to accomplish this substantial development in the educational television movement—even undue delay—will be a tragedy, not only to those individuals who will be deprived of a needed educational service, but also to our national strength and well being.

The Bay area, with its many excellent educational institutions, its large number of libraries, museums, and public service and welfare agencies, is a "natural" for an educational television station. And although much good, solid, hard work has been done in the direction of getting its station into operation, as witnessed by the application on file for a construction permit, it is clear that there can be no cessation of your efforts until educational television becomes an operative reality in every home and school in this entire Bay area. And even then, there will be the necessity of insuring that the station is as effective and representative as possible, that it becomes and remains a bright testimonial to your community and our democratic way of life.

The frontier for educational television exists not only in this area but throughout the State of California. For the FCC has provided educational channels in Fresno, Sacramento, San Bernardino, San Diego, San Jose, Stockton, as well as San Francisco-Oakland and Los Angeles, for which the University of Southern California has already received a permit to build. Nor would the home be neglected by educational television. Programs devoted to the recreational needs of children—story telling, hobbies and handcrafts—would be provided after school, on weekends and during vacations to furnish a wholesome supplement to their school work. Included in this youthful home audience would be a large number of handicapped and shut-in children who are unable to attend school. For them television would be a particular blessing, providing a large measure of their vitally-needed feeling of belonging to their school and communities.

Educational television would be just as valuable to America's adults. For it is uniquely well adapted for adult education at both home and in class. Through the medium of following their children's classroom activities and lessons on their home receivers *(Continued on page 15)*

A SERVICE CLUB GREETS THE NEW YEAR

by Janet M. Leary and Emily May Harper

★ Happy New Year! It is Okinawa calling! From more than five thousand miles out in the Pacific come most cordial good wishes for 1953!

New Year's Eve is the climax of the busiest season for Service Club Directors on Okinawa. The season began in October with Shopping Tours. Gift Wrapping Booths, and Santa Work Shops to remind service men that "Buy Early; Mail Early" is a must for the package that must travel more than 5000 miles; it progressed through decorating contests, carol sings, nativity play, parties for orphans, to Christmas morning with a Santa Claus guaranteeing remembrance to every man against the chance that the mails from home may be late. So the poignant loneliness of Christmas far from familiar surroundings has been relieved, and the New Year is awaited with hope.

At Naha, largest of the Army's Service Clubs on Okinawa, they wait in a festive atmosphere. A star-studded canopy drapes the ceiling of the ballroom where a toy train at the base of the 12-foot tree has changed its name from "Christmas Zephyr" to "Resolutions Special." Men with their wives or dates are seated, in night club fashion, at tables bordering the dance floor; more than 200 "stags" fill the lounge units beyond or watch from the balconies. White coated waiters dispense eggnog (non-alcoholic) from a 20 gallon punch bowl under a shower of silver bells.

A ten man combo of local musicians melodizes in the state-side manner while a huge "Old Man 1952," constructed of inflated balloons, contemplates the jitterbugs and rhumba experts as they trip out the last few hours of his existence. Intermission brings on a Japanese floor show with singers, comedian, and shapely chorines who perform oriental and western numbers. As the band takes the stage again, the ships in Naha Port, below the club, light up and open their whistles. 1953 is here; the bells above the punch bowl ring a welcome; men reach above the stage with needle-poles to puncture old man '52 and he goes down in a shower of confetti. "Happy New Year" is shouted above the din of noise makers and through a tangle of serpentine. As the whistles in the port subside, the band strikes up "Auld Lang Syne." The chorus is taken up by the men and their guests and is calmed down by the memory of happy hours shared with friends in this far away station—friends who, in many cases, they will never meet again except in memory of this New Year's Eve at Naha.

For the four staff members of Naha: Army Service Club No. 2, it is a gratifying finish to long weeks of hard work, which begins again with tomorrow's cleaning. So again—Happy New Year!

There are seven Army Clubs and seven Air Force Clubs on Okinawa and these are augmented by two club mobiles which serve isolated units of the Ryukyus Command.

Service clubs attempt to furnish a home away from home for all service personnel and their friends regardless of race, creed, color and uniform worn. Facilities offered vary according to those served, areas located and availability of supplies. Generally speaking each club maintains heavy games equipment—pool and ping long tables, skeeball machine, shuffle boards—and small tables games—cards, monopoly, electric baseball and football, chess, mah jongg, jigsaw puzzles. Music is provided by radio, consoles, three-speed phonographs, instruments of different kinds. The clubs include a lounge, ballroom with stage, reading and writing rooms, package wrapping service, information and check booth, lecture rooms and local art display areas. There are small food service counters plus outdoor patios, barbecue pits and roller skating areas.

These clubs are under the supervision of a staff advisor at command headquarters level and staffed by other American girls who are professional recreation directors. They are college graduates or have had two years of college plus two years of recreational training in the field. They must be twenty-five years of age to qualify for overseas assignment, single, United States citizens and willing to work long hours over the required forty hour week wherever and whenever needed. Each club has a Club Director, Program Director, and one or more Recreational Director assistants, depending on the size of building and the number being served in a given area.

The professional staff works as a unit providing self-directed programs (making use of the standard facilities) and directed programs which they must plan, organize, develop and direct. These include amateur shows, bringing in local talent, art displays, cultural lectures, dance classes, small shows and so on. Service clubs are non-revenue producing and derive their moneys from appropriated funds, supplemented by non-appropriated funds, the amount of which is based on a pre-submitted budget each year. Vending machines may be installed in clubs at the unit commander's discretion but they must be maintained and operated by the Army Exchange. Beer and wine may not be sold or consumed within the club proper.

The Club staffs may be supplemented by native labor: also full-time assigned and paid part-time paid service personnel may be used where needed with the permission of the unit commander.

BLUE CAMILLA

by Florence Prince

★ Long ago, when a potter of Stoke-on-Trent in Staffordshire, England, was experimenting with designing, modeling and decorating his now-famous dinnerware, little did he dream that one day—barely a hundred years later—one of his special patterns would grace the dining-tables in a unique clubhouse in far-away San Francisco. At the time, San Francisco scarcely existed and the potter had probably never even heard of it!

So he continued his work, first in his own home and later in a little pottery which had more room for equipment: potter's wheels and kilns and dyes and glazes and clays of many kinds. At last he arrived at the perfect formula for producing an earthenware which had a hard body, durable and strong, resistant to chipping, and with a beautiful translucent glaze as smooth and glistening as that of the Chinese porcelains whose secrets all potters of those days were trying to learn. His discoveries were handed on to his associates, to his children and the children of his associates, so that today the same loving painstaking care is lavished upon making a teacup or a platter, a bowl or a plate, and the same patterns may be reproduced now as in the days of our great-grandmothers.

That is why, perhaps, Spode was selected by the original Furnishing Committee of our clubhouse—for, of course, you have guessed by now that it is at "465 Post Street" the story centers. Many patterns were available from the many —about 2800—designed by Josiah Spode and his successors in the Spode Works. The one chosen was Blue Camilla which seemed to fit so well into our surroundings and still seems as much a part of the building as if it had been especially designed for it. It is unique with the clubhouse, too, for that pattern is not otherwise on sale in San Francisco and no stores carry it in stock; it is exclusively ours, "to have and to hold," as long as we maintain its use.

An interesting footnote is the fact that the set of Spode was the first item to be ordered for the furnishing of our clubhouse, and the original shipment was displayed and in use when the building was opened on April 12, 1926. A few of the original pieces—the soup tureen and some serving dishes no longer commonly used—are packed safely away and brought out only on special occasions. Perhaps you may have seen them in the Historical Collection at the Open House which celebrated the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Clubhouse.

The young man—who shall be anonymous as far as this story is concerned—who worked so hard and so tirelessly to make the sale was overjoyed when the order was finally signed, and confided to the Committee members breathlessly, and a bit ecstatically, that his commission would make possible a long-dreamed-of wedding.

Every year the Restaurant Department takes stock and orders replacements for damaged pieces, since even here accidents do sometimes occur. Always the new dishes arrive promptly; the same careful workmanship, the same lovely shadings of blue, the same Italian Renaissance scrolls and the same English flowers in the decoration. There is never any variation.

We asked the Spode representative to tell us how this could be, and he explained that the process and the technique is passed on from father to son who spend their entire lifetimes in this artisanry. He told us of the careful washing and mixing of the finely crushed clays with just enough, and not too much, water; of the removal of impurities by magnets; of the careful shaping of the liquefied clay, all done by hand, sometimes "thrown" on a wheel and sometimes, depending upon the shape and character of the piece being made, pressed by hand on a mould. He told us of the application of the initial color and design, called "printing" and much resembling the way a fine etching is made; of the first "biscuit firing" of some 50 hours duration and at such an extremely high temperature it requires the rest of the week to gradually cool it off; of the second firing after the glaze and other decoration has been applied; of the care necessary in firing, each piece being placed in a separate "sagar" or clay-box to prevent damage; of the shrinkage which occurs during the baking process to about three-quarters of the initial size so that a 13-inch plate becomes a 10-inch plate at the end. He told us also of the rigid inspection each finished piece undergoes so that, if any slightest flaw or imperfection is detected, the piece is rejected as unworthy and is immediately broken up and discarded. (This is why there are never any "seconds" obtainable in Spode wares.)

He told us much else besides: of the famous Spode "bone China" in which bone-ash is added to the clay to make it translucent; of Spode Lowestoft in which the Chinese porcelains were imitated; of the hand-painting of any additional colors in the design by men who have grown up in the "Works"; of the differences between Earthenware and China, which is a difference not of quality but of the technique used in manufacture; of the timelessness of the designs since all good art belongs to every age and designs developed by the ancient Greeks and Romans and Orientals are still fundamentally good art today, and form the basis of many Spode patterns; of the way to select Spode to fit one's own special home atmosphere and needs.

It was a fascinating tale, which has since been written down in a booklet where all may read the whole romantic story of Spode.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE BEST OF HUSBANDS. *By Alba de Cesperades.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

GIVE US THIS VALLEY. *By Tom Ham.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Edith Coulter.

THE WORLD OF ELI WHITNEY. *By Jeannette Minsky and Allan Nevins.* The Macmillan Company. $5.75. Reviewed by E. Della Hughes.

THE BEST OF HUSBANDS

★ As the daughter of a Cuban statesman and wife of a diplomat of the Italian Embassy in Washington, Alba de Cesperades has had an excellent opportunity to compare the freedom accorded American women with the restricted life of her native country, the women of Italy, particularly as it pertains to marriage. The theme of her latest novel, The Best of Husbands, is a revolt against the accepted code of domesticity, that of the subordination of the wife to the demands of the husband and his position in the world of affairs. In short the book appeals to a highly vulnerable spot—woman's desire to be loved and cherished.

Most of the action takes place in the city of Rome during the latter part of the Fascist dictatorship leading to and through World War II. A brief interlude in the pastoral life of the Abruzzi only emphasizes the tension and despair of the people. The heroine, frustrated by the restrictions and tragedy in her childhood, attempts to raise herself above her class and position by study and association with the anti-fascist intellectuals. Her dreams of a perfect marriage take no account of the male ego which takes love for granted after the courtship is ended.

The author succeeds in presenting a vivid picture of a country dominated by an arrogant voice that brings on war and invasion. The suspense attendant upon the underground movement and the fear of discovery colors the lives of all of the characters. There are many quotable phrases in the book that serve to illuminate the text and make real the period and events. But at times the author is too emotional, her idealism extremely naive.

GIVE US THIS VALLEY

★ Give Us This Valley is the first novel of Tom Ham, formerly a journalist, who now hold an advertising and public relations position with the Coca-Cola Company. A native of Georgia, he was educated in the public schools of Atlanta and at the University of Georgia. With the exception of the years spent in the United States Navy during World War II, he has lived in the deep South.

He has written the story of a young man and his sixteen-year-old bride who leave Pennsylvania and travel by ox-drawn covered wagon through the Valley of Virginia in search of a desirable location in which to establish a home. This they find in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Georgia. The account of the long journey takes up a third of the novel and is the most interesting portion of the book. The story tells of the couple's hardships, the terrible storm encountered, the feud with fellow travellers, the birth of their child, and finally of their finding the place in which to build a cabin and plant a crop. It concludes two years later when the home has been established, when they have been joined by numerous members of their family and when they have become friends of settlers in near-by valleys.

Give Us This Valley pictures pioneer life in the eighteen thirties in a section of America less familiar to us than that of the West. It is an intimate account of the way of life of a simple but genuine American told in the picturesque dialect of the section. At the end we are convinced that hard work and the overcoming of difficulties develops character and a sincere devotion and love of family.

THE WORLD OF ELI WHITNEY

★ Eli Whitney possessed a rare quality, even as a boy, whatever he undertook he seemed to have the sagacity to perceive probable consequences. He was remarkable for thinking and acting for himself. At the age of ten or twelve years, his sister Elizabeth gives her authority for her statement: "I have heard it remarked that at the age of twelve he had more general information than men considered of the first standing in the country."

The fame of Eli Whitney as the inventor of the cotton gin is secure. It gave the southern plantation system dominion over hundreds of thousands of square miles. He became involved in expensive litigation growing out of rival makes and was cheated of rewards.

Whitney's achievements were indeed revolutionary. He began his work in a nation newly formed. Just twenty years after the Constitution had been adopted, he completed his first musket contract. In January, 1824, just one year before his death, he signed his third contract for 15,000 muskets with the War Department; it called for an annual delivery of three thousand muskets during the next five years. The model, over whose design the Ordnance Department and the heads of the public and private armories had fussed and consulted, the blessed offspring of many minds, became the standard musket for the Army.

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★ The following list of donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund is in large measure the same as in the corresponding months of last year when the membership was asked to fill the gap in income caused by an empty store in the Club building. To these loyal members we owe especial thanks, for they have repeated their gifts in 1952 even though others have not as yet given for the first time. From those who can afford more than the dues of the National League for Woman's Service we urge cooperation with the Anniversary Gift Fund.

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Television—Education's Opportunity of a Lifetime

(Continued from page 10)

(a possibility) educational TV could go a long way toward developing a closer and more productive relationship between education and the community which it serves.

Whatever your role in the community or in the field of education, there can be no mistake about the fact that all bear responsibility for the full development of educational television. As viewers, as parents, as citizens, as organizations devoted to the extension of public welfare, the future of educational TV remains your close concern. Its success or failure in large part depends on you.

Educational television offers an opportunity which we may never see again to benefit not only ourselves and our families but our community and country as well. It is an opportunity which must be carefully guided and guarded by all in order to achieve the maximum benefits of which it is capable. Whether we meet the challenge of that opportunity is a question that may benefit or plague all Americans for generations to come.

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FEBRUARY
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Vol. XXVII • No. 1

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

10	Tuesday	Annual Election		9: a.m. to 6:00 p.m.
17	Tuesday	Book Mart and Rag Fair	Auditorium	11:30 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
18	Wednesday	Book Mart and Rag Fair	Auditorium	11:30 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.
26	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? — "Greece Speaks"	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

5-12-19-26	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
2-9-16-23	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Virginia Chilton, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 to 1:00 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

3-10-17-24	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

2-9-16-23	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
12-26	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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A 1953 Privilege

NEW MEMBERSHIPS

Our Fiscal Year
Begins March 1st

February
is a Bonus Month

Total Obligation: $39.00
Initiation fee $25.00
Federal Tax $5.00
Dues $9.00

Application cards available
at the Executive Office and Main Desk

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ "GREECE SPEAKS" will be the topic for the fourth lecture in the winter series on "What of Our Tomorrow?" The time is 8 o'clock. February 26, and the auditorium is the place. The Hon. Anastassios St. Antonopoulos, Consul-General of Greece will be the speaker and there will be Greek music and dancing as features of the program. Mrs. Henry F. Grady is general chairman of the lecture series which already has included speakers from India, Italy and Great Britain.

★ TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10 is Election Day in the National League. Members are urged to mark their ballots which appear in the February issue of the magazine and either mail or bring them in to the Clubhouse on Election Day. Ballots postmarked after Feb. 10 cannot be counted and members so mailing will be listed as non-voting for the 1953 election. The 25-cent fine for not voting is imposed by our constitution and is intended to awaken all members to their responsibility in this important matter.

★ APPLICANTS FOR MEMBERSHIP in the National League will receive the benefit of an extra month for their 1953-1954 dues by joining now. The Clubhouse has much to offer new members and there are increasing opportunities for volunteer service and training which you or that new member whom you might ask to join could give.

★ THE SPANISH ROUND TABLE on Mondays during the noon hour invites any Spanish-speaking member to join the group for an hour's conversation. It is fun and it is a good way in which to brush up even that limited amount of Spanish you speak in anticipation of coming vacations.

★ WITH SPRING JUST AROUND THE CORNER members with gardens are invited to remember the Clubhouse when all of the flowering shrubs and bulb blossoms burst forth. The turn of the seasons is nowhere better marked than in the Clubhouse when our members and friends share their gardens with their fellow-members and guests.

★ POST HOLIDAY INVENTORY in the League Shop offers some interesting bargains. Now is a good time to buy that reserve box of stationery, those candles which you'll need for a candle-light supper or that especially attractive flower container for the spring blossoms which are just about to burst forth in the garden. Look in the League Shop for attractive and reasonable bargains when you go gift shopping.

★ BILLS FOR 1953-1954 DUES will be mailed by mid-February and are payable thereafter. Prompt response to the first bill is a volunteer service which each member can render, thereby eliminating the necessity for typing and mailing second notices.

★ VOLUNTEERS adept at figures are welcome at this time for training in the work of receiving dues payments. Members who are interested and who can give any time from February 10 to the end of March are asked to communicate with the Executive Office for further details.

★ TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Feb. 17 and 18 are the dates for the Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair. This is an important event in the National League calendar and its success depends upon participation by every member, either as contributor or buyer. More and more does it seem necessary to clear shelves in libraries and living rooms at home. Every book that can be spared can be sold at the Book Mart to benefit the National League.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES are a bargain without equal in any organization. On payment of an extra dollar with your dues, you may have the privilege of extending guest privileges for any number of friends—non-members who live outside of a fifty-mile radius of the city. Individual guest cards are fifty cents so for the additional fifty cents that single privilege may be extended for an indefinite number of guests. Sharing the use of the Clubhouse and the other privileges of membership is one of the particular ways in which all members can aid the National League by increasing use of the building and its departments.

Nineteenth
Book Mart and Rag Fair

TREASURE TROVE

VOLUMES OLD AND NEW

SETS AND FIRST EDITIONS

BOOKS TO SUIT ALL TASTES

PORCELAIN AND SILVER

GLASS AND CRYSTAL

BRIC-A-BRAC AND TEXTILES

Auditorium — 11:30 to 8 o'Clock — February 17 and 18, 1953

"WHAT OF OUR TOMORROW?"

Fourth in the series of six lectures

"GREECE SPEAKS"

The Hon. Anastassios St. Antonopoulos
Consul-General of Greece

Music

Auditorium — Eight o'Clock — Thursday, February 26, 1953

Mark your calendar now for the ANNUAL MEETING
Thursday noon, March 12, 1953

Two Castles Guard a Secret

by Mary Stent

★ "What was your favorite country—village—region?"

That is the usual question asked to the returning traveler. A question almost impossible to answer when you must choose between the grand Alps and intimate England. A difficult task to weigh the delicate grace of the Alhambra against the tawny buildings of ancient Rome.

If, however, it had to be just one place that you would take me and put me for, say one week, then let it be the little village of Hohenschwangau in Bavaria. I would stay in a small Inn run by the Mullers where the steaks would make even those in Omaha pale by comparison. From my balcony window I would look up at the towering pinnacles of the castle Neuswanstein serrated against the sky. This fairy-tale castle, built by the "so-called mad" King of Bavaria, Ludwig II, is a wonder to child and adult alike.

It was here that we stayed last July, our family of four. We had motored all day from Lucerne and arrived tired, after dark. "Could we have a private bath with our rooms?" we asked Frau Muller. "Ya, Ya, Ya."

Each Ya was emphasized by a firm up and down nod of the head. We were led to our attractive rooms, our beds bulging with the ubiquitous feather "puffs." "But where is our bath?" we inquired. "Ya, Ya," this a bit impatiently. "The W.C. is down the end of the hall. The bath is at the—other end of the hall. Here is the key." Triumphantly she brandished the key. With a flourish she presented it to us. "I have told everyone," she said firmly, "they must not take a bath until after you leave."

Next morning we climbed up the steep but short trail that led to Neuswanstein. Out of breath we arrived at a fork of the trails. Should we see the water fall first or the castle? We made the right choice. Venturing out on the suspension bridge, walking like a cat on eggs, I looked down a dizzy depth to the roily waters of the river in the valley of Lech. Here you can appreciate the genius of Ludwig in selecting the site for his castle for it is merely a continuation of the spires of stone that rise so dramatically from the gorge. If you were to continue over the bridge, a wooded trail, six miles long, would lead you to Linderhof, another of Ludwig's inspired creations. "I did the reverse on my bicycle twenty-five years ago," said my husband, "and you can imagine my surprise when Neuswanstein first came to my incredulous sight here on this bridge. It was beyond belief." "But it is disappointing inside," he warned me.

I was glad to have been forewarned for then I was prepared for the rather too blatant colors of the murals painted by August Spiess and others depicting the stories of Parsafal and of Seigfried. Other themes would not be appropriate, however, as Ludwig discovered Wagner, paid his debts and brought him to live here with him in his castle. It was here that Wagner created many of his operas and performed them. Ludwig listened in solitary ecstasy, a small figure in the vast music room.

Always alone, Ludwig created such dramatic effects as only Cecil B. de Mille would dream up. We climbed to the highest tower. "It was never finished. There was to be more," our guide told us, "but the German people did not appreciate him. To them his reckless spending of money was madness. It was only the peasants of this village who loved him and tried to defend him with pitchforks and scythes when a deputy of doctors and magistrates came to imprison him. They would have fought to the death if Ludwig hadn't appeared on a balcony and begged them to put down their weapons. Sorrowfully he went with the doctors, leaving his dream castle behind."

We were silent when we descended the trail to the lake below. In this lake Ludwig and his doctor attendant were found drowned. "Who killed whom?" asked Ernie. "No one ever knew."

We looked at the opposite mountain, crowned by the castle Hohenswangau, palace of Ludwig's father, Maximilian II, home of Ludwig's carefree youth.

"What was the answer? Did Ludwig kill the doctor and then drown himself? Or did the Doctor drown Ludwig and then, slipping on the slimy bottom of the lake, go under himself, and so drown?" Only the two castles know the answer. They guard the secret.

The President's Message

"Were a star quenched on high for ages would its light
Still travelling downward from the skies shine on our mortal sight—
So, when a great man dies, for years beyond our ken
The light he leaves behind him shines on the path of men."

We are reminded of Longfellow's lines as this month we celebrate the birthdays of two immortal characters, our greatest presidents, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. How different they were in background and in personality! Washington, a man of methodical ways and sound judgment, was naturally adapted to the customs of refined society: his ability to see things as they were and his courage in facing facts inspired confidence in his leadership. Lincoln, gaunt and awkward in appearance, born in a humble log cabin amid coarse surroundings, spent most of his youth in hard work, but he found the time to read great books and thus began his amazing self-education. His deep insight into human needs and his lively sense of humor delighted his colleagues and often embarrassed those who opposed him. We may well pause to consider the lives of these men of destiny whose common devotion to our ideals of freedom and justice for the individual and to the unity of the nation has indeed been a beacon light on the path of our history. Valiant defenders of the American way of life and of the constitutional form of government in times of crisis, Washington and Lincoln challenge us today to guard our sacred heritage!

▼

DOROTHY DEAN SCOTT

SPEAKING OF BOOKS

by Mabel R. Gillis

★ I wonder how many San Franciscans know about the book treasures that they may see and use in the Sutro Branch of the State Library located in the Public Library Building in San Francisco. I fear the number is all too small.

In 1913 the valuable books, collected by Adolph Sutro, were given to the State Library. It would be more accurate to say that all the collection not destroyed in the earthquake and fire of 1906 was included in that gift. At the time of the fire the collection was stored in two buildings. The portion in a warehouse on Battery Street was burned. About 90,000 volumes and 65 to 70 thousand pamphlets stored in the Montgomery Block were saved and became the gift to the State.

In 1915 the State Legislature validated the acceptance of the gift, the State Library began preparing it for use, and two years later the noted collection had been moved to the top floor of the Lane Medical Library building and it was opened to the public. In 1923 the Lane Medical Library needed the space occupied by the Sutro collection and it was then moved to the Public Library Building in the Civic Center where it still remains rent free through the courtesy of the Board of Library Trustees. The collections of the two libraries complement each other—one of very old books useful for scholarly research, the other of more modern books, answering mainly current demands.

What is the Sutro collection? Adolph Sutro, widely known San Franciscan, had begun to buy books in great numbers sometime in the early 70s. His object was to build up a great library and then make it available to the people of his beloved San Francisco. His agents bought extensively in England, in continental Europe and in Mexico, and on arrival in this country the books were stored until such time as Mr. Sutro could develop his project. That time never came during his life and the gift to the State was made by his heirs with the proviso that the library should always remain in San Francisco in accord with Mr. Sutro's known intentions.

When thinking of the rare and valuable books in the Sutro Library, one remembers at once the first four editions of the Shakespeare folios, and many other English plays printed in the 17th, 18th and early 19th centuries. These have been frequently exhibited and also used by students of English literature.

Before the collection was partly destroyed, it contained a truly remarkable number of books printed before 1500. Only 42 of these remain, notable among them the "Letters of St. Jerome" printed by Peter Schoeffer in 1470, a beautiful example of the printing art.

The first printing in America was in Mexico City about 1539. The earliest example of Mexican printing in the Sutro Library is a compilation of laws printed in 1548. Before 1906 a certain amount of work, including binding, was done in the old Sutro collection headquarters, and this Mexican compilation of laws was one of the volumes bound there. It was beautifully done and is in excellent condition today.

Not only the printed books of the collection are of interest, but manuscripts and pamphlets form a very considerable part of its value. Among the pamphlets are the many from Mexico, which give historical information of great importance, particularly for the period from 1820 to 1860.

The manuscript portion is noted for a large part of the private correspondence of the famous explorer and scientist, Sir Joseph Banks, who was one of those who made the first voyage of discovery with Captain Cook. His papers cover many important subjects of wide variety and have been eagerly used by students and writers.

About 150 ancient Hebrew manuscripts, acquired by Mr. Sutro in Jerusalem in the early 80's are in the Sutro Branch, together with several hundred books and pamphlets in Hebrew. The early Hebrew manuscript collection has been described as the second largest of its kind in North America, and it has been of great interest to scholars as well as to other libraries.

A fine collection of travels of the late 18th and early 19th centuries and a large number of maps pertaining particularly to the West have proved of value in many instances.

Mr. Sutro made no attempt to collect California material. However, there remained in the collection a good number of volumes of San Francisco newspapers, which have proved useful in connection with those in the San Francisco Public Library. Also there is a quantity of early California theatrical items, such as files of the Figaro Town and Stage, and The Daily Dramatic Chronicle, as well as a copy of the McCabe Diary, a fascinating theatrical journal kept in San Francisco by John H. McCabe from 1849 to 1882.

In 1917 the California Genealogical Society placed i library of genealogical material as a deposit in the Sutro Branch. Later the genealogical *(Continued on page 13)*

EDITORIAL . . .

THE OUTSTANDING COURSE OF LECTURES "What Of Our Tomorrow?" Mrs. Grady, chairman, which is now offered in our Auditorium, brings to our membership an opportunity seldom if ever before made possible. On each occasion the consul speaks with authority as the history and culture and also the ideals and aims of his country are eloquently laid before us, and an accompanying musical number on each program brings the national art into focus. We come away from each of these delightful evenings not dismayed by the futility that sometimes overtakes us as laymen when we realize that one generation cannot in its lifetime build a world community. Rather, are we inspired by the thought that each one of us can help to lay the foundation of an international order—an order which will rest on power but can also be curbed by constitutional guarantees with checks for controlling such power.

THAT LITTLE ANIMAL, colloquially called the groundhog, is due to peek out of his hole this month and to decide by his own shadow whether to retire or to sally forth, a decision based on the instinct which is given all woodchucks. Thus he helps the farmer plan his crops and the city dweller decide whether or no his winter wardrobe will last out for the season. On the other hand he points no lesson of finishing the job despite obstacles of wind and weather. And so, as we admire the instinct of this little animal, at the same time we glory that Man is given the will to do and the power to persevere past the obstacles which test his endurance and demand his insight into what is to be discarded and to what he shall hold tight.

"SO MUCH TO BE DONE, SO LITTLE TIME TO DO IT"—is the oft-remembered adage as the end of a cycle approaches. The last month of the fiscal year of the National League for Woman's Service finds us panting in eagerness to accomplish what might be the answer to all our problems if time were not closing in. And yet there is that very spirit of the runner, which takes him past the tape to win the race, which now stands us in good stead as we push toward the goal we have set, to end the year as gallantly as economic circumstances shall permit. Support of the clubhouse activities in February is a "must" for each one of us. The diversity of the program makes this support easy of accomplishment.

BOOK MART, RAG FAIR, TREASURE-TROVE. This year there is a broadened scope to our annual spring housecleaning, for added to the proverbial Rag Fair aspect is the luster of the finer arts. Because of howling storms on the day of the October Treasure Sale, potential buyers were kept at home. Now, carefully unwrapped, real treasures will be available for purchase by our members and their friends at the time of the Book Mart. To come early will be advisable, for there are no duplicates.

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month will make our annual activity, the Book Mart, all the more interesting to all of us. John Levison, President of the San Francisco Board of Education, speaks of the printing of books from first-hand information as part owner of one of San Francisco's outstanding bookbinderies. Mabel Gillis, State Librarian recently retired, writes from intimate knowledge of books and history. Miss Sloan whose love of books and libraries is expressed through regular volunteer service in the Paulist Library. Mary Stent tells of one of the highlights of a recent tour to the Austrian Alps which will please both those of our readers who can reminisce and those who plan for the future to tour those majestic mountains.

OF THE MAKING OF BOOKS

by John G. Levison

★ Books and Printing. Printing and Books. In those three words are summed up most of the means by which man has been able to advance little by little and generation by generation. building accurately and with confidence upon the knowledge acquired by his fathers and adding, in turn. his bit to be passed on to his sons.

We have only to consider the limitations of the culture of the American Indian who in spite of his antiquity developed no alphabet. to realize that. broadly speaking. everything civilized man has accomplished is the result of writing and printing and books. While ancient man developed various crude forms of writing. such as that known as the Cuneiform on clay tablets in the Middle East. it was not until about 500 years ago with the Gutenberg development of movable metal type that man obtained the means of expressing himself fully and easily. In the same way. books bound by hand could not be made in sufficient quantities. because of the very difficulty of making them. to make a noticeable impact on our civilization.

Today books and printing are so commonplace as to be taken for granted. High speed machinery has made the output in the United States of astronomical proportions. I know of one eastern firm alone which in one day last year manufactured almost 200.000 books. And I was told it was but a normal output.

San Francisco. which is the printing center of the West. and which has a Public School System second to none. is keenly aware of the responsibilities and the benefits that can accrue from the encouragement and development of a healthy thriving industry of the Graphic Arts. By that, of course. I mean all those people. processes and machines going into the creation and manufacture of books, periodicals. pamphlets. circulars. labels—in fact every kind of printed and lithographed material.

San Francisco's Graphic Arts Industry is the city's largest. and its Public School System through its Board of Education is determined to help keep its preeminent position.

Today most of our high schools give courses of one sort or another in this field and the recently completed John O'Connell Vocational High School and Technical Institute will shortly offer comprehensive courses in all branches of the industry. These will undoubtedly not only comprise pre-apprenticeship courses for young men and women planning to enter this highly paid field. but refresher courses of an up-grading nature for those already in it to keep them abreast of the latest technological developments.

While fear has been expressed in some quarters that this may be but the beginning of the city starting its own printing plant. we of the Board of Education feel this apprehension groundless. It costs a large amount of money to equip a plant and. strange to say, there is not too much business particularly with the State Printing Office printing and binding all of our public school texts.

What the Board of Education really wants to accomplish is to broaden its vocational field to encourage young people to enter a most lucrative industry by teaching them something of it at an early age and to aid the older ones to keep up with the times.

The O'Connell School represents an investment of several million dollars—and its facilities are being well used today in many vocational fields. Aircraft. Automobiles, Metal and Wood Working. Welding. Radio and Television are but a few of the fields now being covered, but the Graphic Arts has yet to be encompassed. As the biggest industry in our community. adequate courses must and will be given without further delay.

You of the National League for Woman's Service are most welcome to visit it at any time. It is located at 21st and Harrison Streets and you will be surprised and pleased by what you will see. It is an institution of which San Francisco can well be proud.

A VISIT TO A LIBRARY

by Charlotte Sloan

★ On being asked to write for the Women's City Club Magazine a description of the library at the San Francisco College for Women, I went immediately to Lone Mountain, where the college is located on the top of the hill, facing south. The approach is by a great many brick steps leading directly to the main entrance in the tower, or by winding driveways curving up from either side of the spacious, tastefully landscaped grounds. On a clear day the view from the entrance is magnificent.

Entering the building I was met by Mother Rossi, conducted to the library and introduced to the librarians, Mother Bourret, Mother Cassidy and Mrs. Kehrlein. These gracious hostesses showed me the library and told me something of its history.

The college building was erected in 1932 when the College of the Sacred Heart moved from Menlo to San Francisco and became the San Francisco College for Women. The right wing of the building was designed by architect H. A. Minton to house the Monsignor Joseph M. Gleason Memorial Library. The style of architecture of this wing is Spanish Renaissance. The wing is divided into several units. You enter first the Reading Room which is 60 x 100 feet. The tables have working space for one hundred and twenty-six students. The alcoves on each side of the room are divided by cases which hold 4500 books. On top of the book cases are glass display cases where are exhibited books and documents pertaining to special subjects of current interest to the students. Three large racks hold the current reviews and periodicals. The library subscribes to about three hundred periodicals, and these are bound as soon as each volume is completed.

Rich tapestries and paintings cover the walls, and through the west windows you see the restless ocean and through the east windows in the distance the bay, and in the immediate foreground the gardens. At the south end of the Reading Room is the librarian's desk. This desk space opens at the back into the four floors of stacks, containing the bulk of the library, some 80,000 volumes, the bound periodicals, files of newspaper clippings and pamphlets. The library owns a very fine pamphlet collection not yet in use. Remarkable in this collection are the pamphlets on the "French Revolution" and on "World War I." Books and other material may be used in the library, and some may be taken out over night, but for no longer, as this is not a circulating library.

A broad arched corridor leads from the Reading Room to the Rare Book Room. This is called the Madonna Corridor as only Madonna paintings are hung on the upper walls. Along the lower walls stand glassed in book cases. The books in these cases have some special value; they are first editions, have very fine bindings, or are books out of print and hard to find.

The Rare Book Room, decorated in blue and silver, faces south and overlooks the city. It contains manuscripts, incunabula, sixteenth and seventeenth century books and early Americana. In one of the display cases in this room is the twelfth century manuscript in vellum, folio size, of the sermons of Pope Saint Leo the Great. This manuscript, I was told, is the "Pride of the Library." In another case I saw a fifteenth century illuminated "Book of Hours." It would take days and days to really see and appreciate the treasures to be found in this room.

I glanced hastily at two volumes of book plates, one of English, French and German royalty, and one of the early Californians. I learned a little about the word "Incunabula," a new one to me; it means "cradle," so Incunabula are books printed in the first fifty years of printing. The most famous presses of these years were the Aldine Press in Rome and the Elzevir Press in Amsterdam. The Aldine Press did the finest, most perfect printing, and there are in this room fourteen volumes of this press including a first and second edition of Juvenal. Here also are to be found a number of fine oriental manuscripts on palm leaf and one on golf flecked paper in Persian dated A.H. 1000 (A.D. 1591).

The Exhibit Room, next the Rare Book Room, is decorated in gold, crimson and green, and contains cases in which are displayed fine bindings and printings. There are many examples of exquisite tooling, and books printed in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, bound in leather or vellum, but to me the most interesting is the display of small books printed by the Elzevir Press. These are actually the first of the "pocket editions" as "they were printed in small size so that they would fit a soldier's pocket." These little books, bound in leather, some handsomely tooled, are about 2½ x 5½ inches in size. The longer the book, the thicker, so many are much thicker than they are wide.

Next the Exhibit Room are the Catalog and Work Rooms. Across from the Exhibit Room is the California Room. Here again one would have to spend weeks to realize the value and magnitude of this col- *(Continued on page 13)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

PLEASE EXCUSE JOHNNY. *By Florence McGehee.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Maud Oakes Volandri.

GREAT PAINTINGS FROM THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART. *Edited by Huntington Cairns and John Walker.* The Macmillan Company. $15.00. Reviewed by Mrs. Albert Reeves.

PLEASE EXCUSE JOHNNY

★ California's public schools do a good job of "gathering their children together as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings." But always, outside the outer pinions, roam the straggling "would nots." To get these "would nots" back under the nurturing wing of education is the business of their attendance officers. Seventeen years ago, Mrs. Florence McGehee was appointed and continues to be Supervisor of Attendance and Student Welfare of the City Schools of Woodland, a town near Sacramento. In "Please Excuse Johnny," she relates her experiences as Woodland's "female hookey cop."

Her errant "would nots" are children of Mexicans, Indians, Gypsies, itinerant fruit pickers, farmers, small-towners. She tracks these scattered chicks through incredibly crowded and filthy encampments of tent and cabin along river, levee, foothill, highway, alley, motor court. She deals compassionately but firmly with their "would not" parents.

This book is a moving, true-dimensional projection of the real people and their real doings who stock the day-by-day pageant passing through her care. You will want to read about J. D. who could "*be* somebody" with Marcia, tubercular Arsinoë and The Tree of Life, etheric Katie and Dear Attendance, Bar-Room and his "Okay" of defiance, Rita and the Holy Ghost Crown, Chesley bereft by the negative V. D. report, Ted's sixteen candles with Babe three months along, Mrs. Warnock who found no honey in her Christmas basket, Mamie Almeida with her five little ones all colors of the rainbow, Reiko Nasimura with "her small serious face held straight to the front."

There is Jésus with his shoes, his Ticher, his Palomino stallion, his multiplicity of little brothers and sisters, his mother who can talk with the owls, his father of the great dignity and poverty, his friend Barefoot Bessie whom he excused from his money.

Then there is Lucy Jones. Just as Mrs. McGehee is about to take legal steps to get her to school, twelve-year-old Lucy gives birth to an eight-pound son. And after Ma Jones, Lucy's mother, confesses that yes, it had been Pa who—, and Pa, Lucy's father, has been hustled off to prison, what does Lucy's mother say?—"They hadn't oughta done that to Jones. Lucy was his propitty." Dr. Kinsey, please note the page 21 reference to Elizabethan forebears of Ozark children. It could be a clue, if you wish to investigate further into this almost never admitted sexual behavior in the human male.

To imply rejection of this book by pointing to resemblances to "Grapes of Wrath" or "Tobacco Road" is silly. This is not fiction. It is a report of actual life situations which can be matched, story for story, by any experienced attendance officer. Mrs. McGehee earns applause for recording them so well. She *can* write! Her short stories have appeared in "Atlantic," "Story," and other magazines. She has by-lined more than eight thousand newspaper articles. "Woe unto ye, scribe! Hypocrite!" could never be directed at her for writings like "Please Excuse Johnny."

GREAT PAINTINGS FROM THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART

★ Upon reading the new volume of Great Paintings from the National Gallery of Art, one wishes to commend the ownership of so great a collection. Among the painters whose works are included, there are many familiar artists from whom we shall select three for review, hoping the entire volume will be studied by many. Fra Lippo Lippi's Madonna and Child is outstanding. Robert Bridges comments "Fra Lippo Lippi set himself a task of finding a new quality of appearances in which lies the most of all art." Lucas Cranach's A Prince of Saxony is a painting of great interest. Says Ralph Waldo Emerson concerning this painting "The production of a work of art throws a light upon the mystery of humanity. A work of art is an abstract or epitome of the world." These are strong words which show the depth of feeling one has in reviewing "Great Paintings." Those who have owned the first edition of the Masterpieces of Painting will enjoy owning the new volume. Since the publication of the first volume in 1944, the collection has been enlarged. This 1952 volume contains eighty-five paintings, all worthy of commendation. There are Niccolini-Cowper Madonna, Portrait of Youth, The Return of the Prodigal, The Herdsman, together with eighty-one gems of art. John Dewey's Art as Experience says "Because objects of art are expressive, there are many languages. Each art has its own medium, and that medium is especially for one kind of communication."

FICTION

The Gentle Kingdom of Giacomo, *Evelyn Wells.*

The Lotus and the Wind, *John Masters.*

The Sojourner, *Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings.*

Troy Chimneys, *Margaret Kennedy.*

The Wonderful Country, *Tom Lea.*

Home is Upriver, *Brian Harwin.*

The Curve and the Tusk, *Stuart Cloete.*

Steamboat Gothic, *Frances Parkinson Keyes.*

DETECTIVE STORIES

The Shroud Off Her Back, *Stephen Ransome.*

All Done by Kindness, *Doris Langley Moore.*

Their Nearest and Dearest, *Bernice Carey.*

You Die t Today, *Baynard Kendrick.*

Always Ask a Policeman, *Seldon Truss.*

Rose's Last Summer, *Margaret Millar.*

Prisoner's Base, *Rex Stout.*

Death by Association, *Richard and Frances Lockridge.*

NON-FICTION

The Memoirs of Herbert Hoover, Vol. 3.

Theodora and the Emperor, *Harold Lamb.*

Reading from the Bible, *Mary Ellen Chase.*

Within Our Power, *R. B. Fosdick.*

My Island Home, *James Norman Hall.*

Dear Dorothy Dix, *Harnett T. Kane with Ella Bentley Arthur.*

P. G. and E. of California, *Charles M. Coleman.*

Mrs. McThing, a play, *Mary Chase.*

Bernard Shaw and Mrs. Patrick Campbell, their correspondence, Edited by *Alan Dent.*

Speaking of Books

(Continued from page 8)

collection of the late Henry Byron Phillips of Berkeley was given to the State Library as an addition to the Sutro Branch. These collections of genealogical material have led to an interesting development in the work of the Branch. Since the prime purpose of the Branch is to make State Library service available to the people of the Bay Area, and as interest in genealogical research has been very active in that part of the state, more and ever more books of family history, town histories, etc., have been requested for Branch use. Eventually this has led to a concentration of such books in San Francisco and also the stimulation of many wonderful gifts to the Library from patriotic societies and generous individuals interested along these lines. The Sutro Branch of the State Library is probably better known today for its genealogical collection and research than it is for the rare and valuable books in subjects useful to researchers in other fields.

Perhaps a contributing factor to this is the extraordinary interest and skill in the area of genealogical research shown by Helen M. Bruner, Librarian of the Sutro Branch since January, 1924, who retired at the close of 1952. A graduate of the University of Nebraska and the Library School conducted at one time by the California State Library, Miss Bruner had a varied experience in the headquarters at Sacramento before progressing to the Sutro Branch position. A fine student and one who appreciated the splendid collection over which she presided, she also became deeply interested in the problems of the genealogists and grew expert in assisting those working on the same subject. This led to a connection with many patriotic societies, which have appreciated the work of the Branch Librarian along their lines, and have not only joined in enlarging the collection, but have initiated historical projects that have added much new material to the Library.

In addition to her work at the Sutro Branch, Miss Bruner has been noted for her service in the National League for Woman's Service. For many years a resident at the Women's City Club, she was conveniently located to lend her counsel on Club Library problems and to assist valiantly in sorting and packing for the constant flow of books and magazines overseas in war time. Each season she has aided in the work of preparation for the Book Mart. For a great many years she has faithfully conducted the book review section of this magazine entitled "I've Been Reading." I am sure we all hope that her participation in that endeavor will continue for many more years, and that her work for the Sutro Branch of the State Library will be reflected in its collection forever.

A Visit to a Library

(Continued from page 11)

lection of three thousand volumes. It is one of the largest collections of Californiana in existence. Microcard and microfilm readers are available in this room.

The foundation of this library is the 65,000 volume library of Monsignor Joseph M. Gleason, priest, scholar, and linguist, who was for twenty years head of the History Department of the San Francisco College for Women. The library now contains over 100,000 volumes. It is considered one of the richest research libraries on the Pacific Coast. The library has grown through valuable donations and purchase of books. One particularly valuable bequest was the library of Monsignor George Lacombe, rich in medieval and paliographical items and photostats of rare manuscripts. The library spends two thousand dollars a year on books and eight hundred dollars a year on binding and repairs.

From this brief description you will see why writers and scholars from far and near visit this library. It is both literally and figuratively one of the high spots of San Francisco.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ We are happy to continue the list of donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund which embraces the loyal contributors who thus express their appreciation of the services rendered by the National League.

Mrs. Thomas C. Boyle, Mrs. H. J. Brunnier, Miss Mary Burns, Mrs. Bruce L. Canaga, Miss Ella Castelhun, Miss Agnes R. Claxton, Miss Addie Cochran, Miss Myrtle E. Coombs, Mrs. John M. Craig, Mrs. J. M. Demmer, Mrs. Benjamin Dibblee, Mrs. Ernest C. Dickson, Miss Clara B. Dills, Mrs. F. D. Dodd, Miss Ethel Dowling, Miss Eileen Doyle, Mrs. J. V. Fenstermaker, Miss Zeta Harrison, Mrs. J. L. Hawks, Mrs. Amanda T. Heuermann, Miss Ethel E. Jack, Miss Helen C. Jacobsen, Mrs. Caroline M. Jewell, Miss Ellen Keenan, Mrs. Gerald D. Kennedy, Mrs. A. S. Kibbe, Mrs. C. R. Lee, Mrs. Maude A. Lent, Miss Sadie R. Levy, Mrs. Shirley H. MacAninch, Miss Marie J. McKinley, Mrs. C. W. Miles, Mrs. Hugh D. Moncur, Jr., Mrs. Arturo G. Orena, Mrs. Alexander Page, Mrs. Stanley H. Page, Miss Barbara Phillips, Mrs. Tom J. Phillips, Mrs. Lillian W. Podesta, Mrs. Alice S. Price, Mrs. Leon B. Russell, Mrs. Harriet Sanderson, Miss Ada Schofield, Mrs. G. D. Shank, Mrs. May B. Schockley, Mrs. Mary B. Stanton, Mrs. Egbert B. Stone, Mrs. Payson J. Treat, Mrs. Jeanie Tryon, Mrs. C. Van Coevering, Miss Edith S. Waterman, Miss Mabel Wood, Mrs. Catherine R. Zar.

Legion of Honor Exhibit

★ The Carnegie Institute's annual international exhibition of painting will be shown outside the institute's home city, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for the first time in history when it opens at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, San Francisco, on January 30 to continue through March 1, it was announced here yesterday by Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., director of the museum here.

The present show is the thirty-ninth International at the Carnegie Institute. The first was held in 1896, but exhibitions were suspended during World Wars I and II. The International was biennialized and resumed in 1950 and is now known as The Pittsburgh International.

There are 305 Paintings by 270 artists in the current show, 171 of the artists appearing in an International for the first time. Twenty-four nations are represented, though the Exhibition is not hung by national groups. The countries included are as follows: Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Cuba, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Germany, Great Britain, Haiti, Israel, Italy, Japan, Mexico, The Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, the United States and Uruguay.

The International was organized by Gordon Bailey Washburn, director of the Carnegie Institute, who, with James M. Bovard, President of the Board of Trustees of the Carnegie Institute, and Adolph Schmidt, chairman of the A. W. Mellon Educational and Charitable Trust, are coming to San Francisco to attend the opening of the exhibition here.

Mr. Washburn selected the paintings during a seven months' tour of European countries, Canada, Mexico and the United States. One-third of the exhibition is devoted to American paintings. In explaining his method of selection, Mr. Washburn said in part:

"My aim was not to provide a representative survey of all the current schools by painting. I chose, instead, only those pictures that seemed to me most expressive of the time in which we live, as reflected in the work of our most creative artists. It was inevitable. I suppose, that I should have found contemporaneity, intensity, and vision in their strongest concentration among the younger painters. The exhibition, therefore, tends to describe new trends and tendencies. For the most part, the 1952 International gives the impression of looking forward into the future. But it is actually of its own time, the year 1952. The International offers Americans an opportunity to review, to study, and to enjoy some of the best paintings being produced today."

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CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

A Dream Come True

By Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Fifty years ago—on January 25, 1903, a dream materialized—the dream of a devoted woman, who had put her whole *heart* into the founding and building of a great university. But into the dream went her *soul*—the erection of church, dedicated to the glory of God—and to the memory of her husband—who had been co-founder of the university which is a memorial to their son.

The woman was Jane Lathrop Stanford—the dream was the completion and dedication of Stanford Memorial Church. On January 25, 1953—fifty years in the life of that church were marked with a special service in observance of its dedication. The golden anniversary celebration brought back memories of the church's unique place in the life of the students and faculty of Stanford University of which it is an integral part.

The structure was not a part of the original plans for the campus, although both Senator and Mrs. Stanford always intended that a church should be the center of the University. With its world-famous mosaics and stained-glass windows, its impressive altar and its architectural distinction, it bears more than any other part of the University the personal imprint of Mrs. Stanford.

The present Memorial Church is not the one Mrs. Stanford planned and knew, and in whose dedication she participated. That one was destroyed by the earthquake of April 18, 1906. The present edifice was restored and reopened October 5, 1913. The original church had a high Romanesque tower over the nave—a tower in which were three clocks. That was not rebuilt but one of the clocks which escaped the earthquake destruction was "temporarily" housed behind the church in a wooden tower of its own where it continues to chime the hours and quarter-hours.

Stanford Memorial Church stands as an impressive symbol of religious unity and of those spiritual values which enrich education. To serve the widest needs of the community the Church was founded on a nonsectarian basis. It has supplied a needed stimulus to the steady moral and spiritual growth of the members of the University.

For the past fifty years, through its services, its music, its fellowships and the fostering of Christian living and thinking, Memorial Church has helped shape the traditions of the University. In the huge Fiftieth Anniversary congregation was at least one alumna for whom the day had special meaning—for she was a member of the student choir which sang at the dedication—fifty years ago!

The new models in straws and fabrics are smart and flattering. They are designed to compliment you and your clothes, in both color and design. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

San Francisco Browning Society Poetry Contest

★ The San Francisco Browning Society announces its annual award of $100, offered for the best poem submitted in dramatic monologue form by a resident of the Bay Counties.

Judges will be Dr. Sarah Wingate Taylor, English Department, Dominican College, San Rafael; Dr. George Hedley, Chaplain, Mills College; and Dr. Clair Olson, English Department, College of the Pacific.

Manuscripts must be mailed to the San Francisco Browning Society, care of the Woman's Athletic Club, 640 Sutter Street, San Francisco, and must be in dramatic monologue form. No others will be considered. The contest closes March 25, 1953, and the award will be made April 24, 1953.

All entries must be original and unpublished. Manuscripts should be written on one side of page only, double spaced and must be submitted in triplicate for the convenience of the judges.

Contestants may submit more than one entry. Each entry must he submitted under a separate pen name. Attached to manuscript should be a sealed envelope containing pen name, title of entry and author's real name and address. Authors retain full rights, but no manuscript will be returned.

Poems may be of any length. The contest is open only to residents of the Bay Counties (Alameda, Contra Costa, Marin, Napa, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Solano and Sonoma Counties). Further information may he obtained from the Browning Society or hy calling EXbrook 2-4866, San Francisco.

ELECTION DAY

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1953

Election of Candidates for Board of Directors
of the
National League for Woman's Service of California

1953-1956

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., Tuesday, February 10, 1953. Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 10.

Article 8, Constitution and By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the Annual Election.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (Founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors:

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

National League for Woman's Service of California
Return this Ballot on or before February 10, 1953

VOTE FOR TEN

Mrs. Peter Avenali ☐	Mrs. Charles Kendrick ☐
Mrs. Henry Cartan ☐	Miss Margaret Molloy ☐
Mrs. Ephraim Dyer, Jr. ☐	Miss Emma L. Noonan ☐
Miss Amy M. Edwards ☐	Mrs. Eli H. Wiel ☐
Miss Margarita Espinosa ☐	Mrs. Ethel M. Wilcox ☐
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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MARCH
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Vol. XXVII • No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

12	Thursday	Annual Meeting	South Room	12:00 M.
		Reports Read		12:30 p.m.
19	Thursday	Lecture — *Mrs. Hugh Brown* — "Investments"	National Defenders Rm.	7:45 p.m.
24	Tuesday	Past and Present Board Members' Luncheon	National Defenders Rm.	12:15 p.m.
26	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? — "France Speaks"	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Virginia Chilton, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 to 1:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

3-10-17-24-31	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in Pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
12-26	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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MARCH

means

A New Fiscal Year

PROMPT PAYMENT
of dues
saves
the Club the Expense
of a Second Billing

NEW MEMBERS
bring
Increased Volume of Support
for
The National League
for
Woman's Service

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES FOR 1953-1954 are now payable. Prompt response to the statements mailed out in mid-February mean much in the general plan of the National League for Woman's Service. By mailing your check immediately the expense of a second notice is eliminated and the year's plans for progress and development are thereby aided.

★ MARCH 12 is an important date for every member of the National League for Woman's Service for it is the date of the organization's Annual Meeting. This is the one time of the year when every member owes it to herself to attend—to hear the reports of the Officers and the committee chairmen, to learn first-hand how the National League functions and how the Clubhouse is operated. The Annual Meeting will be held in the Cafeteria at 12 o'clock on Thursday, March 12. Reading of the reports will begin promptly at 12:30.

★ NINE LARGE CARTONS of carefully selected warm clothing for Korean sufferers were transferred from the Clubhouse to the depot of the American Relief for Korea during the past fortnight. This contribution from our members is greatly appreciated as is the service of the Military Sea Transport Service which carted the boxes.

★ NEW MEMBERS and the beginning of a fiscal year are mutually suggestive. Now is the time to invite that friend or that member of your church or club who would be interested in an organization such as ours. It offers her an opportunity to benefit herself at the same time she is benefiting our community and her fellow members. Now is the time for enrolling in order to participate fully in the year's programs and services.

★ BOOKS AND MAGAZINES for the Armed Forces are still in demand as they have been for the past five years since the close of the war. For many men and women in the various branches of the service the reading material which they receive from our Club is their major, if not their only, source of supply. It is little enough for those of us at home to do to see that our extra magazines are sent in while they are current so that they may be sent on to others in far-away places. The barrel is always in the Lobby to receive your gifts of books and magazines.

★ SIX NEW BOARD MEMBERS with four incumbents comprise the third of the membership of that body which was elected by the February ballots. The number includes Mrs. Peter Avenali, Mrs. Henry Cartan, Mrs. Ephraim Dyer, Jr., Miss Margaret Molloy, Mrs. Eli H. Wiel, Mrs. Ethel Wilcox, the new members, and those re-elected are Miss Amy M. Edwards, Miss Margarita Espinosa, Mrs. Charles Kendrick and Miss Emma L. Noonan. These new members come from geographical, interest, philanthropical and other elements of our democratic membership, thus insuring for our organization the representation which promotes unanimity in following our service ideal.

★ TWO CALLS FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE at the San Francisco Hospital have come to the National League during the month. One is for volunteers who will give specific time in the Library of the Tuberculosis Ward of the Hospital—a service greatly needed and as greatly appreciated by the patients who are obliged to remain in the Hospital. The tasks include the distribution of books especially provided for that ward and the keeping of the Library records. If some of our members can give one afternoon or one day a week—or any other definite time, they are asked to communicate with our Executive Office.

★ EXPANSION OF THE PEDIATRICS DEPARTMENT of the Hospital's services makes necessary enlarged volunteer staffing for the work with the children who come for treatment. Both clerical and personal work call for assistance—volunteers to keep clinical charts and others to look after the children who are waiting for a parent who is with a sick child. Here are two opportunities for volunteer service outside our Clubhouse which some of our members may be able to render.

★ WHAT WOMEN SHOULD KNOW ABOUT INVESTING is the subject for an evening lecture to be given in the National Defenders Room—Third Floor—on the evening of March 19 at 7:45 o'clock. Mrs. Hugh Brown will be the speaker. This program is arranged with business women and others who cannot attend morning lectures especially in mind. So plan to come and bring a friend to hear Mrs. Brown.

ANNUAL MEETING

of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
OF CALIFORNIA

Will Be Held

THURSDAY, MARCH 12
At the Women's City Club, 465 Post Street

Reports Promptly at 12:30 o'Clock—Members are Urged to Attend

LUNCHEON, SOUTH ROOM, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

"WHAT OF OUR TOMORROW?"

Fifth in the Series of Six Lectures

"FRANCE SPEAKS"
M. Louis Guiringaud
Consul General of France

Music

Auditorium Eight o'Clock Thursday, March 26, 1953

Members and Guests Invited

COMING EVENT
May 1st—Aqua Frolic

The recording of dues by volunteers is a unique and efficient service given by members of the National League for Woman's Service and is a tradition dating back to the beginning days of the National League in California. Mrs. Goodell is shown here as she directs her "crew" of volunteers.

The President's Message

"Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the world unless
The builder also grows."

—Edwin Markham

Growth has been defined as the continuous process of adaptation to external change by virtue of inherent powers. A seed may lie on the shelf for months and show no signs of life. Planted in the ground, moistened by warm rains, the embryo within will eventually break through its shell, sending its roots deep into the soil and reaching upward toward the light—a living, growing organism. In human lives, we are having constantly to adapt ourselves to different environments, and we grow in proportion to our inherent ability to meet these changes creatively. This law of growth holds true in the life of our National League, organized to train women through vocational guidance, canteens, information units and other fields of activity. As times change it becomes essential to revitalize our channels of service to meet the needs of women today. This is the way of growth. The power lies within you!

▼

Dorothy Dean Scott

UNLIMITED GUEST PRIVILEGES

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Unlimited guest privileges—what does that mean? This is the season—the beginning of a new fiscal year—when we hear the expression often. It is a corollary of membership in the National League for Woman's Service by payment of a nominal fee. The phrase means a two-way path—a privilege for the member who secures it and for her guest who benefits from her thoughtfulness. And together the two ways unite into one which benefits the Club exchequer.

A glance over any single year of the National League's records offers interesting data on the use of the privilege of unlimited guest cards by individual members. There are many ways in which its privileges bear fruit. First there is that for the individual guest—the friend or relative of a member who lives beyond the fifty mile limit of San Francisco and who is coming to the city for a few days, a week or a fortnight. In another era such friends and relatives were taken into one's home. The extra room, and the co-operation of household help, combined to make it possible and agreeable. Today's more restricted apartments and houses in which guest quarters are at a premium or entirely minus make the previons practice impossible. But a card to the Club can take care of that situation for any of the women visitors involved.

Granting of a guest card makes it possible to house the visitor in comfort and with convenience. She is then only the length of your telephone cord away. Plans for her entertainment are still in your hands and the spare time which you need for personal matters is taken care of by the central location of the Women's City Club. Your guest can window shop to her heart's content—she can go to the movie with convenience, she can visit any of the places of interest within walking distance of the Clubhouse and still be ready for her hostess when called.

More than that, she can remain indoors if she chooses. The Club Library on the fourth floor is stocked with daily newspapers, current magazines (more than most clubs offer) and with several thousand books—new and classic; fiction and poetry, history and drama.

She can enjoy a sunny corner of the Lounge and in mid-afternoon she can enjoy her tea there in comfort and quiet. And as a guest, enjoying all the privileges of membership except voting—she may entertain her friends there or at any mealtime. Her men relatives and friends may visit her in the American Room and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons she may have them in the Lounge for tea.

The guest who enjoys a member's guest card may attend any or all of the programs offered within the Club by the National Leagne for Woman's Service—she may even enjoy the privilege of attending some of the programs given by some of our tenant groups—the English-Speaking Union and the Cinema Club. There is the opportunity to swim in the Club's pool—the finest private organization pool in the city. And in the spring and summer days—yes, even in the fall and winter when some of our sunniest days can be enjoyed—she has the Patio for her pleasure. The red azalea around the center pool blooms throughout the winter to remind us that wintertime does not mean desolation. The gorgeous rhododendrons which blossom later may give her a slightly nostalgic feeling while she is enchanted with their beauty. The spring bulb flowers, the daffodils, hyacinths, crocuses and narcissi, adding their beauty and fragrance in a garden four stories up from the street are an irresistible magnet for the visitor who never expected to find such beauty and charm atop a city building.

The League Shop—on the Lobby Floor of the Women's City Club, the fascinating shops on Post Street between 449 and 465—some of the most exclusive and loveliest in the city make shopping without leaving the building area a delightful possibility. Authentic rarities from the Old World, breath-taking examples of the art and artisans of worlds old and new—jewelry and furnishings for modern apartments and homes combine from various angles to afford the guest within our doors a privilege in seeing and buying.

A single guest card—dated on issuance of a two weeks' period—is the privilege of every member on payment of fifty cents. Unlimited guest card privileges are allowed on payment of a single dollar per year. Do you know a better bargain—not only percentage-wise, but in terms of what you may offer visiting friends? It would be difficult to match anywhere. And women know bargains—and love them!

One more point to this unlimited guest card story. Through your courtesy some of the most interesting women to be found are privileged to know our organization and see our building. And during their stays here, they are able—especially those who come from afar and from "far-away places with strange-sounding names"—to acquaint us with their homelands and the problems and joys of their daily living. They are *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns month after month are rendering to us a volunteer service which is most fully appreciated by our readers as correspondence has proven over and over again. Therefore it is with very real sincerity that we thank, as well as present in the March issue, stories from three of our own members. Mrs. Naffziger, wife of the distinguished surgeon whose world-wide reputation takes him to lecture platforms in far-away places, needs no introduction to our readers for she is well-known to us all in local philanthropic activities; Miss Cornelia Farrell is one of our charter members; Mrs. Faulkner's present position as Executive Secretary of the National League especially qualifies her to know whereof she speaks. As we thank these contributors, we appreciate too the fine quality of their service to us.

FOUR SERVICES each of us can render! Often we are asked "What can I do when my hours are filled with personal duties at home or at the office?" The answer is at hand this month. Each member can pay her dues promptly, thereby saving the Club the expense of a second bill. She can interest a new member, thereby increasing use of various departments of the clubhouse which are dependent upon volume for their operation. She can herself use the clubhouse often and support the extra-curricula activities which are planned for her pleasure. She can contribute to the Anniversary Gift Fund throughout the year, so that others who cannot afford to increase their own dues are thereby allowed to continue as members with us. Thus, we see that there are four financial ways to serve. At the beginning of a new fiscal year, we urge each member to take to heart her own obligations in the affairs of her club.

ANNUALLY the outgoing Board of Directors reports to the membership the successes and trials of the year just ended and the incoming President accepts her mantle of leadership and outlines her hopes and ambitions for the year to come. The Annual Meeting is an important milestone in the progress of every organization. We hope our members will mark their calendars to attend at noon on March Twelfth.

"MOST PROBLEMS yield upon being challenged by a courageous spirit, concerned only with the truth and will of God." As we recently read these words, we felt their application to the National League for Woman's Service as it passes through a testing of devotion to the cause of volunteer service, in a period harassed by the mundane problems of dollars and cents. Loss of income to the organization has been due, throughout three long years, to lack of store rental in the clubhouse. Courage it has taken to pursue an up-hill pull against this hiatus in our budget, but with one half of the empty store space now rented and with prospects for an early rental of the second half, we press forward with renewed optimism, a courage which has carried the National League through other crises because of a united strength-to-persevere.

A FAR EAST ODYSSEY

by Louise Naffziger

Taipei, Taiwan
December 7, 1952

My Dear Miriam:

★ Come on over! Shampoo and hairdo—very thorough—and for sixty cents our money! Taiwan (Formosa) is in many ways like old China they say. Shall tell you more about it later. Nationalist China is centered here now and of course it is Chiang Kai-Shek's headquarters. Shall tell you more about this later too—if we survive their hospitality, which is boundless.

You already know how much one benefits by visits to the British Isles, Scandinavian countries, Switzerland, France and Italy, so shall go on to tell you of other places. Our stay in Berlin was illuminating. Compared with what it was (as seen through Howard's eyes when he was there on the Poland Mission in 1946) it has been cleaned up; the people have their heads up and do not look dispirited. They seem well dressed. The principal shopping streets are brilliantly lighted at night throughout the west zone. The window displays would do credit to our American cities.

Across the barrier to the east zone, all was dark. Numerous signs and the guards not only warn one but prevent entrance into the Russian held side of Berlin. One cannot help but wonder what the future of that divided city will be? We found Berlin the best place for shopping. Plates, glassware and so on are very reasonable.

Our stay in southern and southeastern Asia has so much of fascination that it fills our minds just now. We had three weeks in India, mostly in Calcutta. Comparing the situation there now with what it was at the time of my three months' visit just about two years ago, there seems at present much greater promise for the future. India is awakening and showing initiative and in contrast to the rather passive and negative attitude that existed during the time of Gandhi, it is actively undertaking improvements. Fifty-five village community projects are under way, each affecting about two hundred thousand people. These include improvements in agricultural methods, malaria and sanitation control and in education. They are all at village level and not for a selected few. The advisors and directors are for the most part Indians, but Americans are assisting in key posts. Also there are several million acres of land now being reclaimed—by getting rid of certain deep growing weeds. Under modern methods of agriculture, this will add substantially to the food supply of the country. It was a surprise to me to learn that the density of population in India is far less than in Italy—and only a little more than half of that in Great Britain, Germany and Japan. Of course not all the country is suitable for cultivation. The one disturbing factor is that the population increases about five million a year. With improved sanitation, malaria and tuberculosis control, the increase may be greater. The question occurs as to whether or not these improved methods can increase the food supply rapidly enough to keep pace with the requirements of the growing population. The logical approach would seem to be to urge birth control; as far as we can learn, the people are fairly receptive to the idea. There is nothing prohibitory in the Hindu or Muslim religions. Opposition, nevertheless, comes from some orthodox religious leaders who are in some way blindly fearful of the result of this; also there is a lack of drive along these lines from the central government.

The Kashmir problem and its resulting military expenditures constitute a drain on both India and Pakistan. Considering the geography of the frontiers which makes communications easier between Kashmir and Pakistan, the Pakistanis cannot see why India wishes to take over Kashmir—unless it is an approach to military and economic domination of their own country. The Indians for their part feel that they have a real responsibility to help develop Kashmir and to protect it from wild tribal raiders from the northwest.

You must come over and get the feel of India. If accommodations were better, I am sure many more tourists would come. We are fortunate of course to be staying with Jean Louise and Nick. This being my third stay, Calcutta is a familiar place. One never tires though of watching the people in the market places and bazaars—but it really hurts to see the emaciated, sweating coolies and rickshaw men drawing heavy loads—and the latter trying to pull along some fat sleepy merchant on a hot day.

We interrupted our stay in Calcutta for some days to go to Darjeeling and Kalimpong, near the Tibetan border. Kipling's stories made me want to go to Simla and Darjeeling—but we didn't make it to Simla. On the flight from Calcutta to the airport at Bagdogra, en route to Darjeeling, we flew over east Pakistan and Assam. From the cockpit

of the Airways India plane we had a view of Mt. Everest and wondered how the Swiss expedition was progressing on its slopes. We took a car from Bagdogra to Darjeeling and this is one of the most marvelous and interesting motor trips we have ever had. We started out through the flat country of rice paddies, now being harvested. As we traveled up the slopes, there were tea gardens on all sides. Brahma cows, water buffalo, trudging Indians with loads on their heads, and countless children—often carrying babies half as large as themselves—were on all sides. The road, as one begins to climb the seven thousand foot elevation of Darjeeling, covers a distance of about thirty-three miles, and winds back and forth in a steady grade. The narrow gauge Darjeeling and Himalayan railroad runs along the road as a companion—first on one side and then on the other. They must cross one another a hundred times and sometimes one can reach out and almost shake hands with the people in the tiny coaches. Darjeeling is called the sanitarium of India and the appearance and better condition of the people seem to justify the name. The country is very steep, the hillsides are terraced and little huts with thatched roofs hang on at intervals. There are many Tibetans and Nepalis in native costume. Another motor trip, to Kalimpong, brought us closer to the Tibetan border and only a few miles from the first Communist barrier separating us from the Chinese Communists. The mule caravans were coming down from Tibet with wool. The drivers' costumes were very colorful. We must show you the many colored pictures Howard took.

Tea is a drug on the market now and through West Bengal and other places as well, some of the tea gardens are being closed and may be allowed to go to ruin. We were told that if these gardens are neglected, even for a few months, a long, long time is required to bring them back into production.

When we left India for Taiwan, we touched ground at Rangoon in Burma. As we took off on the way to our next stop our PAA pilot pointed out the Golden Pagoda—glorious in the early morning sunlight. Our next stop was Bangkok, to load with gas. I am sorry we did not have time to make a longer stay in Thailand. We found it so delightful two years ago. However, we did have a chance to stop part of an afternoon and overnight at Hong Kong. We remained across the water at Kowloon and noted much new construction. We came on to Taipei by CAT (Civilian Air Transport). It is run by Chennault whom we have just met. This line runs an extensive service between Formosa and the Philippines on the south, to Hong Kong on the west and north to Tokyo. We are going that way to Tokyo when we finish here. Chennault was as nice as could be. His sister-in-law was charming too. She took me about to the various shops. She is a graduate nurse and had some of her training in Oakland.

Howard is giving medical talks and clinics at the National Defense Medical Center which is being conducted by the Nationalist Chinese under Chiang Kai-Shek; Howard is giving talks at Taiwan Medical College too— this school has been in existence a long time.

Japanese occupation of the island ended of course in 1945 and the nationalistic feeling of the Taiwanese—which had begun to develop—grew and accounted for their attitude when the Nationalist Chinese came over from the Mainland, and took over here as their last refuge. We gained the impression that increasingly friendly relationships are developing, both among the medical people and the population at large. Chiang Kai-Shek has undertaken land distribution in Formosa. This is what the Communists have done on the Chinese Mainland of course. The difference is that Communists distribute the land and then requisition all the produce whereas in Taiwan the land is distributed—and those who work the land reap the benefit.

We have been out to dinners and luncheons with both groups practically every day. Chiang Kai-Shek invited Howard to a stag dinner—only eight people. Madam Chiang Kai-Shek is still in the States. Chiang Kai-Shek's home is a Japanese type place about ten miles out of Taipei. He was most hospitable. Howard found him a very gracious host with a sense of humor, an interest in medical research—a practical man who is an idealist at heart and who has a Mission. Howard found it a thoroughly enjoyable evening—at the end of which Chiang Kai-Shek told Howard he wished to send him an ivory seal with his signature—a Chinese character for his letters. We are anxious to see it.

We had an opportunity to see something of the troops with which the government hopes to return to the Mainland. They are an excellent looking group and there must be something like three hundred and fifty thousand, or four hundred thousand, as far as we could judge, plus others who are in the air force and the navy. The medical men at the Nationalist Defense Center are a particularly fine lot. Almost all of them had their medical education and training at Peking Union Medical College. They are conducting what Howard considers a very well planned and efficient program of education, not only for doctors of medicine but for all the allied groups as well—nurses, technicians, first aid men and so on. Out in the country we saw a very interesting demonstration of the work of stretcher bearers and first aid men.

Formosa is a beautiful place, even seeing it as we did when skies were mostly overcast: at a luncheon at a very charming home out of town, the surroundings were delightful—wonderful trees and foliage, poinsettias and many other flowers.

This has grown lengthy and we are going out to dinner! I do wish I could master those chopsticks.

It is our growing impression that the Nationalist Chinese under Chiang Kai-Shek are worthy, not only of all the help they are receiving from our Government, but a very great deal more.

Love to you and all the family, from both of us,

LOUISE

SAINT PATRICK

by Cornelia Farrell

★ March—the month of blustering winds and cloud-flecked skies; of sunshine and storm! But always the time of green and gold in California. Its mid-point, according to Nature's plan, always holds the prospect of equinoxial disturbances and for the faithful the observance of a day of days—St. Patrick's Day. Wherever there are two or more Irish together there is a St. Patrick's celebration on March 17th. So naturally in San Francisco—where citizens of Irish ancestry are a numerous group, St. Patrick's Day is one of the colorful ones of the year in this city where colorful fetes are a tradition.

To the average onlooker the day is characterized by "the wearin' of the green," the burgeoning of shamrocks as boutonnieres, florists' windows fragrant with carnations dyed an Irish green, with church services and a day of rejoicing later. All this in honor of a little known man, English or Scot born, educated in France, and a missionary bishop in Ireland where are his greatest monuments.

St. Patrick was born toward the close of the fourth century, probably about 389 A.D. in a village called Bonaven Taberniae, which seems to be the town of Kilpatrick, on the mouth of the river Clyde in Scotland, between Dumbarton and Glasgow. But even this is an open question, since certain records claim he was born in Daventry near the Severn River. But all agree that he was educated as a Christian in an era of pagan religions, and that he called himself both a Briton and a Roman, or of mixed extraction. His early years were passed under Roman influence in the days before the Roman abandonment of Britain in 409.

In his sixteenth year he was carried into captivity by a band of marauding barbarians from Ireland who took him there and kept him in bondage for six years. During those years he was obliged to keep cattle on the mountains and forests of the interior of the island. During these harrowing years of hardship and suffering the young Patrick became increasingly aware of the presence of God and of the growth of inward grace. His emotional experiences and his visions brought him nearer to God who, according to certain sources, admonished him to return to his own country, telling him that a ship was ready to sail thither. The young man fled to the coast of Wicklow—a great distance from the scene of his hardships and there found a ship engaged in the export of wolf-dogs. According to the Church's story, the ship's crew refused to take him aboard, and sailed without him but after being out a bit turned back and took him aboard. After three days sail they landed (on the west coast of Gaul some say), and wandered twenty-seven days through deserts, often without food. Patrick's companions, having heard him praying at times, asked him to pray for them. He suggested that if they address themselves with their whole hearts to God he would not fail them. And their prayers were soon answered. So food was had for the remainder of their wanderings. Patrick separated from his companions after two months and entered a monastery in France where he spent much time in study and prayer. Leaving the Mediterranean area he returned to Britain and the home of his parents, and there he received the call to spread the word of God in Ireland where he had earlier been held captive. Despite parental and clerical opposition he persisted in his quest for direction and his preparation for the great work he felt called upon to undertake. Under divine guidance he forsook his family, sold his birthright and dignity to serve strangers and consecrated his soul to God, to carry his name to the ends of the earth. After fourteen years of preparation he travelled into Ireland to preach the Gospel where the worship of idols still generally prevailed. He had received his mission and the apostolic benediction from Pope Celestin in 432.

In Ireland he devoted himself completely to the salvation of the barbarians. He travelled over the whole island, penetrating into the remotest corners. Such was the fruit of his preachings and sufferings that he baptized an infinite number of people. He ordained clergymen, induced women to live in holy widowhood and continence, consecrated virgins to Christ and instituted monks. He took nothing from the many thousands whom he baptized and often gave back the little presents which some laid on the altar. He gave freely of his own, both to Christians and pagans, distributed large alms to the poor in the provinces through which he passed, made presents to the Kings, judging that necessary for the progress of the Gospel, and maintained and educated many children, whom he trained up to serve at the altar. The happy success of his labors cost him many persecutions.

St. Patrick's work seems to have been more closely associated with the north of Ireland. His work in the south was largely that of an organizer. He held several councils to settle the discipline of the church which he planted. It is said that he made a journey to Rome in 441-443 and brought back many valuable relics. St. Bernard and the tradition of the country testify that he founded the church (his metropolitan see) and *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

DEATH PLAYS THE GRAMAPHONE. *By Marjorie Stafford.* Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

WHO SPEAKS FOR MAN? *By Norman Cousins.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

THE GOSPEL TRANSLATED INTO MODERN ENGLISH. *By J. B. Phillips.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

A KING RELUCTANT. *By Vaughan Wilkins.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Esther Crane.

DEATH PLAYS THE GRAMAPHONE

★ Two murders occur in different European cities, Paris and Brussels, on the same evening, in the same manner, a vicious stab in the back with an ordinary kitchen knife well sharpened. In each case, Kreisler's Caprice Viennois was heard coming from the gramaphone. There was a slight connection between the two men, one a noted journalist, the other a wealthy playboy. Both were Americans, both were in Vienna during the same period after World War I, both were infatuated with the same glamorous cabaret singer. Beyond that there was nothing to indicate they were connected in any way.

The American Ambassador calls upon a distinguished American criminologist, living in Paris to assist the police in solving the baffling murder in Brussels. Was the crime caused by the jealousy of an unknown lover of the cabaret singer or the fear of exposure of a secret underground organization? The author, a San Franciscan by birth, poses some interesting complications and throws credible red herrings across the path of the investigator. The background of wealth, culture and high life in the society of a continental city during the 30's is authentic. The interest is well sustained and the suspense mounts to an unexpected denouement. The reader may look forward to a few hours of pure enjoyment.

WHO SPEAKS FOR MAN?

★ This book, "Who Speaks for Man?" is of great and immediate interest to all of us. It tells of the attitude of the Asiatic countries toward us Americans and, also, something of why they feel as they do. Since 1940 Norman Cousins, the author, has been the editor of the "Saturday Review" and he is well equipped to present these facts as he has made many trips to these countries since the war.

His travels in 1951 for the United States Government took him to India, Pakistan and Ceylon. With people dying in the streets from hunger, the people of India were very bitter that our Congress, through bickerings and endless postponements, should delay the gift of a shipload of wheat to their starving ones. He learned also that the Indian people accused us harshly and with really fierce hatred over the segregation of races in the United States.

The writer was in Bikini for the atom bomb tests. We all remember the ticking of the time clock, heard by radio, that told off the seconds till the bomb would be exploded.

He reports that in Japan we have spent huge sums of money to determine the nature and extent of the effect of the atom bomb on humans but none has been appropriated for the rehabilitation of these victims. Cousins is an honorary citizen of Hiroshima and has made two extended trips there since the war.

In summing up, he discusses two possible outcomes of the situation with which we are confronted. The first one considered is the effect of out and out warfare with the atom bomb. The other tells of the long hard road to world peace, beset with seemingly endless discouragements, but emphasized by him as the only answer to our present problem.

THE GOSPEL TRANSLATED INTO MODERN ENGLISH

★ The author has translated the Gospels from the ancient Koine Greek, in which language they were originally written, into modern English. As one would translate any other document, from a foreign language, he has kept the meaning and style of the original writers. Mr. Phillips says there is very little sublime simplicity or simple grandeur in the original Greek of the four Gospels as they were written after that language had lost its classical beauty. For that reason he has not allowed himself to be influenced by the beauty and majesty of the authorized version but has carefully clarified the original message and made a modern readable version of these four very important passages which contain the basic teachings and principles of Christianity.

There is an adequate explanatory introduction to each Gospel. There are helpful paragraphs, headings and notes.

This translation of the four Gospels has been made with great care by a qualified scholar.

A KING RELUCTANT

★ In this novel, Vaughan Wilkins has taken three unsolved mysteries which occurred during the later days of the French Revolution, and woven them into an imaginative story. The tale centers around the Boy King Louis the Seventeenth, his escape from France to the island of Tenby off the coast of Wales, and concerns the lives and affairs of the people who protect and love him, and those who are threatening and pursuing him. There is the heroine, of course, a lovely independent American girl; the hero, trying to be loyal to his principles; several comics; and the usual villains and traitors. Since the book is not too long, as are so many historical novels, it offers good reading and good entertainment.

Buying a new Spring Hat does something to you—it is an adventure. It makes your new suit look more stunning or your not-so-new outfit look fresh and up-to-the-minute. A hat is the key-note to any costume and should be selected with care and thought. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the new styles.

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An Important March Date

★ March 7 of every year is an important date throughout the world because of an event of March 7 in the year 1849 in the town of Lancaster, Massachusetts. Then and there Luther Burbank was born. And while his fellow townsmen of that day did not know it, that birthday was eventually to be celebrated throughout the United States as Arbor Day in memory of the great naturalist and plant-breeder. Luther Burbank's name is inseparably associated with Sonoma County, California, and more specifically with his home city of Santa Rosa where he spent his life from 1875, when he left Massachusetts until its close in 1926.

With but limited formal education aside from public school, which he finished at 15 years of age and four winters at Lancaster Academy, his life was shaped by his reading of Darwin's "Variation of Animals and Plants Under Domestication." That book marked a turning point in Burbank's career. Under its stimulus he obtained and read other works of Darwin as well as miscellaneous works on similar subjects and then began his life-long career of plant breeding. His first scientific triumph was the development of the Burbank potato in 1872. Three years later he moved to Santa Rosa and on a little piece of ground with a small greenhouse on it he began the work which made him world famous and which now brings annual reminder of his achievements in the celebration of Arbor Day. Here began the long series of "new creations" which he developed in fruit, flowers, vegetables, grains and grasses which are now associated with his name.

Burbank's work involved experimentation with thousands of kinds of plants, not conducted to prove any particular scientific theories but with the sole aim of producing more and better varieties of cultivated plants. "I shall be content, if because of me, there shall be better fruits and fairer flowers," he once said.

To fulfill that ambition he spent forty years developing better varieties of plums and prunes. For thirty-five years he experimented with berries, originating and introducing commercially ten or more new varieties. He improved many varieties of fruits. Among flowers he worked especially with lilies, producing a brilliant array of new forms. For sixteen years he worked on cactus plants, eventually producing a spineless variety useful in feeding cattle. And among vegetables, in addition to several new potatoes, he produced new tomatoes, sweet and field corn, squash, asparagus, peas and so forth.

And in recognition, a grateful nation honors Luther Burbank on March 7 each year.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Gifts to this permanent fund assume real proportions this month with substantial contributions from those members who appreciate what the loss of income from store space long vacant has meant to our organization. We thank these donors individually and collectively for their service to us.

★ The following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund since the last issue of the Magazine:

Mrs. Irene Chichizola, Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Miss Agnes Ruth Coleman, Mrs. Earle Dahlem, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. S. A. Garassino, Mrs. Frank R. Girard, Dr. Mary E. Glover, Mrs. Carlton R. Gray, Miss Olive L. Hoskins, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Elsie Krafft, Miss Marion W. Leale, Miss Mary E. Murray, Miss Mary B. Ogden, Miss Frances Ogier, Mrs. John F. Partridge, Miss Eva Powell, Mrs. Stanley Powell, Mrs. Henry W. Quinby, Miss Mildred Quinby, Miss Ida W. Reed, Mrs. O. T. Schultze, Mrs. T. T. Williams, Mrs. H. F. Woods, Mrs. W. F. C. Zimmermann.

Unlimited Guest Privileges

(Continued from page 8)

truly ambassadresses of good-will and understanding and their sharing with us the stories of their homelands and their peoples make us more conscious of the fact that we are living in one world!

Some of these visitors have shared their experiences with us through the columns of our National League magazine—others have talked with us informally in small groups—still others to the house guests who reside next to them or on their floor. Some of these visitors have not stayed here but have come as guests of the Government, as educators and artists or women in industry or politics in their own lands—strangers in name, perhaps, but not in their understanding of human nature and of the needs of their fellowmen and women and certainly not in their grasp of such an organization with such an ideal of purpose as the National League for Woman's Service, which can welcome them because of individual members' understanding and use of the unlimited guest card privilege.

Things I Know But Forget To Remember

★The Club is such a nice place to relax between appointments and to meet friends downtown.

The Tea Hour in the sunshine of the lovely Lounge is as near-to-home in its feeling as any outside place can boast.

The Patio is a joy as daily new spring flowers open in the warmth of its sunshine.

The Library with its three thousand volumes of books and its extensive magazine table is excellent background for quiet reading, both at the club and at home.

The Checkroom and Dressing room are "worth their weight in gold" as downtown shopping poses its problems.

The Card room is a delightful spot in which to entertain, following luncheon or dinner in the South Room.

The Bedrooms are a joy to friends from afar for whom this privilege has been made possible.

The Restaurant privileges for myself and for committee meetings for which I am responsible are enough in themselves to justify my dues, but added is the privilege of catering for home-needs by the purchase of delicacies to carry home.

The Sewing groups and the Magazine-addressing volunteers stand ready to welcome me to these units of volunteer service where I will meet new National League friends.

The League Shop is always an answer for the gift I need to send for wedding or anniversary.

The Swimming Pool is a safe place to learn to swim and also a delightful spot for recreation for the whole family. It is likewise an adequate place for my own keep-fit exercises.

My annual nine dollar dues, 75 cents a month, buys all these privileges—and more!

Saint Patrick

(Continued from page 12)

monastery at Amragh, the site of which was granted to him by the King of Oriel. Patrick withdrew from the post at Amragh and returned to his first location at a place called Saul. The place of his death is an unsettled point: some say he died at Saul and others that his death occurred at Down in Ulster where his body was found in a church there in 1183. Authorities agree that his death year was 461.

And on any March 17th wherever any of the children of Ireland or of the Roman Church gather together, there is reverence, joy, thanksgiving for St. Patrick, whose life, devoted to his fellow men, is still a beacon for all mankind.

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APRIL
1953
Vol. XXVII • No. 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:00-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

23	Thursday	What of Our Tomorrow? — "France Speaks"	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

6-13-20-27	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Virginia Chilton, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 to 1:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

7-14-21-28	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Swimming Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in Pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

6-13-20-27	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
9-23	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

OFFICERS

President . . . . . MRS. MONTE WEBB McGEE
1st Vice-President . . . . . MRS. MARCUS S. KOSHLAND
2nd Vice-President . . . . . MISS MARGARET ZANE
3rd Vice-President . . . . . MRS. CHARLES KENDRICK
Recording Secretary . . . . . MRS. ST. GEORGE HOLDEN, JR.
Corresponding Secretary . . . . . MRS. LAWRENCE S. WESTDAHL
Treasurer . . . . . MRS. LEO V. KORBEL

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Miss Georgea Wiseman
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A Special Offer
for every member
Sponsorship of a Friend

A Special Offer
for new members
Reduced Initiation Fee

Application cards
at the Executive Office

Immediate Action
Means More Months
of Membership
In the Fiscal Year

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SPECIAL RULING

From now until midnight of June 30, 1953, the Initiation Fee of the National League for Woman's Service of California will be $10.00.

The Board of Directors voted this fee for members joining during this period, convinced that the clubhouse could well serve an increased membership. As this lowered initiation fee is tax free, the total obligation for a new member until June thirtieth is $19.00 ($10.00 initiation fee plus $9.00 dues to March 1, 1954).

★ THE AQUA FROLIC, scheduled for Friday evening, May 1st, at 7:45 o'clock at the Swimming Pool, will afford an opportunity for members to see demonstrations of rhythmic technic used in water ballet and other highlights of swimming. There will be no general use of the pool that evening after 5:00. Men guests who are generally invited for Friday nights in the pool will be welcome to the Aqua Frolic. Boys and girls who swim in the Pool are invited to register at once with Mrs. Mackie, the Director, immediately so they may participate in the Maypole number.

★ OFFICERS of the National League Board of Directors, 1953-1954, were elected at the March meeting. They are President, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee; 1st vice-president, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland; 2nd vice-president, Miss Margaret Zane; 3rd vice-president, Mrs. Charles Kendrick; Recording Secretary, Mrs. St. George Holden, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Lawrence S. Westdahl; Treasurer, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel.

★ SECOND BILLS have been mailed for dues and prompt payment will save postage and telephone calls. Membership cards for 1953-1954 will be asked for in all departments of the Clubhouse after May 1st so save embarrassment by having yours ready to be shown.

★ MEMBERSHIP IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE requires the sponsorship of three members in good standing. Since our organization does not have a Membership Committee, the responsibility for the acceptability and happiness of the member whose card one signs rests squarely on her sponsors.

★ THURSDAY EVENING, April 23 "FRANCE SPEAKS" in the final lecture of the series which has been in progress under the general title "What of Our Tomorrow?" The Consul General of France, M. Louis de Guiringaud, will be the speaker and there will be French music before the formal talk of the evening. Members are privileged to invite guests for the occasion which will be held in the Auditorium at 8 o'clock.

SPRING DRAMA TEA

with

Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes

"Seven Year Itch"

North Room—Two-fifteen o'Clock — Thursday, April 16

Members—Fifty Cents — *Non-Member Guests—Seventy-five Cents*

"WHAT OF OUR TOMORROW?"

Fifth in the Series of Six Lectures

"FRANCE SPEAKS"

M. Louis de Guiringaud
Consul General of France

Music

Auditorium — Eight o'Clock — Thursday, April 23

Members and Guests Invited

Official duties prevented the presentation of this program in March as previously announced

EXCERPTS
from the
Annual Meeting Reports

Report of the Outgoing President

★ Detailed reports from the several departments of the National League have given you a panoramic view of the life in our club house during the past twelve months. Many and varied are the endeavors, the problems and the achievements that stand out in retrospect. To those good friends whose loyal cooperation and generous support have given us courage we are truly grateful.

The life of an individual or of an organization may be graphically described as a line of continuity broken at intervals by crisis. The Chinese word for crisis is made up of the characters that mean danger and opportunity. In facing a difficult situation with faith and courage there is opportunity for growth through experience, and we realize our source of power in the process.

Volunteer Service enlists countless women in various organizations that serve the needy, the handicapped and the youth of our communities. Our gathering and shipping of magazines, the clothes sent to Korea, the Needlework Guild with its gifts of two NEW articles of clothing, service given to the Red Cross and to hospitals, our official air raid shelter for those in the neighborhood in case of emergency —thus we serve others. Members in their becoming pastel uniforms give many hours of service to the League, as you well know—as well as counting and recording votes, sending bills, receiving dues, sewing for the club house, addressing our magazines, serving in the Lounge, the Cafeteria, the Shop and at special events in the Auditorium!

Each one of you can give the most vital service to the National League at this time, without donning a uniform, without working many hours, simply persuading a friend to take advantage of the generous reduction in the initiation fee offered from now through June and so sharing with her the interesting programs at the Club. This has been suggested many times, but the idea will bear fruit only when the individual members act upon it.

My term of one year as your president has come to an end. Your many expressions of kindness and understanding are very sincerely appreciated. With all good wishes for the success of every effort made on behalf of the National League. I welcome your new president to her office.

Report of the Executive Secretary

The preparation of the reports for this meeting—a work of the past two weeks—has brought out strongly the fact that even in these days of jet propulsion and of speed surpassing that of the speed of sound we have been unable to compress the work of a year into a three-quarters of an hour or an hour's report. Just too many things go into the operation of the building and the development of the National League for Woman's Service program to permit a mere statistical recital of facts give an adequate picture to you the partners in the venture of the National League.

Traditional Club Events: The report of Traditional Club Events begins with the annual meeting on March 13, 1952, when 200 members with 16 directors heard the reports of the previous year and greeted a new president, Mrs. Frank A. Scott, who succeeded Mrs. Leo V. Korbel.

Two New Members' Teas were held, one on June 27, when 23 new members and 12 others attended; the second on December 30 when 2 Board members welcomed 18 new members to the National League.

The Annual Opera Tea was held on September 10 when 100 members and guests were greeted by Board members and Mrs. Stanley Powell, Vice-President of the Opera Association, and former member of our Board.

Honor guests for the day were Maestro Gaetano Merola, Mr. Kurt Adler, and Mrs. Starr Bruce, President of the Opera Guild and wives of officers of the Opera Association.

October 6 was the Firelighting. Mrs. Scott was the speaker, and, with the aid of Jann, who has officiated at all previous firelightings, she lighted the fire on the Memorial hearth, thus signalizing the official beginning of the autumn activities in the Clubhouse.

The Pantry Sale on November 25, the Tuesday before Thanksgiving, was an exciting and profitable one. The various food and decorations tables in the North Room—attracted many of the 262 guests who attended the Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon served that same day.

A Treasure Sale on November 13, with a preview for members only on the previous day and evening was continued on November 24 and 25. Mrs. William Bull Pringle,

(Continued on page 8)

The President's Message

"For God, For Country, For Home"

With this motto of the National League for Woman's Service of California, we begin our new fiscal year, stimulated by the reports of the Annual Meeting which reminded us again of the unique and outstanding place we occupy in the community. More than that, we were reminded of the far-reaching influence of our organization and its service as that story is carried abroad by women from other lands who come to hear it. So that more women shall have the opportunity for membership, the Board of Directors has voted a reduction of the initiation fee for a limited period. We are sure that each member will be eager to urge a friend to take advantage of this particular privilege. The time is short. The date is final.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

(Continued from page 6)

chairman, assisted by Local members and active committees in Carmel, Berkeley and Stockton. The sale was a success and the treasures remaining were put on sale in the Treasure Trove part of the annual Book Mart and Rag Fair on February 17 and 18 this year. Mrs. Pringle was chairman again, with Miss Edith Leale in charge of the Rag Fair and White Elephant tables. Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris and Miss Georgea Wiseman were the energetic chairmen of the Book Mart feature. All of these chairmen spent days in preparation for the two-day sale which was an unusually successful one.

Thanksgiving Day dinner was served in the North Room to 103 members and their guests. On Christmas Day 45 dined in the North Room.

The Pre-Christmas Luncheon, always one of the highlights of the year, last year attracted 243 guests who enjoyed both the holiday menu and the Christmas Carols sung by a group from the San Francisco Recreation Department under the leadership of Mrs. Margaret S. Cosmey. This was on December 22; on Tuesday evening, December 23, a Christmas program of music was presented under the chairmanship of Mrs. Edwin W. Newhall, Jr., with two charming young soloists and her own attractive daughter as the evening's performers. Forty-five members and guests enjoyed that evening.

Miss Jane M. Ingalls was hostess for the New Year's Eve party for our House Guests. The departure of Miss Ingalls from the Main Desk position lent a special appropriateness to her presiding on the final night of 1952.

On January 6 was our traditional and always popular Twelfth Night observance with the Epiphany dinner with its mulled wine, epiphany cake and roast beef—preceding a program of readings by Mrs. Thomas Stoddard and some delightful choral numbers sung by a group of five teen agers from the Youth Choral of the Salvation Army, with Mrs. Len Adams their leader.

SPECIAL EVENTS

A special effort was made throughout the year to present programs and activities which would draw large attendances to increase the use of the building. To answer the so-oft repeated question of why we don't have more programs for our members and their friends *special energies* were directed to planning programs for morning, afternoon, and night with luncheon and dinner hours included. If numerical response is the measure of success it left much to be desired in many instances.

We started in March with the Luncheon Hour with Authors at which our first author-guest was Alice Tisdale Hobart, one of our members and one of America's most successful novelists. Mrs. Hobart, as did the following speaker guests, reviewed her lastest book—one which had attained best-seller rank throughout the country. She and the others gave us intimate glimpses of behind-the-scenes experiences of successful writers and in each instance answered questions which the luncheon guests asked. For the first Hour with the Author we had 110 guests. For the April Hour, with Ralph Moody, speaker, we had 95; in May, for George Harlan, 50 and June for Bernice Carey we had 32 guests.

In December we planned a morning discussion of Children's Books (with a view to holiday buying) with Marion Garthwaite, Children's Librarian of San Mateo County and author of children's books, and a member of the National League as our speaker. We hail the gallantry of the 12 members and particularly that of the speaker who braved the stormiest day of the year to be present.

Hobby Talks were asked for—and we planned four. In May with our member, Mrs. Frank A. Harris presenting her exciting collection of Tea Caddies and Accessories: sixty-six members came; in June Mrs. Ada Angell opened a whole new world of buttons for the *fifty-two* members: in September Loyola Fourtane, jewelry maker for Gumps, talked on her art, with 66 members there. In November our member, Mrs. C. E. Ebnother, showed colored slides of historic homes of Philadelphia before an audience of 106. These programs were all outstanding, each accompanied by a notable collection.

Two game nights in the North Room following dinner were planned for that member who keeps asking why we don't ever have anything in the evening for business and professional women? The first was on July 24 when despite large preparations and a handsome door prize only 22 players appeared and on the second night we ran into competition with the prolonged Democratic National Convention and had to bow to television and radio so that only 12 members played that evening.

Two morning programs were featured—one a concert on July 25 when Maro and Anahid Ajemian—piano and violin artists—presented a delightful program in the Lounge for 64 members who had bought tickets and made reservations for the *buffet luncheon* served following the concert.

On August 8 a morning showing of Mrs. Scott's delightful bird pictures drew 80 members and guests, many of whom remained for luncheon.

Three Drama Teas, two, on March 26 and May 16, with Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes reading, drew 87 and 65 members respectively and a third one, on October 28 with Mrs. Guy Stevens Farrington reading for the pleasure of 100 guests.

The summer dinner cruises continued last season with unabated success. The 1952 series included:

June 12—Leon Gagné, with pictures of Western Canada —148 guests.

June 26—Percy D. Tyler, Yucatan—160 guests.

July 17—James Barbour, American Deserts — 126 guests.

July 31—Australia sound pictures through the courtesy of the Australian Consulate—215 guests.

August 14—Oliver Applegate, Around the Rim of the U. S.—213 guests.

August 28—Mrs. Robert Sibley, South America—251 guests.

September 11—Lewis Clark, the Virgin River Country, Utah—146 guests.

September 24—Dr. Edward A. Ross, South America—145 guests.

In October Miss Lois Davidson, architect and student of Frank Lloyd Wright, gave an illustrated talk on Taliesen—East and West—a beautifully illustrated description of life at the Frank Lloyd Wright establishments—75 members heard the talk.

The series of International lectures under the general title "What of Our Tomorrow?" began in November with the Consul General of India as the first speaker. Mrs. Henry F. Grady, recently returned from abroad, has been general chairman of the series. In December the Consul General of Italy spoke; in January the British Consul General and in February the Consul General of Greece.

At each of these evenings either music or dancing typical of the country has been presented prior to the formal talk and at each evening's dinner one national dish of the country represented has been featured in the Cafeteria. Special dinners honoring the evening's official guest have been served to small groups of Board members and other invited guests. This series, intended to inform our members of vital international problems has served another purpose in making known to the community the men who represent the countries which have been the subjects of our talks.

French and Spanish round tables which have continued throughout the year afford opportunity for our members who wish to practice their foreign language conversation and study.

Other events of note included a Tea in April in honor of Mrs. Henry F. Grady with 233 members in attendance. At that time Mrs. Grady shared with us the opportunity to enjoy seeing some of the priceless treasures which she had brought back to San Francisco with her upon her return from years abroad.

On October 23 the Autumn Card Party for members and guests was successfully arranged and carried out by a committee under Mrs. C. N. Walter, chairman. The affair, held in the South Room, was enjoyed by one hundred and ninety-one players and guests. Door prizes were contributed by Board members. One hundred and five tables were sold.

During the month of June three daytime meetings and one afternoon meeting of the membership were held to promote the Anniversary Gift Fund. On Friday evening, November 28, the National League coöperated with the San Francisco Branch of the American Association of University Women in presenting Miss Freda Hennock of the Federal Communications Commission who spoke on Television as an educational challenge. Two hundred and fifty men and women were present.

In the same month the Northern California Unit of the United Nations Association presented Ruth Bryan Rohde in an evening address in the North Room. Two hundred attended.

SERVICES

The Sewing Committee—a group of faithfuls who have been meeting on Monday mornings through the years, do an extraordinary amount of work for the benefit of all of us. They cut and hemmed three bolts of curtain paneling, made covers for chair seats, repaired bedspreads, rebound blankets, marked face and bath towels, sheets and pillow cases, bath mats, made table covers, and labelled 5 dozen new bathing suits for the pool; hemmed dusters, and relined and made new bedroom hangings.

Other equally competent and faithful groups prepared and mailed bills for dues, and checked ballots for non-voting fines. For three weeks past, a valiant group have been on duty in the Hammon Gallery, receiving and receipting dues and cards.

Our special service for the Military Personnel has been maintained in collecting and packing magazines so that through the year we have furnished 467 boxes of magazines and 40 boxes of books for the armed forces overseas. An emergency call from a Port Chaplain recently reported a troopship ready to sail without any reading material for the men aboard. A rush trip to our Magazine supply room and we were able to offer him seven freshly packed boxes of magazines and one of books.

The work of carrying down to the Lobby barrel a book or magazine each time one comes into the building may seem insignificant and not worth bothering about but when such a call as the above comes we are prepared to answer it because some of our members remain faithful to our thirteen-year-old service of gathering and packing magazines and books. Conversely, when during the months of November and December our members contributed enough warm clothing to fill nine large cartons for Korean sufferers and we needed help in getting the cartons transferred to an East Oakland depot, the Military Sea Transport Service offered to take the cartons for us. When we thanked them the reply came "We are not doing you a favor—we are merely trying—and happy to do so—to reciprocate a service to the fighting men which you have so generously given. The quality, quantity and continuity of this service is a marvel to all of us and something which we find in no other organization. So please don't count this a favor."

All of our numerous volunteer services, which will be reported statistically elsewhere, these named above and all the rest—are indeed the essence of the National League—its distinguishing quality.

Two other special services have been rendered by the League during the year. The renewed designation of the Women's City Club as an official Air Raid Shelter during the year followed a detailed inspection of our building by local Disaster Council and Corps Representatives who were most enthusiastic about the condition of our building and

our understanding of the problem of preparedness. Our President and Chairman of Finance attended an all day meeting of the San Francisco Disaster Council and Corps at headquarters in September. In November a corridor showcase was donated to the Goodwill Industries for an exhibit of dolls—intended to acquaint the community with the work of that organization.

Earlier in the year a showcase was contributed for a Conservation Council display and another for the display of handcraft done by the Gatlinsburg School in Tennessee, a project of the Pi Beta Phi Sorority alumnae. This was an adjunct of a holiday sale which they held here.

DEPARTMENTS

House Count: During the year 1,981 guests signed our register at the Main Desk. Analysis of that figure discloses that 189 came from the eastern part of the United States; 7 from Europe: 7 from Canada: 1 from Singapore; 2 from Japan; 1 from Indonesia; 2 from Australia and 8 from Hawaii, with 1764 from various points. Five hundred and fifty 2-week guest cards were issued at request of our members, 18 three-month cards. The reciprocal clubs sent 28 of that number, eastern members 200, members abroad 67 and California members 215 with 58 from other sources.

Among the interesting women who have been here for varying lengths of time were Mrs. Fernando from Ceylon, visiting as a guest of the U. S. Department of Labor, studying social conditions for women and children; Mme. Bidaux, a French lawyer here attending the American Bar Association and visiting juvenile courts: Miss Marjorie Clay, an architectural student from Liverpool University, returning to England via San Francisco and Victoria: Miss Margaret Meek, a Page Scholar, guest of the English Speaking Union; Mrs. Alice Aurely, a business woman from Singapore; Mrs. Elza Laurvik, from Switzerland; Mrs. E. Black, returning after a year of research work at Hiroshima; Miss Mary Haddow, guest of the English Speaking Union from Scotland; Mrs. L. Schreuel-Schol, a business woman from East Java; Miss Rowena Chien, a native of Shanghai, graduate of Sacred Heart College and doing post graduate work in Social Work at St. Louis University: Dr. Martha Lindner, a German educator on tour as a guest of the State Department; Mrs. George Pallis (Australia), Miss B. Mackenzie (England), Mme. Viriot (France) and Rosemary Hoehn (New Zealand), guests of Mrs. Reginald Jenkins of the State Department; Miss Ingeborg Lewin from Sweden.

The Triennial World Conference of the Methodist Church in April brought us 4 guests from the east and several from this area: 6 guests came to an educational meeting the same month; the Opera and the American Bar Association convention in September brought 29 guests to us; the Women Lawyers convention 3 in September: the State Board meeting of the League of Women Voters, 7 in January; and the Grand Chapter meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star gave us an opportunity to house 10 guests and a tea honoring a past Grand Matron.

An invitation extended to Her Majesty Queen Juliana of the Netherlands to make use of the Clubhouse during her visit here in April last was regretfully declined because of a too full program—but the National League was one of 12 women's organizations to be represented at an official morning coffee hour and press conference with the Queen.

During the year the New Orleans Club requested the establishment of Reciprocal Relations with us and the request was granted.

League Shop: Without a calendar reminder, observers might keep track of the progress of the seasons by watching the windows and showcases of the League Shop and looking over the always interesting stock available there. In March St. Patrick's Day cards proclaimed that holiday and drew a buying public which exhausted the stock. Seasonal cards, carefully chosen, always sell well: Easter, Christmas and New Year's cards, all holiday and fiesta days find ready buyers. Children's toys were popular, as were the Swedish importations for Christmas. Christmas seals, wrappings and ribbons were sold out practically by November, after August. September and October sales Personalized Christmas cards were ordered in quantity. Post-inventory merchandise sold well in July and a sale of slightly worn *holiday* merchandise in January was equally popular.

It may be well to remind our members that the League Shop opportunities are open to the public; we could render a real service by spreading the word to other groups of the quality and bargains which always obtain here.

Library: During the past year a Library Committee, under the joint chairmanship of Miss Edith Coulter and Miss Georgea Wiseman went through the shelves, removing outworn books and replacing them with 241 new books, 68 of which were gifts. Two hundred and ten volumes of fiction were purchased during the year and 31 volumes of non-fiction.

The Volunteers who staff the Library Desk render a number of varied services but their record of 13,799 books released and checked on return is a notable one. That means an average of 1,149 books per month taken out by members and returned—almost always!

Magazine: The National League Magazine appeared regularly through the year—each month carrying the day-by-day calendar of events. Articles of varied reader interest, written by our members in large part and by guest specialists in individual fields, appeared. That the articles have been widely read and appreciated is evidenced by frequent requests for extra copies. One article which dealt with a project in international neighborliness in the Philippines brought a request for reprints both from the New York office of the organization and from the Filipinos concerned with its interpretation in this country. Similarly an article on the Housing Project in Chinatown brought overnight visitors to our Clubhouse. *(Continued on page 12)*

Report of the Chairman of Finance

Pursuant to a policy in effect since 1943, the Chairman of the Finance Committee has written a report analyzing the figures of the audits of the Post Street Investment Company and of the National League for Woman's Service as prepared each year by our Certified Public Accountants. Since December 31st. we have purchased and paid out of Sinking Fund. Par value 4% Mortgage Bonds. $1.875.00, bringing our bonded indebtedness to $237,375.

You have heard a plain outspoken statement of financial facts from our Treasurer and their interpretation. In this report we shall divide our analysis into three parts: the past. the present and the future.

Concerning the past. we shall re-state the three major imperative needs as outlined by the Finance Committee at last year's Annual Meeting. These were·

1) A return to a membership of larger proportions, a factor necessary for the operation of the Clubhouse in a future controlled by a depreciating dollar.

2) Contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund of some $30.000 per year in order to keep in appropriate repair a building growing older and wearing down by continuing service.

3) Use of the building as the conscientious service of each member, thereby adding to the nominal dues for all which allow every woman to be eligible, even those whose fixed incomes have been disastrously affected by the higher cost of living.

This report was labeled a "Call to Arms"—the motto of the National League for Woman's Service as established at the time of the First World War. Attention was called in the report to the then existing $30.000 note necessitated by the lack of income from the store after three long years.

From the past we now turn to the present. What has been the response to these three emphases? Approximately one hundred new members have been added during the year, not sufficient to offset the loss of 411 through death and change of residence from the city; contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund have amounted to $17.065. Use of the building. instead of increasing. has been practically the same as in 1951, and although now some members have taken to heart this service, the general income has echoed the caution of expenditure by patrons as in the case of other clubhouses and most hotels.

The present has not reflected a general membership responsibility to the financial problem of operating a clubhouse of such magnitude in such an era as the present. Opposite this negative fact. however. is a heartening positive one, which points to the future with optimism. I refer to the loyalty and self-sacrifice of the leaven in the picture—to the minority who with no feeling of self-righteousness have carried us to the present moment of survival of an era which is now fortunately past with the renting of the forty feet in the store—frontal space in our clubhouse. As an item of coöperation, I must speak particularly of the volunteer service. This has, under the able leadership of Miss Zane. increased in interest and efficiency. and has netted us value received in every department where it operates. The Anniversary Gift Fund has been increased by generous contributions from 946 of our members. Approximately one hundred of our members have invited friends to enjoy membership with us. The use of the clubhouse by some 66 organizations, part of which were listed in the Restaurant Report. has proven beyond question its reputation for real service to community units.

The past survived. then. the present faced dispassionately. what of the future? To heal the scars of the experience of loss of income from the stores, the Finance Committee for the past two months has been approaching those who by their service in the past have made possible our beautiful clubhouse of service. In a few short weeks, 12 special contributions averaging $680.00 have been made. Others are promised, and it is the firm belief that before 1953 shall be far advanced, the back-log of the loss of rental from the store space—$30.000—will be loyally liquidated and the next generation of leaders shall not be handicapped by the losses caused by this one item alone.

But vastly more remains to be done. We come now to the future and the part each and every member must and can play. She can think in terms of the Club departments whenever she needs service down-town. She can swell the numbers enjoying Thanksgiving and Christmas Day dinners at the Clubhouse. She can add to the 2.000 guest-visitor list of those who stay overnight in the Clubhouse. And. last by no means least. she can interest a friend to join the Club. But vote of the Board of Directors on March 9th. the initiation fee from now until June 30th, 1953, shall be $10.00. a total obligation of $19.00 (for no federal tax is required in this instance). With this announcement, comes again a "Call to Arms." The volunteer service of each member—to invite a friend to join—if accomplished, would mean for the National League a future roseate in opportunity for service in a world emerging from a cold war and would make possible its influence for future peace and prosperity.

And so it is plainly evident that the future both financially and in service lies in each member's hands. An increased membership which the clubhouse can adequately serve, added to gifts which the member will give, either direct or by bequest (and which will supply the funds needed for replacements in a clubhouse which has uniquely served the community for over a quarter century) is the picture of the future which the Finance Committee presents for your consideration. As you, the membership. have proven your loyalty in the years of war. depression and cold war, so now we ask your service in a year of replacement, a year which promises success as foreshadowed by the response of those who have already pledged support of this challenging program.

Annual Meeting Reports

(Continued from page 10)

In addition to the announcements of featured items and events within the Clubhouse, the Magazine has given service through the donation of its back cover to the American Red Cross Flood Relief appeal, Cerebral Palsy Fund, Red Cross Blood Bank, Stern Grove Summer Music Festivals, United Crusade, and the Christmas Seals.

STAFF: During the year there have been two major changes in staff. On July 1 Miss Anne Moynihan, an employee of the Club since its opening, retired from her position as Housekepeer and was replaced by Mrs. Leah Emerson. On December 31 Miss Jean M. Ingalls retired after 23 years at the Main Desk where she—as had Miss Moynihan on the bedroom floors—interpreted the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service to the thousands who came as guests and whose acquaintance with the organization consisted almost solely in their acquaintance with the Clubhouse as a place to stay. Mrs. Alma T. Rogers followed Miss Ingalls as Room Secretary and Mrs. Jeanette Long has replaced Mrs. Rogers as the relief member of the Desk staff. Both Miss Ingalls and Miss Moynihan were presented with leather portfolios purchased from the Employees Fund so generously contributed by our members.

Vacation period and many illnesses throughout the year necessitated usual and unusual shifting of personnel schedules in all departments and as always, there was the same fine spirit of cooperation among our emplnyees. The constant evidence of this spirit obtains throughout the year, making possible the rapid changes and set-ups for meetings of widely divergent sorts and for groups of varying sizes and aims. We should like at this point to register our deep appreciation of the understanding and cooperation of all our employees.

SWIMMING POOL: The Swimming Pool showed new life and new color in its summary of the year. The employment in April of Mrs. Lyba Sheffield Mackie, nationally known director of aquatics and body building through swimming as Director of the Pool activities was followed by the establishment of Slimnastic courses and corrective strokes as well as classes for children and for teen agers. Increased attendance at the Swimming Pool also is noted. *That* is the new life—the *color* has been added through the purchase of six dozen new swim suits in oxford, crimson and green.

Total number of swimmers during the year was 5,161 which total can be broken down as follows:

Private Lessons	372
Federal Reserve Bank Employees	160
California Packing Corporation	278
Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co.	323
S. F. County Public Welfare Dept. Employees	64
Standard Oil Co.	6
Students and Girl Scouts	1,666
Men Guests	254
Nurses Group	9
Classes	780
Children's Classes	179

RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: In March, 1952, after several months of emergency management Miss Nell Jean Scott was engaged as manager. During the year the Department has served 70,332 meals. The high point of that service, numerically, was in March with the low, as always, because of the closing, in July.

Our numerical record was sustained through the year by the frequent and regular rentals by more than fifty-five separate groups who hold their meetings here either through the luncheon or dinner hour. Among the organizations which have made use of our Restaurant Department facilities were:

American Association for the United Nations
American Institute of Banking
American Society of Women Accountants
Barnard College Club
Bay Section Home Economists
California Heart Association
California State Nurses Association
California Spring Blossom and Wild Flower Association
Community Chest—Budget Committee, Family and Children's Council, Social Planning Committee
Cinema Club
Constitution Discussion Group
Daughters of the American Revolution
Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America
Daughters of the Confederacy
Daughters of the Pioneers
Daughters of the British Empire
Democratic Women's Forum
English Speaking Union
Federation of Arts
Genealogical Society
Girl Scouts
Guide Dogs for the Blind
Golden Gate Republican Women's Club
Golden Gate Chapter National Secretaries Association
Hahnemann Hospital Nurses Alumnae
Institute of International Education
Laywomen's Retreat Association
League of Women Voters
Legislative Council—Business and Professional Women
Lutheran Nurses Guild
Michigan University Women's Club
National Conference of Christians and Jews
National Council of Catholic Women
Pacific Musical Club
Philocopus Club
Philomath Club
Pi Lambda Theta
Pioneer Women
Queen's Bench
Quest Club
Quota Club
Reserve Officers Ladies Club
St. Agnes Mothers Guild
St. Mary's College Guild
Salvation Army Advisory Committee
San Francisco Garden Club
San Francisco Speakers Club
Society of Colonial Dames
Syracuse University Alumni
Travelers Aid Board
Toastmistresses International
Thursday Invitational Luncheon Group
Traffic Club
Women's Big Ten University Club

Today furnishes an exciting example of what can happen in one department. With our meeting here, the Mural Room is in use to serve guests who do not or cannot come to the Annual Meeting: The National Defenders Room is set up for a demonstration lecture for San Francisco Garden Club members and the North Room will house later this afternoon a tea given by the English Speaking Union to honor one of its Walter Hines Page Scholars who is visiting the United States.

HOUSE MAINTENANCE: In one of our monthly reports to the Board of Directors we noted "the usual number of drains, locks, water pipes cleared and repaired; window sills replastered, swimming pool filters, pumps and water operating gear and sump pump switches oiled, etc."

You who manage a home may appreciate and understand this portion of our yearly report when you multiply the upkeep items you encounter in the course of a year by approximately one hundred and you will gather somewhat the extent and variety of the problem of maintaining our Clubhouse. For example: Major repairs included

Extensive repainting and repairs in the kitchen and cafeteria during vacation in July
Windows replaced
Lower Main deep-freeze boxes painted
Garbage cans and work tables repainted
Magnesite floor in salad corner replaced or repaired
Complete inspection from roof to sub-basement by Fire Department
Meat block sanded and planed
New top for steam table
Woodstrip fitted behind meat block and bakery walls

New drop leaf table covers installed for silver boxes in kitchen

Refastening ceiling lights over the dish-washing machine

Other work throughout the house included repairs to:

Ceilings

Radiator valves

Leaks in skylights and water pipes—one of the latter being inconsiderate enough to burst at 2:19 a.m. to flood the basement floor!

Dishwashing machine, toasters, hot plates, coffee urns

Concrete steps to Boiler Room

Front Door bell; window sash chains; faucet handles

Can Opener; Ladle and Knife

Flower Stand and Garden Fork

Ironing Board; drain board—and the whip on the dough mixer

Luggage racks; belt on the ice cream freezer—and the kerosene can

Roof tanks; Venetian Blinds and Floor Polisher

Paint jobs have included ceilings, frames and sills, radiators and baths; rust spots in hot water tanks; washrooms; medicine cabinets and waste baskets

Installing felt packing around Executive Office windows; mirrors and window shades; casters on clothes racks and new clock in the Cafeteria

Overhauling and cleaning swimming pool, defrosting ice boxes, recharged fire extinguishers, and so on through the year.

All this and more by way of keeping the Clubhouse operating up to standard.

Turning from this practical recital it is easy to speak of the beauty within and without the building as throughout the year our members have sent in the bounty of their gardens in spring, summer, fall and winter. We wish to express sincerest thanks for all of the flowers and greens which have been received and whose beauty has been much admired by all who visit the building. Especially lovely at this time is the Patio where our visitors and members enjoy the flowers—azaleas, camellias and now the daffodils and hyacinths which have been abloom for months—and the colorful summer blooms which will come later.

The Christmas decorations were especially lovely last year and for the period of nearly two weeks in which they were in place were greatly admired. Miss Virginia Chilton, Miss Edith Leale and Miss Georgia Korbel did the holiday tree trimming and decorating for the Club. The gratitude of the membership was expressed in admiration through the holidays. We repeat it here.

A VIGNETTE

★ The National League for Woman's Service of California, organized in June, 1917, was just ready for service when war needs developed. Calls for volunteers poured in to Headquarters from every direction. Ten National Defenders' Clubs for men in uniform were opened and operated in the San Francisco Bay Area. Council of Defense, Red Cross, Liberty Loan, and other war appeals were promptly and efficiently answered by groups of the seven thousand women mobilized in the league and trained in its Detachments.

With the Armistice in November 1919, the organization moved to 333 Kearny Street, in order to test the peace-time need for the continuanace of mobilization of a group of women for volunteer service to the community. War had had its emotional appeal which prompted service. The question now was—"Would peace likewise provide the necessary impetus?"

Having proved that it would, the National League in 1926 built its own home, the Women's City Club of San Francisco, at 465 Post Street. Here it has uninterruptedly continued its program of service, has maintained its membership roll of five-thousand women, has welcomed visitors from every part of the world. Here in its beautiful seven-story clubhouse centrally located in the down-town district. The National League for Woman's Service of California develops a volunteer service ideal, and responds to every appropriate request from the community in which it prospers.

During World War II the National League maintained for five and one-half years a club for enlisted personnel of the armed forces, financed entirely by the National League without public funds; operated centers for evacuees from the Pacific area throughout the war from the first arrivals on Christmas Day, 1941, to the final comers who had spent four and one-half years in Japanese prison camps; provided thousands of boxes of magazines and books for the Armed Forces overseas, special services to hospitals and camps, co-operation with Council of Defense and the American Red Cross.

Policies are determined by a Board of Directors of thirty-one women, representative of the membership in residence and in interest. As the pronounced purpose of the organization is Service, programs are secondary and are carefully selected. Courses and Round Tables are chosen to satisfy varied tastes of a large and democratic membership. Activities, such as Book Marts, Loan Exhibits, Holiday Celebrations and others, give opportunity for participation by the individual.

The seven-story clubhouse called the Women's City Club of San Francisco provides for the convenience of the club members and their friends every facility that modern art and technology makes possible.

Quietly yet steadily the organization has become renowned for dependable, unostentatious help for every real crisis where women are needed.

Guide to the Clubhouse

★ FIRST FLOOR—Main Desk.

League Shop — a gift shop operated by the League but open to the public—9:30 to 5:30 o'clock daily. Personally selected gifts on sale at moderate prices. Special importations.

Auditorium, seating capacity 500.

Public Telephone.

Mezzanine Floor—Men's Dressing Room; Stage dressing rooms.

LOWER MAIN FLOOR — Swimming Pool, certified instructor in charge.

SECOND FLOOR—Chinese Room, Map Room, Assembly rooms for Group meetings. Volunteer Service Room where the National League for Woman's Service Magazine is adddressed and mailed, where magazines and books are packed for overseas shipment. Volunteer Service Production Room, where Red Cross Sewing and Knitting units, the National League's Needlework Guild and Clubhouse Sewing Committee work. Dressing Room.

Tenant Organizations: San Francisco Classroom Teachers; English - Speaking Union; San Francisco Garden Club; Society of Colonial Dames.

THIRD FLOOR—Cafeteria service daily except Sundays and holidays.

North Room, Annex, Mural Room, National Defenders' Room for private and group service when sponsored by a member. Terrace at east end of Cafeteria for outdoor meals during summer.

FOURTH FLOOR—This floor holds the heart of the National League as perhaps no other part of the building. The main Lounge across the front of the building, where hospitality and a warm welcome await and where tea is served daily except Sundays and holidays. Men guests are served on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The

Buying a new Spring Hat does something to you—it is an adventure. It makes your new suit look more stunning or your not-so-new outfit look fresh and up-to-the-minute. A hat is the key-note to any costume and should be selected with care and thought. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the new styles.

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The Red Cross

to provide

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before the onset

of the polio season

●

Carved Memorial Fireplace is the gift of Mrs. Leon Guggenhime.

Library, on the west, books (fiction and non-fiction), writing materials, periodicals, daily newspapers.

Check Room, Card Room, Dressing Rooms, Volunteers' Check Room.

American Room—open to men guests. Patio. The Stackpole Fountain at the east end, gift of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland.

Telephone corner.

Executve Office—Accountant's office.

The Hammon Gallery and Franc Pierce Hammon Window at the west end, work of Arthur Matthews.

The Echo Window at the east end of the Gallery, gift of Miss Persis Coleman.

FIFTH, SIXTH & SEVENTH FLOORS—98 bedrooms for members and guests.

Club Pool Lesson Prices

ADULTS

Single quarter-hour private lesson

For members	$2.25
Non-member guests	2.60
(Admission included in fee)	

Ten quarter-hour private lessons

For members	$20.00
Non-member guests	23.50
(Admission included in fee)	

Ten hour class lessons

For members	$12.50
Non-member guests	14.00

Ten hour combination class lessons

(½ hour slimnastics, ½ hour stroke correction)

For members	$12.50
Non-member guests	14.00

Ten half-hour class lessons

For members	$10.00
Non-member guests	11.00
(Admission included in fee)	

Ten half-hour class lessons in slimnastics

For members	$6.00
Non-member guests	7.00

CHILDREN

Single swim ticket	50c
Ten swim tickets	$4.50
Single 15 minute private lesson	$1.50
Ten 15 minute private lessons	13.50
(Admission included in fee)	
Ten half-hour class lessons	$15.00
(Admission included in fee)	
Coaching juniors and juveniles, swimming class of 6 or more—Half-hour lessons—each	75c

Reciprocal Clubs

★ On your summer travels it may be convenient for you to enjoy some or all of the clubs with which we have reciprocal relations.

CLUBS ABROAD

Aukland, N. Z.; Aukland Travel Club.

Brisbane, Queensland, Aus.; Brisbane Woman's Club, 148 Adelaide Street.

Edinburgh, Scotland; The Caledonian Club, 13-14 Charlotte Square.

Glasgow, Scotland; The Lady Artists' Club, No. 5 Blytheswood Square.

Johannesburg, South Africa; Vanguard Club.

London, England; American Women's Club.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aus.; Quamby Club, 271 Collins Street.

Vancouver, B. C.; Georgian Club, Ritz Hotel, Apt. 8th floor, Georgia and Burrard Streets.

CLUBS IN THE UNITED STATES

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange St.

Boston, Massachusetts; Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Canton, Ohio; Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 318 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit, Michigan; Women's Club Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.

Indianapolis, Ind.; Indianapolis Propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club.

Lincoln, Neb.; Women's Club.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott St.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee, 756 N. Milwaukee St.

Minneapolis, Minn.; Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Oak Grove St.

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club, Sulgrave Hotel, 646 Park Ave.

New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th (Barclay Hotel).

New Orleans, La.; Orleans Club, 5000 St. Charles St.

Pasadena, California; Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Planations Club, 8 Abbot Park Place.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club.

Aqua Frolic

★ Aqua Frolic—the very name is new! And the experience will be equally new for many of our members who witness an important event scheduled for Friday evening, May 1st. On that evening at 7:45 o'clock our Swimming Pool Director, Mrs. Lyba Sheffield Mackie, will present an aquatic program highlighting special events in the pool. The participants will be some of our own members and some of the students who have guest privileges in the pool.

Novelty numbers include such intriguing titles as "Varsity Crew Race" a number to be performed by students from the San Francisco College for Women; "Buttons and Bows," by the Katherine Delmar Burke School Sextet and "Little Red Mill" by Sacred Heart School swimmers.

In addition to the specialty numbers Mrs. Mackie is arranging for a solo exhibition of rhythmic technic used in water ballet, a most exciting and beautiful number. Members of the children's classes who have been enjoying the pool during the past months have been invited to participate in a May Pole number in recognition of May Day itself.

The entire program, which will prove enjoyable to all who see it will take less than one hour. Members and spectators will be seated in the balcony above the Pool.

On the one Friday evening of the Aqua Frolic the Pool will be closed to general swimmers at 5 o'clock.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ As we enter upon another fiscal year with the encouragement of returning income from store rentals in our building, the Anniversary Gift Fund can soon be used again for renewals in our Clubhouse made necessary by the services which it has rendered throughout the more-than-quarter-century of its history. It is hoped that the sum total of the list of donors to it which will be published during the next twelve months will be a roster of our membership, for a gift commensurate with the income of the individual is possible for each member. The establishment of this Fund was a wise provision.

Mrs. Grace A. Allison, Mrs. Wallace M. Alexander, Mrs. Mary D. Baker, Mrs. L. J. Bennett, Mrs. T. A. Brandhofer, Miss Harriet K. Burr, Mrs. C. H. Cady, Miss Elsie D. Dean, Mrs. A. Sidney Edmonds, Lillian J. Gehrels, Mrs. Henry H. Gutterson, Miss Minerva Hirst, Mrs. Ethel N. Johnson, Mrs. Loretta Lombardi, Miss Marion Lynch, Mrs. Ina Magener, Mrs. J. W. Mailliard, Jr., Mrs. Florence Martensen, Miss Vivian Miller, Miss Barbara Parrott, Miss L. Greene Phillips, Miss Lelia V. Price, Mrs. Ansel Robison, Miss Emma Schmidt, Miss Frances Turtle, Mrs. J. C. Vickers, Miss Georgia Wintringham.

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in the

SWIMMING POOL

Highlighting Specialty Numbers

Solo Exhibition of Rhythmic Technic
Used in Water Ballet

Friday May 1st — 7:45 o'clock

Open to Members and Guests

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Vol. XXVII • No. 4

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

1	Friday	The Aqua Frolic	Swimming Pool	7:45 p.m.
14	Thursday	Drama Tea — *Harriet Parrish Barnes*	North Room	2:15 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Virginia Chilton, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 to 1:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
		French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 - 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	6:30 to 8:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in Pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.
14-28	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
30	Saturday	Holiday		

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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AN OPPORTUNITY

to invite a friend

to join

The National League
For Woman's Service

Reduced Initiation Fee $10.00

tax exempt

Effective through June 30, 1953

AN OBLIGATION

to serve

The National League
For Woman's Service

By Sponsoring

New Members

It is three years since there was a reduction in initiation fee. In that period there have been many newcomers to our community, many friends who may never before have thought of joining and many young women who have become of eligible age. Invite them to join now!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ AQUA FROLIC is Friday, May 1st at 7:45 o'clock at the Swimming Pool. Come see some of the specialty numbers and the water ballet technic which swimmers have been learning in our Pool under the direction of Mrs. Lyba Sheffield Mackie. There will be no charge for the occasion which will afford a delightful May Day feature for all the family—especially when dinner is enjoyed in the Cafeteria preceding the show. The Pool will be closed to the public between 5 o'clock and 8:30 on May 1st.

★ YOUR INDIVIDUAL SERVICE to the National League—have you often wondered what it is or how you could be sure you are rendering some? Between now and June 30 every member of the National League has an opportunity which should be a challenge to bring in ONE NEW MEMBER to increase the use of the Clubhouse. Many will bring in more than one—some, we fear, won't get their one. But every member should feel a definite responsibility to secure one new member—a friend or a member of some of her special groups who will welcome the opportunity to belong to the National League and share the privileges of the Clubhouse. June 30th is the closing date of the reduced initiation fee. So don't fail that friend who is waiting to be asked to join.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET EDITIONS are still much in demand for the overseas boxes which are packed each week. Each time you carry a magazine or a book to deposit in the barrel in the Lobby you are performing a service more far-reaching than you can estimate. It isn't much to bring down a book or a magazine but it means a tremendous lot to some man or woman in the Armed Forces, out in the remote corners of the Pacific and in Korea.

★ "TIME OF THE CUCKOO" one of the gayest of current stage successes will be discussed at the mid-May Drama Tea with Harriet Parrish Barnes as guest speaker. Thursday, May 14, is the date and 2:15 the hour. The North Room the place for one of the pleasantest afternoons in the month. Members who enjoy good drama which they can share with their friends—members and non-members—are invited to attend. The Drama Teas afford a delightful way to care for some of that spring entertaining which one has had in mind. Tea is fifty cents for members and seventy-five for guests.

★ CHAIRS AND TABLES have been set in place on the East Terrace off the Cafeteria for members who enjoy outdoor dining. The early spring weather and the garden semblance occasioned by the hanging vines and the boxed shrubs make a "surprise cafe" for our guests.

★ A CHANCE FOR THE MEN—Beginning in June the men in our members' families are to have a special inning. Friday has been their night to swim in the pool and many of them have taken advantage of that opportunity. But with the first Friday of next month they are to be given a special favor. While maintaining Friday nights as Family nights in the Pool, the Director is planning a special hour on the first Friday of each month for the guests when they can have the advantage of instruction and some stroke correction of half an hour between 5:30 and 6:30 o'clock. Special swimming races and games will be arranged by Mrs. Mackie and following the men's special hour the whole family can enjoy dinner in the Cafeteria instead of going home for the evening meal. Plan to make every first Friday night Family Swim Night—beginning the first Friday in June. Attendance will not be limited to husbands of members but to sons, brothers and special friends of any of our members who accompany them.

REDUCTION IN INITIATION FEE

For the period up to and including June 30, 1953, the Initiation Fee of the National League for Woman's Service of California will be $10.00.

The Board of Directors voted this fee for members joining during these months, believing that by so doing the 6000 membership goal would be reached. As this lowered initiation fee is tax free, the total obligation for a new member is thus only $19.00 ($10.00 initiation fee plus $9.00 dues to March 1, 1954).

Application cards are available upon request at the Executive Office where further information will be furnished

Victory Garden

In spring the vegetable seeds
Arrived, to fill our wartime needs.
Stacked on my desk, in packets gay,
(Like poker-chips before the play,
Ere they begin to melt away)
The pictures on their envelopes
Glowed, but no brighter than our hopes.
Alas! From seed to dinner-plate
What grim vicissitudes has Fate!

Those beans not gobbled by the quail
Are sucked in by the labial snail;
The waving tendrils of the peas,
Stretched out in frilly ecstasies
To greet the kisses of the sun,
Are nipped by rabbits, one by one.
The cut-worm plies his little saw
Until the very roots are raw;
The sow-bug riots in the ground—
The mole ploughs his volcanic mound.

A problem in erotica,
The speckled diabrotica
That multiply with dizzy speed
And fiercely on the Swiss-chard feed,
Until the leaves, drilled full of holes,
Look like piano-player rolls.

I lavish poison on the pest;
Lucretia Borgia at her best
Had, really, not a thing on me
In lethal toxicology;
With bane and powder, gun and spray
In frantic haste I squash and slay.
The sucking beetles merely sneeze
And murmur "Pass the arsenic, please!"

Still I fight on—I'll be the winner!
Victory, yes, but where's our dinner?

Elsa R. Wiel

The President's Message

Maytime brings visions of baskets well filled with fragrant flowers and of happy dancers winding their colorful ribbons around the white maypole. Maytime is also a gay time in our clubhouse. Azaleas are still blooming in our patio garden and bright rhododendrons and other flowers come and go. Even the weeping birch is proud of its fresh green leaves. New members are visiting our quiet dignified American Room, comfortable lounge and library, and are being conducted through our building from the Fourth Floor down to the busy Swimming Pool. We welcome all and wish each one many rewarding years of service and pleasure in our organization.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

A LANDMARK TO GO

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Two news items—printed more than ninety years apart—concern one of San Francisco's best known landmarks—the San Francisco Mint at the corner of Fifth and Mission Streets. The first item appeared in the Alta—the city's earliest newspaper—in an issue in 1867 when it announced that the city's first Mint on Commercial Street near Montgomery would be closed and a new site purchased at the corner of Mission and Fifth Streets. The second item appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle under date of April 18, 1953, announcing favorable action by the Board of Supervisors on a resolution favoring the razing of "the old Mint" as it is sentimentally known—to provide another down-town parking lot for automobiles.

If and when that resolution goes into effect and that is done, one of the country's historic landmarks will disappear—and in its place will stand another of today's confusion centers—an intown parking spot on one of the busiest corners in town—where it will be a question of daily concern whether it is easier to get in or get out of the lot. The cars which can be accommodated there will stand in a haze of memories of what was once not only the finest building of its kind in the world but at one time housed one-third of the nation's entire gold reserve, and coined millions of dollars a year.

The first Mint was created by an Act of Congress on July 8, 1852, and in the Alta of November 27, 1852, it was announced that "the contractors have at last broken ground for the new Mint (within seventy days of the time stipulated for its completion)!" The steam engine, the item continued, and other machinery complete, constructed in Philadelphia under the supervision of the officers of the U. S. Mint there—is now daily expected as it was shipped on August 1 last on the Clipper Ship "Trade Wind."

It was understood that with the arrival of the machinery the building would be pushed forward to construction with all possible dispatch and "will probably be finished and in operation by the first of February next." Mr. George Eckfelt, machinist at the Philadelphia Mint, and Mr. John Heuston, newly appointed melter-refiner, arrived by the steamer before, bringing with them dies of every description for the coining of gold and of silver.

The mint at Fifth and Mission Streets was opened for business on November 6, 1874 (it was begun in 1867) and continued in service until the dedication of the present structure at Buchanan Street and Duboce Avenue on May 15, 1937. During those years much of the literal making of money for the United States, for the Philippines under U. S. civil government, even some for Mexico was carried on there. And during San Francisco's earthquake and fire one of the most dramatic chapters of that tragic and historic experience was written in the seven-hour battle of a handful of devoted employees who fought with hand buckets and a one-inch fire hose to save the interior of the building and two hundred millions from destruction after the unshuttered heavy plate glass windows of the top floor melted and rolled down the casings like icing on the side of a cake. Side by side with these employee-fire-fighters worked a detachment of soldiers from the Presidio, official guardians of Uncle Sam's millions stored in the vaults there.

Today the old Mint is a grime-stained relic of its pristine beauty when, described by contemporary writers as of "mixed Doric" architecture, it was a thing of shining grandeur—"simple, bold and strikingly grand, combining at once the characteristics of massiveness and beauty." It is built of sandstone with a classical facade and is surrounded on four sides by streets. The basement walls of the austere building were made of California granite from the quarries at Rocklin in Placer County and its upper facades were fashioned of British Columbia mottled bluestone. Its pyramidal flight of granite steps climbs up to a portico of Doric Columns. The building is nearly square in shape—192 feet long by 186 feet wide and 50 feet high. The front is broken by a broad portico and two wings which project 13 feet. Two hundred and eight plate glass windows lighted the building with iron panels and mahogany sash, on basement, first and second stories. In a central court is an artesian well—which was the source of the water used in fighting the 1906 fire. The melting, annealing, ingot rooms and bath rooms are on one side of the court, and the coining rooms on another, with offices for the assayers, and the storage vaults are located close by. Eighteen rooms occupy each floor. The roof is of fourteen-inch copper plating with sixteen-inch copper gutters. The top-story rafters are of wrought iron, the ceilings of corrugated iron, all moldings of cast iron—all from Philadelphia and Springfield.

The building proved itself fire-proof even when sparks and burning brands blew into melted windows to ignite carpets and furniture during the Big Fire!

General O. H. LeGrange was the first superintendent and the machinery in this build- *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

WHAT RESPONSIBILITIES do we place on our leaders—leaders in the social field as well as in the political? Do we elect, and then dismiss our obligation to support, or do we play our part in the group effort? These are questions which could well be asked of every American today, for there is a peculiar atmosphere of casual acceptance of the things which every citizen admits are necessary in the field of the humanities and yet there is little personal effort to promote their progress. For members of the National League for Woman's Service this is a particular moment in which to take stock—to evaluate membership in an organization which can be counted upon to snap into dramatic action when needed but which must also preserve peace time service. "Am I a proper member of the National League for Woman's Service?"

DUES ARE BASIC in any organization. Every member recognizes this, then why does any member delay her response to the bill which is only a reminder of a date she surely knows. If she has a reason for delay, let her tell the Executive Office, but let her not ignore the call altogether, for that implies lack of interest, a carelessness which is surely not the case in any instance. This is the last reminder before those who have not paid dues for 1952-1953 will be dropped from membership and be liable to a return fee when renewing, as later they may wish to do. The National League needs you, and we feel sure you need the National League for Woman's Service and all it symbolizes and provides.

LONG BEFORE THE CALENDAR heralds Spring, the Patio on our Fourth Floor has been a delightful harbinger as we look out upon it from the American Room. Sitting in this lovely spot with its historic wall paper and looking beyond the elm shaded pool with its colorful mosaic of tiling and its gorgeous pots of flowering azaleas to the Stackpole Fountain on the East wall with its semi-circle of tall yellow daffodils, we say to ourselves "How fortunate we are that it is our lot to live in San Francisco. Who are we that we should be the favored ones—while our sons defend us in far away Korea and our representatives in Eastern States battle the elements to attend meetings in the U. N. Assembly in order to raise their voices in a plea for world understanding which will bring peace. With thankful hearts let us continue our struggle against mundane economic problems which ownership of property necessarily brings. The practical vision of what that very ownership means to so many can surely inspire our minds and hearts in the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

SOME TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO the membership of the National League for Woman's Service, then housed at 333 Kearny Street, doubled its numbers in two weeks' time, and doubled again in another two weeks. This was a dramatic story! How exciting it would be if today we, the successors of those fine women, could show our appreciation of the clubhouse they built by repeating their exciting experience. We can do just this, if each member becomes a committee-of-one in the next month's push toward an enlarged roster. Here's to the 1953 project!

ARMS AND ARMOR

by Jean Scott Frickelton

★ New York's famed Metropolitan Museum is undergoing an ambitious program of architectural remodeling and renovation. To many that statement has little or no signficance. Not so to San Franciscans and residents of Northern California. To them it means opportunity since it made necessary the temporary removal of many of the treasures which form the Metropolitan's permanent exhibits.

Among them is the exhibition of Mediaeval and Renaissance periods Arms and Armor now on display at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor. This exhibition is acclaimed the finest and most unique art event in San Francisco in recent years.

This collection, never before shown on the Pacific Coast, contains some of the most important examples of Arms and Armor in the world and affords a rare opportunity to see and appreciate the creative efforts and the skill of master craftsmen of past centuries.

The task of selecting and assembling some one hundred and fifty objects included in this superb and comprehensive array, was the responsibility of Mr. Stephen Grancsay, Curator of Arms and Armor at the Metropolitan Museum and world-famed authority in his field. Mr. Grancsay also prepared the scholarly catalog in which his introduction states:

"The average visitor to the average museum has never seen beautiful armor, and if he has seen only ordinary military harnesses he knows as little of the armorer's art as he would have known of painting and sculpture had he seen but poor pictures or poor statues. Good armor was never common, for it was made by artists of especial skill and with painstaking care; it was as highly prized for its artistic beauty as any other form of art expression. Few people, relatively, could afford to purchase it. Historical armor always had a peculiar sentimental interest, hence it has usually been jealously guarded in European national collections and as family treasures, so that armor of combined historical, technical and artistic interest has been available for acquisition by collectors only in times of stress. Armor of the quality represented in his exhibition is supremely rare, and is shown in only a few American museums.

"These harnesses and weapons are examples of the metalwork that were made for leaders who had at their command the services of great artists. Splendid harnesses of the Middle Ages and of the Renaissance that were worn in battle, in the joust, and in stately pageants, as well as weapons used in battle, on parade, and in the chase, are included. They will appeal to everyone who appreciates beauty of form, effective design, or inventive genius. A suit of armor satisfied an important need of life—it is a splendid example of a useful object that is also beautiful. The same is true of the weapons; they are eminently functional and have considerable eye appeal as well. Then, too, it must be recalled that the armor and weapons were supplemented by sumptuous costumes and trappings.

"The names of the artists and of the historical personages represented in the exhibition are not recorded here but they are noted and commented upon in the exhibition descriptions. It is only necessary to indicate that they are of noteworthy significance. The armor and enriched weapons shown went out of general use centuries ago when the 'pomp of war' disappeared. They still present a glimpse of the splendid pageantry that belonged to the past.

"This exhibition will undoubtedly do much to spread an appreciation of the art of the armorer. The objects show that the armorer was an artist whose creative efforts displayed a skill which can rarely be paralleled today. For what is now accomplished by labor-saving devices was carried on during the Middle Ages by free-hand. In modern quantity production it is still necessary to make a satisfactory initial model by hand. Ancient armor and the technical skill associated with it play a vital role in modern life because they are of practical value in the designing of modern armor. With the revival of the use of armor on the battlefield it is again an everyday topic of lively interest."

The exhibition which continues through June 7, comes to San Francisco after showing in the Los Angeles County Museum, the only other Pacific Coast city on the present itinerary.

This comprehensive display of the Museum's collection of arms and armor—admittedly the finest of its kind on this side of the Atlantic—could not have been placed at the disposal of a sister institution, however open-minded the Metropolitan Museum's "share the wealth" policy might be save for the current remodeling. San Francisco therefore records its appreciation of the public-spirited impulse which prompted the owner institution to allow these great documents of the art of a past era to travel across the country for the enjoyment and instruction of our citizens. Seldom does the mountain go to Mahomet, but now that it has, here is an opportunity which should not be missed by the people of San Francisco and the Bay Area.

"PARTNERS IN HONOR"

★ American visitors to London this year can see a partially completed memorial to American dead—one unique among all memorials up to the present. Its inception was the result of an upsurge of a nation's appreciation and affection; its form is a spiritual symbol of the unity of two peoples united in a struggle against a common foe; its expression a perpetual homage of one nation to the daring and valiant youth of another.

Travellers who wish to see the memorial will find it in the eastern apse of war-scarred St. Paul's Cathedral in the heart of the City of London, where formerly stood the Jesus Chapel, wrecked in the blitz of 1941. There a new shrine is taking shape. St. Paul's, the great cathedral monument of Sir Christopher Wren, is the parish church of the British Commonwealth of nations. The American Chapel now being built commemorates the 28,000 Americans of all services who lost their lives while based on British soil during the war. It represents a national tribute to American service and sacrifice in the common defense of the world's liberty. It is an act by millions of ordinary men, women and children in Britain, headed by their late King, King George VI, who took the closest personal interest in the American Memorial Chapel, lived to see only the beginning of the work.

The Service of Dedication of the American Chapel in St. Paul's was on Independence Day, 1951, when a Roll of Honor was presented by General Dwight D. Eisenhower on behalf of the American people. The Roll of Honor will lie facing west upon a marble pedestal under the eastern arch of the baldachino which provides a setting for it. The names of the American dead will in this way be recorded in the very heart of London on a spot more sanctified by its history and associations than any on which Britain's own dead are named. The story of the inception and development of the American Chapel idea has been told for survivors of those 28,000 heroic dead in a volume prepared by the London Times, and from it the following facts were gleaned.

Six months after VE Day, on November 15, 1945, a letter over the signatures of the Marshal of the Royal Air Force, Lord Trenchard and Sir Clive Bailley, president and chairman respectively of the American and British-Commonwealth Association, was published in the London Times and the Daily Telegraph. The letter said in part:

"As a permanent memorial of the common sacrifices of our two peoples in the world war just now brought to a victorious end, the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's Cathedral have whole-heartedly agreed to set aside space within the cathedral for the erection of a chapel. This chapel will serve especially to commemorate those Americans in the United States forces who either lost their lives and have been buried in this country, or who lost their lives in operations when based on the British Isles. The Chapel will be completed to conform to the existing standards of the Cathedral and to meet the requirements of the Dean and Chapter. There will be windows of stained glass, appropriately designed, and placed in the chapel will be a Roll of Honor of those Americans who either lie buried in the United Kingdom or who fell fighting from our shores. General Eisenhower has asked that he may be permitted to cooperate in preparing and providing the Roll of Honor, suitably inscribed, which shall be handed over to the Dean and Chapter for safekeeping.

"St. Paul's is the great Metropolitan Cathedral of the Empire. Although damaged, it has been spared, under Providence, from the fury of our enemies and still stands in the midst of heavy destruction as the symbol of our faith and endurance. The chapel is situated in the east end of St. Paul's beyond the High Altar, commemorating the valiant American dead and enshrining forever the underlying moral unities which link our two peoples together." All Britons "who cherish the lasting comradeship of our two peoples" were invited to "contribute their pennies, their sixpence or their pounds" which would be received at any Bank in the British Isles—no names to be published. Financing such a memorial would be the financial responsibility of the British alone—an act of homage by the people of Britain to the American dead.

The American and British-Commonwealth Association which had been founded in 1941 "to make the United States and the British Commonwealth better known to each other" in the spring of 1947 amalgamated with the English-Speaking Union. But three years before the amalgamation, in informal conversations between Royal Air Force Marshal Lord Trenchard and General Carl Spaatz, commanding the United States Strategic Bomber Force in Europe, the idea of the Memorial Chapel took shape.

"St. Paul's is aptly chosen to be the place in which Englishmen may do honor to their American brothers-in-arms. There Britain has laid her most eminent fighting men—Lord Nelson, and the Duke of Wellington, Rodney, St. Vincent, Napier, Lawrence of *(Continued on page 15)*

LONDON IS A FOREIGN TOWN

Impressions of an American

by Barbara Beecher

★ On my last evening in London early last year the atmosphere had the clarity and golden light of a scene by Canaletto. As I walked along Regent Street towards Piccadilly Circus each face that came towards me, each glass store-front, each windshield, each bit of white stone still perceptible among the soot-streaked buildings seemed to reflect back a bit of the deceptively warm sunlight straying from behind low white cumulus clouds. In front of the statue of Eros I caught sight of another American. I knew he was one even before I heard his wife call out to him, "Look out, Bert, you're gonna hit someone." He was backing down the street taking a motion picture of the clouds illuminated by the sunset and of the homeward rushing crowds.

With the half of my mind that first registered his action I thought, "What an odd, uninhibited race these Americans are!" just as though I myself were a London native.

I felt perfectly entitled to the thought. After all I had spent the three months of the winter in London among Londoners. But at the same time the other half of my mind experienced a leap of recognition. That man with the movie camera was myself, or rather, was doing what I had been itching to do ever since I had come to London—to record permanently that wonderful spectacle of London's daily bread-winners going home, a scene as characteristic of certain local traits to American eyes as the bull-fight crowds in Spain are of Spanish ones.

I saw two other Americans that evening. Neither of them was doing anything particularly unusual for an American. One was a girl from Texas driving a new Cadillac convertible that seemed enormous among all the ordinary-sized, squarish British cars, and the other was an American G.I. who had stopped one of the St. James's Palace Guards on his way home to compare uniforms with him. Their presence, like that of the man taking a picture of the rush-hour crowds, seemed to stand out like an exclamation point on a blank page. It brought home to me the essential foreignness of London for an American, even for one who stays three months.

What do I mean by the "foreignness"? Certainly before coming to London I had been led to believe that its inhabitants would, except for a slightly different accent in their way of speaking, be as like my fellow countrymen as peas from the same pod. I knew we shared the same institutions, the same language, and I assumed that we would have the same tastes, clothes and general physical aspect. I did not plan to stay long, because, after all, I had come to Europe as most Americans have, to see "foreign" places.

But my first mass confrontation with a large segment of London natives between the hours of 5 and 6:30 p.m. assured me that my preconceptions were wrong. I discovered that the Londoner not only has a distinctive way of dressing, the female of the species above school-age being the only segment of the population who might be mistaken for an American on occasion), but that the Londoner also has a national look, something about the eyes and set of his mouth that marks him as English as though he wore a label.

The most striking native costume that cannot fail to impress every American visiting London for the first time is that worn by the great majority of London men seen emerging from the financial district called "the City," and by a great many from the Whitehall (government) area. I refer, of course, to the "uniform" of "the City." It consists, so far as my daily Underground rides allowed me to assess, of a stiff white or minutely striped shirt with a fairly high collar, fastened by a dark tie, a dark, usually black suit which may be enlivened by a small pin-stripe, a matching vest, a navy or black overcoat, a black bowler hat, dark stockings, black calf shoes, black gloves and a long-handled umbrella, which is swung while the owner is walking in a way that at once announces that here is a man of importance.

Beside this neat, black figure the American business man's outfit is as garish as a clown's, and his soft-crowned hat as large and casual as a cowboy's.

London school children, too, present a foreign aspect to the American eye. To an American there is something late nineteenth century about the little girls in dark serge jumpers, high stockings, neck-ties and Girl Guide-like hats to match their dark coats. And the schoolboys amaze Americans not only by their good manners, but also by the advanced age at which they are still wearing knee-length pants, a costume worn only by very young children in America. I was astounded to see children in primary grades already outfitted in caps (that Americans call "Eton") and blazers of the school color. With us the only uniform of small boys is the universality of blue jeans and plaid shirts.

But beyond the external differences of the clothes and physical appearance of its people, London is foreign to an American in other ways, for *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

Ambassador's Wife. *By Elisabetta Cerruti.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

Murder for Some. *By H. C. Huston.* The Macmillan Company. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

Styling Corsages With Garden Flowers. *By Mary Hazel Drummond.* Macmillan Company. Illustrated. $4.75.

Water. *By Thomson King.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

O Rugged Land of Gold. *By Martha Martin.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong.

Ambassador's Wife

★ Mrs. Cerruti was for a number of years an actress in Budapest. She says, "My great scene was my meeting with Vittorio Cerruti." He was at that time in Austria as the Envoy of the Italian Government. Two years later he was in China and Elisabetta travelled to Shanghai to marry him there and her life as an Ambassadress began. They lived in Pekin, 1923-1926; Moscow, 1927-1930; Rio de Janeiro, 1930-1932; Berlin, 1932-1935; Paris, 1935-1937; and Rome, 1937-1940.

Her life in all these so different cities makes a fascinating story. It is a vivid tale and you almost feel you have spent some time yourself in each city. Life as an Ambassadress she found was much the same in all the capitals. Men selected for Ambassadors must be able, they must also be imbued with the spirit of missionaries, and the same is true of their wives. The wife must also be practical for she never knows whether she will have ten or twenty guests for luncheon. And the teas she has to go to! Seldom less than three, often eight or ten in one afternoon.

Mrs. Cerruti's story of Hitler is interesting, giving a side light on the man. But she says, "When he was present I felt disinclined to smile; he made me shiver instead."

Murder for Some

★ Those readers of crime fiction who like their escape a la Hammett and Spillane will enjoy a newcomer to this field of writing, H. C. Huston. His first book, Murder for Some, is a fast-moving tale which holds the reader's interest to the last page.

The author has a rather original plan: a man who wishes to lose his identity until he can avenge a wrong succeeds only too well; the passenger using his plane reservation is burned beyond recognition as the plane took fire on leaving the air field. Ironically the pursuer becomes the pursued in a series of hair-raising incidents involving underworld characters and complicated by his mistaken identity.

The author does a good job of background material in the two fields he knows well—boating and photography.

Although the book lacks much in literary quality which even some "who-dunits" possess to a degree, it is realistic and remarkably fast reading.

Styling Corsages With Garden Flowers

★ Have you ever wrestled with the task of making a corsage? Had trouble? If so, you can find the solutions for your problems in a new book just published with the captivating title "Styling Corsages With Garden Flowers," Mary Hazel Drummond, an authority in garden club and flower show affairs, is the author. She assures her readers that they do not need rare flowers or special talent. There is no magic or complicated knowledge involved. There are clear step-by-step directions and numerous drawings and photographs which supplement the text.

The book has value not only for the amateur but for the professional florist; its directions are simple enough for any home gardener. And Mrs. Drummond has many suggestions for economy and convenience in departing from conventional flower combinations. She recommends over a hundred suitable flowers, many that grow in almost every garden. Variants of the well-known corsages fashioned of 'mums, roses, orchids, carnations and camellias include some made of geraniums, dogwood and clematis to name but a few of the unusuals.

Styles in wearing corsages form a part of the text; one comes with a bit of surprise on the suggestion that bleeding heart blossoms can be worn as earrings. There are pages of descriptive charts of roses and camellias.

Mrs. Drummond has not forgotten the men in her styling of corsages. She has given specific directions for proper boutonnieres for all occasions.

Corsage making is a practical hobby and one of the most satisfying. With this book, it becomes an easy one.

Water

★ Some of the common things around us, things most useful to our well-being, indeed to life itself, we take for granted. Water is one of these things. It is all around us, we use it in many, many ways. In fact our own bodies are 70% water. Yet we seldom stop to think of its many uses and how we could exist without it.

Mr. Thomson King, Director of the Maryland Academy of Science, has written for us a very enlightening and entertaining book which he calls Water. In it he tells us many interesting facts about water itself and its use by mankind, its influence on history and economy. In addition he gives us facts about such things as dew ponds, well diviners, mystic springs and life in the ocean depths. It is a very readable book.

O Rugged Land of Gold

★ Do you have the mistaken idea that the days of the pioneers are gone? If so, read O Rugged Land of Gold, by Martha Martin.

Using her diary for the actual sequence, Martha Martin tells us of her experiences in Alaska one winter when she was left alone, expecting a baby, with no one to help her in any way. How she lived through these experiences, surviving a fall in which she broke a leg, preparing for the birth of her baby, the successful outcome of all those months of hardship make a story well worth the reading.

The visit of some Indians to her home after the worst of the winter was gone, must have been an experience to cap all the experiences she had.

Buying a new Spring Hat does something to you—it is an adventure. It makes your new suit look more stunning or your not-so-new outfit look fresh and up-to-the-minute. A hat is the key-note to any costume and should be selected with care and thought. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the new styles.

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For Details
See Announcement Page

London Is a Foreign Town

(Continued from page 12)

example in its taste in food and comfort, especially in the winter. Of course, to compare American restaurant cooking and English restaurant cooking at this point in history is patently unfair, since the present-day Londoner is by no means able either to buy his idea of good food at the market or to find it in the restaurants. But what he substitutes for the meat, eggs and cheese he cannot get is definitely strange to an American, and even some of his favourite dishes, that he saves up his ration points to make, often strike an American as hardly worth the saving.

When I think back to almost any street in London one image comes recurrently to mind, the unchanging, brightly lighted, glass windows of a Lyons' or other café full of sugary cakes and iced pastries. The places call themselves "cafés," but the name is a misnomer in American eyes. Some do not even serve coffee, and those that claim to offer a brew almost unrecognizable to Americans. But to enter one of these at about five o'clock on a winter's afternoon and to follow the line past the hot and cold, the "savory" and sweet dishes awaiting one's choice, is to discover that the Londoner's best meal is "tea," and that it is, in its way, as exotic an experience as *shish-kebab* to the average American. Such things as "roes on toast," "gooseberries and custard," "buttered scones" and English "bacon" were new and quite pleasant experiences.

The Londoner's idea of comfort, according to my best observations, seems to be intimately connected with the institution of "tea." "Tea" at its best: in fact, life at its most comfortable to a Londoner is to find himself seated in front of an open coal fire in a semi-lighted room, preferably his own home or flat, a room full of fresh, brisk air. In front of him is a whole pot of tea and a plateful of home-made cakes, "biscuits," scones and slices of bread and butter.

Another "foreign" trait of the Londoner that impressed me particularly was his preference for walking rather than riding to his destination if the distance were as short as four or five blocks. It is not stinginess, I found. The Londoner enjoys the idea of keeping fit, whereas most Americans loathe walking, even a short distance. He walks blocks out of his way to cut through a park or to enjoy a fine winter's sunset.

One would not think that something so trivial as the wording of posters and signs could vary much between two nations, both speaking supposedly the same language, but I kept coming across posters and even warnings that struck me as foreign in their suavity and often graciousness of phrase. Signs that in America are usually blunt and short in London may read like a Victorian novel. For example, directions on how to sound a fire alarm in America would say "Remove hammer. Smash glass," but in London Tubes it says: "In case of fire kindly remove hammer and rap glass smartly."

Before I went to London I had a clear picture in my mind of what I would find—quaint, Dickensian buildings somehow emerging out of the foggy dusk of a perpetual winter's afternoon with the gaslights coming on. I found the gaslights, and I found the right kind of afternoons, but I found new, efficient-looking office buildings rising up out of the rubble of those Dickensian buildings. I found a few quiet alleys and satisfactorily secretive little squares amid shells of walls and late nineteenth-century publishing houses; but I also found a London that was refreshingly foreign to my expectations, a London that is still quite visibly a hub of commerce of the world with echoes of empire and its continuing contact with the whole world, a London that is at once dreaming, like the lions in Trafalgar Square, of its unchallenged past, and busily, far from grimly, going about the process of turning out more newspapers, more tea biscuits, more books, more bowler hats, more good new plays and more new suburbs than any other city in the world.

A Landmark to Go

(Continued from page 8)

ing was constructed largely in San Francisco. The San Francisco Bulletin of October 3, 1874, writing of the opening of the "New Mint" said: the various rooms are admirably furnished with suitable desks and adjustable tables and the entire interior has an air of substantial beauty and durability that makes it very attractive."

California's gold rush and the influx of miners into San Francisco from the gold fields early focussed attention of the city's pioneers to the need for a local mint. The passage of Congressional measures making the San Francisco Mint a fact led Professor Ira B. Cross of the University of California to write in his book "Financing an Empire," "No mint in the world has ever been better located in reference to the proximity of its supplies and no mint in the world has ever made a better annual record in the value of coinage output."

Contributors to the Anniversary Gift Fund

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"Partners in Honor"

(Continued from page 11)

Lucknow, Kitchener and Lawrence of Arabia. Into this company of the brave the Americans of our day will be welcomed as partners in honor. The Cathedral moreover has become in these latter years more than ever a symbol of the unconquerable spirit which sustained the fight."

Several millions of persons in the British Isles contributed the sum of nearly one hundred thousand pounds. Fifty-seven thousand were collected by popular appeal in the British cinemas.

The Jesus Chapel had been wrecked in May, 1941, by a bomb blast, but the Cathedral had suffered in more than one earlier episode of the blitz, notably in October, 1940, when a bomb had struck the roof just above the High Altar, completely wrecking and destroying the ornate reredos. The first step, therefore, towards realizing the plan of the American Memorial Chapel and ensuring its conformity with the existing standards of the cathedral was to prepare plans for the reconstruction of the east end as a whole.

The Chapel will be approached from either side through existing magnificent wrought iron gates by Tijou. Plans include the three great windows of the apse for which new stained glass windows, showing the insignia of each of the forty-eight states of the Union, are now being prepared. The Chapel has been conceived above all else as a sanctuary, a place of pilgrimage where visitors may meditate and pray.

The building of the Memorial Chapel was begun in February, 1951, and will be completed it is hoped in 1954 or 1955. The Roll of Honor will rest in the Chapel where it will form an integral part of a sanctuary which must surely become a place of American pilgrimage.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JUNE
1953
Vol. XXVII • No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

11	Thursday	Cruise "Springtime in Dixie"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
16	Tuesday	Drama Tea—*Harriet Parrish Barnes*	North Room	2:15 p.m.
25	Thursday	Cruise "Rome and Paris"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
30	Tuesday	Formal Mid Year Welcome to New Members		3:00 to 9:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS and PHYSICAL FITNESS

2-9-16-23-30	Tuesdays	Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Slimnastics Exercises	Gymnasium	5:45 to 6:15 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 to 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	6:15 to 6:45 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 to 6:30 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	10:30 - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming Instruction and Water Exercises	Pool	5:30 - 6:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00 to 8:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Saturdays	Class Instruction for Children		
		Boys Under 7 Years	Pool	10:00 to 10:30 a.m.
		Girls Under 7 Years	Pool	10:30 to 11:00 a.m.
		Swimming	Pool	10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Junior and Juvenile Swim coaching for classes or groups may be arranged.
Special Feature Class—Combination Slimnastics (half hour in Gymnasium and half hour in Pool).
For detailed information, consult Director.

SERVICE SECTIONS

1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Magazine Addressing	Room 209	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30 to 8:30 p.m.
11-25	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 to 3:00 p.m.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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PREPARE FOR VACATION

ENJOY SWIMMING IN THE CLUB POOL

HOURS . . .
SEE CLUB BULLETIN BOARD

PRIVATE LESSONS
FOR ADULTS
AND
FOR CHILDREN

MEN GUESTS' NIGHT . . .
FRIDAY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TUESDAY, JUNE 30, is the final date on which that new member may avail herself of the reduced initiation fee. From now until midnight the ten dollar fee obtains—after that the initiation will return to the customary $25.00 plus tax. So don't disappoint the woman who may be waiting to be asked to become a member—invite her now and give her the benefit of the saving. Application cards are obtainable at the Executive Office or the Main Desk in the Lobby.

★ ALL ABOARD FOR THE 1953 SUMMER CRUISES. The first after-dinner cruise is dated for Thursday, June 11, at 7:45 in the Auditorium. Mr. Oliver C. Applegate, Jr., will show the unusually beautiful pictures "Springtime in Dixie" which he took recently during the Natchez Pilgrimage and elsewhere in the deep South. Members who have enjoyed previous showings of Mr. Applegate's films know what a treat is in store for them following their dinner in the South Room on Cruise night, Thursday evening, June 25 is the date for the second cruise which will be "conducted" by Mr. Percy D. Tyler, who will take us to Paris and Rome. Mr. Tyler has shared his outstanding pictures with us before. Make Cruise nights family dinner party nights so all the family may enjoy the pictures following.

★ MEMBERS WITH GARDENS have been most generous in sharing their spring blossoms with the Clubhouse. Their service through the gift of flowers adds much to the charm of our building and to the delight not only of visitors—who marvel at their profusion and variety—but to our members also. The appreciation of all who have seen and will see the blossoms throughout the summer, is compensation indeed for the gifts.

★ GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES throughout the year are appreciated at no time more genuinely than in the summer. With friends arriving in San Francisco either to stay for a time or en route elsewhere every member of the National League can share the privileges of the Clubhouse with those friends during their stay. The unlimited guest card privilege is purchasable for one dollar. It's a bargain compared with the price of a single card. Ask at the Main Desk or the Executive Office about it.

★ NEED GOING-AWAY GIFTS? The League Shop has an attractive and practical supply of gifts for the traveller—adult or child. Members may save themselves much worry and wear and tear by shopping first at the League Shop. The Shop is open to buyers generally.

★ MEMBERS WHO HAVE JOINED SINCE THE FIRST OF THE YEAR will be officially welcomed to the National League for Woman's Service on Tuesday, June 30, when our President, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee with members of the Board of Directors will greet them in the American Room. Tea will be served in the North Room between 3:30 and 5 o'clock. Some of the Directors will be present in the evening to welcome those members who are unable to attend during the afternoon. June 30 is the final date for the reduction in initiation fee, but the invitation to this formal welcome will include those whose application cards have been filed in the Executive Office awaiting completion.

★ HARRIET PARRISH BARNES will give another of her incomparable drama readings on Thursday, June 18, at 2:15 in the North Room. Mrs. Barnes, whose readings are the only substitute for actually seeing a play—according to her audiences—will read one of the current New York successes. For the title watch the bulletin boards in the Lobby and the elevators. Non-member guests may be invited. Tea is fifty cents for members, seventy-five cents for non-members.

★ FAMILY GET-TOGETHER in the Swimming Pool is the designation of the first Friday nights in each month for the coming months. On those evenings Father and the boys will be welcome to complimentary instruction during the hour from 5:30 to 6:30 and then all the family can join in group games competition under the supervision of our pool Director. Mark the first Friday night of coming months on your calendar and invite the men of your family or your special circle to enjoy our swimming pool with you.

★ SIX 14-DAY BOOKS FOR VACATION READING may be withdrawn from the Library at one time during the summer to obviate the necessity of renewals. Members who plan to "stay at home and read" will find this just another service of the National League.

★ VOLUNTEERS for various branches of service are needed in number for the vacation periods. If you can spare any extra time weekly, bi-weekly or on call to lend a hand with some of the Clubhouse activities the Volunteer Service Chairman, Miss Margaret Zane, or the Executive Office will be glad to hear it. The Library Committee especially asks for volunteers with some experience in sorting and mending books.

Special Events

First Summer After-Dinner Cruise

Auditorium — 7:45 o'clock — Thursday, June 11, 1953

"Springtime in Dixie"

Films by Oliver C. Applegate, Jr.

DRAMA TEA

North Room — 2 o'clock — Tuesday, June 16, 1953

Latest Broadway Success

with

Harriet Parrish Barnes

Tea fifty cents—non-member guests seventy-five cents

Second After-Dinner Cruise

Auditorium — 7:45 o'clock — Thursday, June 25, 1953

"Paris and Rome"

Slides by Percy D. Tyler

Formal Mid-Year Welcome to New Members

Tuesday, June 30, 1953 . . . 3:00 to 9:00 o'clock

Tickets to the Summer Cruises available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings . . . Dinner Hours 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

Along the Redwood Highway
U. S. 101

The President's Message

What an inspiring and eventful June calendar abroad and at home with the Coronation early in the month! May this well-loved and gracious young Queen enjoy a long and peaceful reign. Daily newspapers and current magazines on our library table will keep us informed of world events. Our first summer cruise takes us to the land of cotton where we visit the colonial mansions and luxuriant gardens of Natchez. For summer nearest at hand our own swimming pool offers good fun and splendid exercise, with afternoon tea, dinner and an evening of travel pictures to complete a satisfactory day. Guest cards are available for friends visiting our City. The convenient location and fine accommodations of our Clubhouse are always appreciated. There is one month now to take our membership roll over the top, with a welcoming tea for new members climaxing the month.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

TWO VITAL SERVICES

to

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

SPONSORSHIP OF NEW MEMBERS IN JUNE

Invite that new member while the special initiation fee is effective. This service is reciprocal, for she will be grateful to you and the Clubhouse will benefit.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND IN JUNE

Give now as generously as possible so that the budget for the new fiscal year can be balanced and the future usefulness of the Clubhouse assured.

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to this month's columns cater to our Spring fever as they share with us the pleasures of travel. Miss Ida Isham who tells of the Natchez Pilgrimage brings to the tour the "Seeing Eyes" which background knowledge alone can give. So also Arthur Connick who this year is President of the Save-the-Redwoods League. Virginia Chilton visited the British Isles in her European tour of last Summer. H. M. Stegeman travels inversely so to speak for his tours are to the United States—surely he helps us "to see ourselves as others see us." To these four we are grateful for their articles.

CALLED TO ACTION, members of the National League for Woman's Service have never failed to respond. Emergencies bring more dramatic opportunities than routine services permit, but once persuaded of the value of a call, this group with a cooperative effort answers the challenge, be it routine or unusual. This month the Board of Directors sends forth the word that each and every member is asked for an immediate piece of volunteer service—the sponsoring of new members. This is a particular moment in the life of our organization. Our ranks must be increased if we are to maintain our beautiful Clubhouse with dues which are within the reach of all. Another dramatic chapter can now be written for the National League, if every member takes to heart this opportunity to serve her club by offering to share with her friends the privileges of membership.

WHY IS THERE A SPECIAL CALL for the Anniversary Gift Fund when the stores are rented and all is well again?" This obvious question has been asked by several and so we answer for *all* to read. The signs "Leased" at 459 and 461 which gladden our hearts proclaim a return to a safe financial operating basis for the National League in 1954, but 1953 reflects the shadow of a past which must be put to rout. Cooperation freely given by each of us will mean that our able and representative Board of Directors can do the things for which we ask—can replenish where needed and can initiate, unhampered by economic ills. The Anniversary Gift Fund is the answer to the question "Can we afford to buy this or that for the Clubhouse?" Immediate gifts to this Fund will replace the money absorbed by the long empty store space.

DOES JUNE 6, 1944, mean anything to you? Do you remember "D Day" and the greatest wartime coalition the world has ever seen? Do you recall General Eisenhower's appeal to us, Americans, as he raised his earnest prayer for those who under his military orders "set upon a mighty endeavor, a struggle to preserve our Republic, our religion and our civilization, and to set free a suffering humanity?" The memory of man is short in these days of print and radio and television, when words upon words crowd our thoughts. But let us, members of the National League for Woman's Service whose motto is "For God for Country for Home" and whose soul is service, pause now to reflect, and in our prayers on June 6, 1953, let us solemnly say "Amen" to that earnest appeal of General Eisenhower, now our President, for this appeal is as vital to the peace of the world today as it was on that dramatic date, nine long years ago.

SAVING THE HIGHWAY REDWOODS

by Arthur E. Connick

★ In the present session of the California State Legislature there has been considerable discussion of the Redwood Highway, with a suggestion made by some of the legislators that a number of the big trees in the State Parks along the famous route, U. S. 101 and U.S. 199, be destroyed. A couple of legislative measures have been debated.

Throughout the discussion, friends of the Redwoods have declared that both of these proposals (A.B. 2570 and S.B. 69) are unnecessary as "remedial" legislation. Both State Highway authorities and State Park authorities testified in the Hearings on these bills that they have had no difficulty in agreeing on removal of hazardous trees.

The State Park Commission, of which for several years I was a member, have always agreed that dangerous trees should be cut, and in the past, to my knowledge, the Commission have concurred in the removal of many hundreds of such trees. They will do so in the future. However, they contend rightly that the question is a technical one, involving both landscape and highway considerations, and that the determination should not be left solely to the Highway authorities. As indicated, the Department of Public Works have recognized this point of view, which represents their practice in the past.

However, the authors of the Redwood highway tree-cutting bills insisted that the Highway authorities should have the power *regardless of previous agreements*, to cut trees in order to widen the present highway.

The Senate bill (S.B. 69), involving great danger to the Redwood Parks, even would open the way to the construction, within the limits of existing easements, of a four-lane freeway, which the highway engineers report they must ultimately build, and which would be ruinous if built on the present line of U.S. 101 through the Parks.

All through the discussions, the conservationists—and the upholders of public integrity generally, we believe—have urged that from these bills there should be eliminated the provision that the proposed cutting should be "without regard to previous agreements," as this would be a breach of trust by the State toward those who have contributed millions of dollars to match State funds in establishing the Redwood Parks.

Advocates of these bills have asserted that "not more than a dozen trees would be removed." But the bills as they were presented before the Legislature have not assured this. Such legislation would open the way to wholesale destruction of Redwoods solely on the determination of the highway construction forces.

The Save-the-Redwoods League and many conservation authorities support the stand of the California State Park Commission that while there is no objection to removing by mutual consent such trees as are a hazard, U.S. Highway 101 on its present route through the Parks should not be converted into a speedway for either passenger vehicles or commercial trucks. They recognize that increasing traffic demands a much wider highway—possibly in the near future a divided four-lane freeway—but contend that this new highway would destroy much of the beauty of the Redwood Parks if it plowed through them with a width of 60 to 100 feet. This is true whether the four lanes adjoin each other, or two double lane highways are constructed through the Parks. The destruction of many trees would be involved, in any event.

Advocates of A.B. 2570 and S.B. 69 in the final discussions disclaimed any desire to see this happen. But the Senate bill, unless amended, would authorize this, and any measure which includes the wording of the Assembly bill would authorize what would turn out to have been the needless cutting of many giant Redwoods—many of them close to 2000 years old—if, as is logical, the ultimate improved highway were built on another location outside the Parks.

As a solution of the situation, it is believed that the Legislature should pass Senate Concurrent Resolution 68 (introduced by Senator A. W. Way of Humboldt County), a Resolution insisting that both Highway and Park authorities get together and plan for the ultimate U.S. 101 as it affects the Parks, with the aim of finding a feasible route nearby but outside the Redwood groves; meanwhile jointly attaining proper standards of safety on the existing highway, which when the new freeway is built, should become a parkway primarily for recreational travel.

As Senator Way well says in his resolution, "The Redwood Highway traverses State Redwood Parks where have been preserved redwood forests containing trees as old as the Christian era and world-famous for their spectacular grandeur and beauty, and they constitute a leading asset of California's billion dollar tourist industry."

If its present spectacular beauty is not destroyed, this Redwood Parkway is destined to become one of the greatest tourist attractions in the United States.

NATCHEZ PILGRIMAGE

by Ida G. Isham

"When that Aprille with his shoures sote
The droghte of March hath perced to the rote
Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages."

★ Fourteenth Century Chaucer might have been writing about thousands of Twentieth Century Americans who make the Natchez Pilgrimage each spring.

Natchez, named for a Mississippi Indian tribe, has had a checkered history since the French built Ft. Rosalie on the bluff above the Mississippi in 1716. The English took over after the French and Indian War; and the Spanish in 1779. They laid out the town known as "Natchez on the Bluff." The Treaty of Madrid gave the United States possession in 1795 and the golden era of Natchez, which lasted until 1860, began.

Planters came from the south Atlantic Colonies and tried first indigo and tobacco but struck gold with cotton. Ships on the Father of Waters took cotton to ports of the world and returned laden with the most beautiful goods Europe, especially France, Italy and Spain had to offer to men of culture and great wealth living graciously on their vast plantations.

Dark days followed the war. Industry did not take up the slack caused by the ruin of cotton raising. The rich were poor but, wherever possible, the old families held on to their beautiful homes and lovely furnishings—though their famous garden had to go. Then, as always, the ladies came to the rescue in 1932 with the inspired idea of an annual Natchez Pilgrimage to show the world "Where the Old South Still Lives."

Is the Natchez Pilgrimage just another sight-seeing tour? Definitely not—or perhaps for a minority. For the Pilgrim with some knowledge of what she has come to see—the turning back of the clock, giving glimpses of the never to be forgotten past and the historic beauty of the "Deep South"—the Pilgrimage is a delightful, soul satisfying experience.

You are welcomed at your hotel and are made to feel an honored guest when camellias are passed around at dinner. The Garden Club ladies who transport you to thirty beautiful ante-bellum homes in their town or plantation settings are friendly, informative guides.

Shall we begin our Pilgrimage with a drive over a lovely country road? At the end of a private driveway we gasp at the beauty of a home which looks like a Greek temple sitting in a sacred grove. D'Evereux is a marvelous example of the classic period when men worshipped beauty. We ascend a few steps to the porch where colored servants greet us and usher us into the spacious hall. Here we are welcomed by our hostess as though we were friends invited to tea. Our hostess and her helpers, who are about the house to tell us about its special heirloom treasures and answer our questions, all wear beautiful 1860 costumes, often with heirloom jewelry or rare lace. Each has her own lovely dress—even the small boys and girls who help guests feel at home in their nurseries or playrooms. They are all very charming and gracious—perfectly at home in their beautiful surroundings—truly to the manor born! Their warm southern hospitality warms the cockles of our hearts and we forget for the time that we do not belong—that such gracious living was never for us.

As we wind up the curved driveway to Mt. Repose our hostess-driver tells us the yarn that Mr. Wm. Bisland supported Henry Clay for President and declared that if his favorite was not elected he would place his gate on the side and ever after enter his home by this round about way. Our hostess here, Mrs. Shields, is a direct descendant of that Mr. Bisland and her husband, Dr. Shields, is the great-grandson of the Judge Shields who defended Aaron Burr in 1807 when he came down the Mississippi intent on founding a Western Kingdom in Louisiana and Texas.

Several homes built about 1812 have beams put together with hickory pegs. Bricks for early Natchez homes were made on the place and native timber was used. Architects and artisans were brought from the east coast and neither time or expense was limited.

Rosalie, built about 1800, took three years to finish. It is Georgian in style but has Greek pillars supporting porches so necessary in the southern climate. In its more than 150 years of existence Rosalie has had but three owners. She stands on the bluff overlooking the Mississippi and during the heyday of the river packet period when palatial steamers plied the river practically all ships stopped at Natchez and passengers climbed the bluff to visit Rosalie which was famous for its hospitality and fine cooking. It is said that Rosalie was a favorite plantation home and guests stayed days or weeks or longer. The house has a twenty-piece set of Beltes rosewood furniture said to be the only set intact and in the house for which it was made. In the dining room is a set of 220 pieces of Sevres China in the Rose Pompadour design, no two pieces alike save for the identical borders of a rose band with a tiny gold edge. The blue flowers. *(Continued on page 14)*

A QUEEN IS CROWNED

by Virginia Chilton

★ This month by means of radio, television, movies and special Coronation celebrations we who are not able to be present in person, will, nevertheless, share deeply in the ancient ceremony of the anointing of a ruler.

As man is composed of spirit and matter, so his actions to be fully satisfying, must contain these two elements. The ceremony of the Coronation does this to a high degree.

First the sense of the beautiful and of earthly power will be stimulated by the gay pageantry of the Royal procession to the historic Abbey. For hours the people will watch scarlet-coated, resplendent cavalry units, beruffed Beefeaters, Yoemen of the Guard, African tribesmen, crack troops from all the Dominions, seven Sultans, a South Pacific Queen, an African Potentate and ten Prime Ministers, interspersed with members of the Royal Family, all led by the Lord Mayor of London. In all, there will be nine separate processions, representing eight self-governing Dominions and more than fifty British overseas territories and including twenty-nine thousand men and forty-seven bands. On the return journey they will be joined by an additional military parade representative of all the fighting services of the realm.

The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh will arrive at the Abbey in the Gold Coach of State, drawn by eight gray horses and escorted by her personal Aides de Camp, bands of the Royal Regiments and a special Colonial Mounted escort, the Queen's Bargemaster and Watermen, as well as divisions of the special Household Cavalry troops, and one thousand officers and men of the Brigade of Guards.

The route of the processions will be decorated with banners and flowers and lined with troops. Of course the London "Bobbies" will be in evidence, so we won't forget the homely things amidst the exotic.

After the display of Pomp and Circumstance comes the deeper, hidden aspect: the spiritual, with its own pageantry of course, but all pointing now to God and His part in the life of a ruler and to the fact that human power comes from God and should only be exercised under Divine Rule.

British monarchs have been crowned at Westminster since 1066 with very little change in the rites in the last two hundred and fifty years.

The Service consists of five different parts:

1. The Sovereign is presented to the Subjects and is recognized and acclaimed by them, then the Oath to govern according to law is administered by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

2. The Introit, a prayer, the Epistle and the Gospel, "render unto Caeser the things that are Caeser's and to God the things that are God's," are read and then the Sovereign is anointed with the Holy Oils to bless and consecrate her as monarch.

3. Now the Sovereign is ready to receive the Royal Robes and Insignia and to be crowned. Among the Royal Insignia are the Sword, symbol of Justice, the Ring, symbolic of the marriage of the Sovereign to the country; the Scepter, symbol of kingly power and justice; the Rod of equity and mercy; an Orb surmounted by a Cross, symbol that the world is subject to Christ's power, and finally, the Crown, that the Sovereign may be "crowned with all princely virtues."

4. After the Benediction comes the enthronement and the Homage of the Peers, spiritual and temporal.

5. The Sovereign, having removed the Crown and made the offering of an altar cloth and an ingot of gold, kneels at the altar to receive Communion and a final Benediction. During the singing of the "Te Deum" she leaves the main altar for St. Edward's Chapel, where the Robe of State is changed to the Robe of Purple Velvet and the Procession passes through the Choir to the West Door of the Abbey.

The return to Buckingham Palace will be much the same as the journey from it, but what thoughts will be in the mind of the young Queen now that she has been blessed and consecrated for the task for which her whole training was shaped. Theoretically, as Queen in Parliament she makes the laws, as Queen in Council she carries out the laws, as Queen on the Bench she interprets the law. In practice the title is symbolic and she is guided by her Ministers, the leaders of the party in power, and her appointed Judges act in her name. By her oath she has sworn to obey the law and so is subject to it. Her role would seem to be one of stabilization; of keeping forces in balance, of maintaining the attachment of the self-governing Dominions to the Crown, of guarding the spiritual aspects of her reign so that when "the tumult and the shouting dies" and all the "pomp of yesterday is one with Nineveh and Tyre" the "Lord God of Hosts" may "be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget."

The old gray stones of London have seen many spectacles and the Abbey walls have echoed to the sound of many a Coronation Oath but, somehow, today's seems something special in this age of *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

NEIGHBORS NEEDN'T KNOW. *By Sylvia Golden.* Macmillan Company. $3.00.

GENTLEMAN OF CHINA. *By Robert Standish.* Macmillan Company. 283 pp. $3.50. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

THE YEARS IN MY HERB GARDEN. *By Helen M. Fox.* The Macmillan Company. $3.95. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOKBOOK *Antoinette and Francois Pope.* Macmillan Company. 611 pp. Index and Illustrated. $3.95.

NEIGHBORS NEEDN'T KNOW

★ A poignant story of a Hungarian family living in the Yorkville section of New York in the early nineteen hundreds. There was Papa the elegant magnificent aristocratic gentleman with his head in the clouds trying to make a living as a traveling salesman selling antique jewelry. But Papa had been raised to appreciate the fine things of life not to sell them. He thought that a Monet on the wall was more important than food in the larder. There was Mama who did not mind all the hard work and drudgery if only Papa was happy and the children could get an education and who believed that whether you are rich or poor is nobody's business but your own.

Nina, fourteen, was the realist of the family. She took a business course, went to night school and got herself a job nor did she forget her determination to get a college degree. Francis, two years younger, soon followed suit. Patsy not old enough to understand or to be worried by the family's financial difficulties loved music and finally found a way.

There is the inevitable clash between the older and the younger generations and adjustments to be made but these are exceptional people and the basic warmth and love keeps them a united family.

GENTLEMAN OF CHINA

★ A novel by Robert Standish is always good and adventerous reading. His new novel, "Gentleman of China" is a highly informative and amusing tale of modern China. Mr. Standish knows the verities of thought and culture of both the high and lowly, and his story people moving through a time of great political change can well be the people of uncertain China today.

The story weaves itself back and forth among the intrigues of Kung, the wiley "Gentleman of China" which greatly upset his opponents Gordon Burnside of the British Insurance controlled China and his colleague, the earnest Police Inspector Willouby.

Burnside and Willouby are too well aware that King's Greater Shanghai Benevolent Society is but a cover-up for extracting large protective sums from the city's wealthy, and each in his own way learns just how far he can pit his western conduct against the oriental concepts on all subjects.

The author fills the book with amusing incidents in the battle of wits and when we close the book we are apt to wonder just who won the battle and whether the western solid integrity will ever be sufficient to hold power in future China

THE YEARS IN MY HERB GARDEN

★ To follow "Gardening with Herbs for Flavor and Fragrance" and "Gardening for Good Eating," Mrs. Fox has climaxed her thirty years of herb growing with "The Years in My Herb Garden." In this new book to quote the author "The subject has been approached from the point of view of a horticulturist and landscape gardener, with a dash of botany, this last to sharpen the descriptions of plants." I am told by an authority in herb growing that The Years in My Herb Garden fills a long felt want for the grower of herbs who has advanced beyond the amateur standing but even the amateur will find it good reading.

Mrs. Fox's book brings together for the gardener's benefit much information which has heretofore never been available except in scattered scientific monograps. Her extensive studies, coupled with the growing of over 300 varieties of herbs, have given her a scholarly background which she has projected with a garden lover's enthusiasm into her new book. There are many interesting illustrations — photographs of individual herbs, herb gardens and herb plantings.

Besides being Vice-President of the Herb Society of America, Mrs. Fox serves on the Boards of the Rock Garden Society and the New York Botanical Garden. She is Director of the American Horticultural Society, a member of the Garden Club of America and honorary member of the Federation of Garden Clubs of New York State. She is also the author of "Garden Cinderellas" and "Patio Gardens," which were published previous to the book on herb growing.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOKBOOK. *By*

★ Antoinette Pope and Francois Pope, Directors of the Antoinette Pope School of Fancy Cookery in Chicago, have been nationally famous authors since the publication of the Antoinette Pope School Cookbook in 1948 by Macmillan. As cooks and advisers in cookery, however, their fame began over twenty years ago when Mrs. Pope first started teaching neighbors in her own home. Subsequently a kitchen-school was built in the Pope's basement and Mr. Pope opened class-rooms in another building. Since 1942 the Antoinette Pope School has been situated in the Lake View Building, South Michigan Avenue, Chicago, where their two sons also teach. Mr. Pope and his sons conduct daily television courses in "Creative Cookery." The Popes' interest in cooking has been lifelong since they learned to cook as children from relatives with European experience in the field. Francois Pope was born in Paris and Mrs. Pope in Italy.

From the Popes' many years of gathering and testing recipes, and teaching, have come "The Antoinette Pope School Candy Book" and "A Cook's Quiz" as well as their first cookbook with its 800 recipes. Now completely revised and enlarged (553 new recipes added to those of the original edition) the "Antoinette Pope School Cookbook" has also both an alphabetical index and an index arranged by major cooking categories. Definitions of cooking terms, the planning of menus, the subjects of canning, carving, wines have special sections, and specific treatment is given the preparation of fancy and foreign dishes as well as basic foods. There are fifteen illustrations in the new "Antoinette Pope School Cookbook."

This new cookbook is truly an adventure in the culinary field — it is wonderful reading as well as wonderful feeding!

Buying a new Spring Hat does something to you—it is an adventure. It makes your new suit look more stunning or your not-so-new outfit look fresh and up-to-the-minute. A hat is the key-note to any costume and should be selected with care and thought. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the new styles.

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Some Impressions of a Dutch Editor

By H. M. Stegeman

★ Of course, I had had some ideas about the United States, ideas picked up from the experiences of several persons, from several books. Many of them were wrong, many were right. My experience of three weeks is superficial, but there are some outstanding facts. The first one is the idea of richness. Perhaps you don't have that, but I am quite sure about that. I returned home, I saw the difference clearly. Your people are dressed very well, women and men, your food is much cheaper than ours, the service people give you is far superior to ours. The American people seem to live easier than we do. We have more care about the future. Yet you don't see any air raid shelters in Holland. In the American cities you see them everywhere, although you are thousands and thousands of miles away from the possible enemy and we are living not farther than 200 miles from East Germany. What is the reason of that? It is difficult for me to understand. At this moment I am not and never was afraid of the Russians. But of course you don't know what it means to wage an underground war. And don't forget the Russian supply lines are so terribly long.

Some people told me — forgive these unexperienced meanings — that little is done in the cultural sector in the United States. But I was amazed about the production of literature, I was amazed about the great interest in long play records with good classical music and I saw that television did not depopulate the big concert halls. And never did I see so great a passion for education, arts included, the enormous choice of study material. The study for arts gives an element to the college-system of what the European universities hardly know. This generation of young American people seems to take in a frontal attack the Parnassus. They will raise the cultural standard. But this process is not a question of years, but of ages, perhaps of centuries. But Europe should not boast of its culture as it did years ago. Once there will come a time that generally the cultural standard in the United States will be higher than in Europe. Sure, we can give you fine specimens of old painting, old architecture and many other things, but to be fair we have to make a comparison between you and us. I think you are a people which is on the move. There is more standstill in Europe, due to a devastating war. The result will be clear. We hope not to face another war again. Cultural life grows better in comfortable conditions.

New York seems to me a very "hard" city. Is it a typical American city? I can't believe it. I prefer San Francisco or Los Angeles. The city of the Golden Gate "spoke" to me. New York gave me a "brush off."

You asked me about the experiences I made. Well I met more friendly people in the West than in the East of your country. In the West life was more familiar to me, more natural and we didn't notice so much that businesslike hardness.

Granted, my experience was superficial. But I wrote it down with frankness, hoping I got the right impression.

Natchez Pilgrimage

(Continued from page 11)

especially the ragged robin design, are alleged to have been Queen Marie Antoinette's favorite. A Wedgwood water pitcher made in 1837 for Queen Victoria's coronation stands on a sideboard. It has a beautifully carved face and headgear of the Queen on her coronation day. Another treasure here is a solid silver pitcher of prerevolutionary days which bears an engraved head of George III.

Rosalie is now a national shrine owned by the Mississippi Society of the DAR but an elderly lady who was born there and has spent her whole life there is our hostess and proudly shows us her home.

Climactically we attend the Pageant—a fascinating series of tableau of events in the social life of ante-bellum Natchez. Our hostesses, their families and friends, young and old gather in their lovely costumes and make live before our eyes simple family gatherings such as a christening—a May festival—a school session—cotton picking—a picnic—the Hunt and a Grand Ball such as was given for the Marquis Lafayette, with the King and Queen leading the grand march followed by ladies seeming to float, not walk, in their hoop skirts, and their escorts. Ballet dancers, trained by a local teacher, help to make the Ball a beautiful spectacle. The entire cast is local talent and from tiny tots to grandma and grandpa they all have such a rollicking good time that their guests are enthralled and heave sighs of regret that the goal of their Pilgrimage has been reached at the end of the road to yesteryear.

A Queen Is Crowned

(Continued from page 12)

"the practical" and of oaths sworn to in front of a civil authority, with little or no thought given to the fact that civil power derives from the Creator and to Him we are responsible for the just exercise of it. In a constitutional form of government where the power is in the hands of the people and the Ruler is a symbol, it is the people who must feel that they are the ones being consecrated in the figure of their Leader.

May God save the Queen, her subjects and free peoples everywhere.

Anniversary Gift Fund Contributors

We are especially grateful to those whose constant thought of the Anniversary Gift Fund brings to us a contribution so important to us.

Miss Gladys Eugenie Davies, Miss Elizabeth Braley, Mrs. R. L. S. Doggett, Miss Mary Dunham, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Barbara Sesnon Cartan, Mrs. Harry E. Collins, Miss Fernande De Ghetaldi, Miss Edith Gallaher, Mrs. Rae Hamilton, Mrs. Gertrude C. Hancock, Mrs. Thomas Harrison, Miss Hazel Heyl, Mrs. Nellie Honk, Miss Lela Mary Muir, Miss Julia Neppert, Mrs. Harry Nye, Mrs. Susan Peters, Miss Blanche Son, Mrs. Laura A. Stephens.

Korea Calls!

★ The catastrophic war in Korea has brought utter destitution to 10,000,000 men, women and children. Their lives depend on the clothing we send them.

It is a tradition in American life that we help those people who are less fortunate than ourselves. Thus, the San Francisco Committee for A.R.K. is planning a dramatic one-day collection to raise 500,000 pounds of clothing. Only through your help can we hope to succeed.

We are confident our members will want to participate in this humanitarian endeavor to save lives. Although this program will be publicized in the newspapers, on radio, and on television, we know that direct contact is the best means of bringing out a maximum of clothing.

Requests for millions of pounds of the following items have come from the Unified Command in Korea:

Trousers and overalls, caps and gloves, mittens and mufflers, coats, bathrobes, shirts and sweaters, dresses and skirts, socks and stockings, blankets and bedding, layette material, Shoes: work shoes, sneakers, practical shoes—all with low heels. (Have them in good repair and tied together.)

All kinds and sizes of outer and underclothing for men, women and children.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1953
Vol. XXVII • No. 6

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JULY CALENDAR

RESTAURANT CLOSED FROM JULY 4 — 20 INCLUSIVE
NO TEA SERVICE IN LOUNGE DURING THIS TIME

SPECIAL EVENTS

8	Wednesday	Exhibition of Old Silver—*Mrs. Frank H. Harris*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
23	Thursday	Cruise—"Travel Royal"—British Isle Films	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
28	Tuesday	Luncheon—Honoring Miss Carolyn Anspacher "Notes from the By-Ways of Europe"	North Room	12:00 noon
30	Thursday	Cruise—India, Pakistan and Kashmir—*Miss Grace Arnold*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

23-30	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

NOTE CHANGES IN POOL HOURS

7-14-21-28	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	3:00-6:30 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
11-18-25	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4	Saturday	Holiday		
6-13-20-27	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
		Needlework Guild—Vacation		

JUL 3 1953

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Volume XXVII July 1953 Number 6

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IN THE CLUB POOL

NOTE CHANGE
OF HOURS

FOR
PRIVATE LESSONS
FOR ADULTS
AND
FOR CHILDREN
CALL POOL DIRECTOR

MEN GUESTS' NIGHT
FRIDAY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ OLD SILVER with some rare pieces on display, will be discussed at a morning lecture open to members and prospective members on Wednesday morning, July 8, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Frank H. Harris, one of our members whose collection of silver ranks high among collectors, will be the speaker. Mrs. Harris invites members who may wish to have odd pieces of silver identified to bring them to the lecture.

★ CAROLYN ANSPACHER, of the San Francisco Chronicle, will be the honored guest at a luncheon planned for Tuesday, July 28, at 12 o'clock sharp in the North Room. Miss Anspacher, one of the outstanding women reporters in American newspaper fields, has just returned from a tour of eight European and near east countries. She will recount some of her experiences and observations for the luncheon audience. Members will carry their trays from the Cafeteria to the North Room. This luncheon and the morning lecture exhibit of silver are two distinguished events to which prospective members should be invited to acquaint them with programs which are an important aspect of membership.

★ FRIDAY NIGHT, JULY 3, IS FAMILY NIGHT in the Swimming Pool. The hour between 5:30 and 6:30 o'clock is devoted to complimentary instruction for Father and the boys who later can match their skill against Mother and the girls in the Pool. Mrs. Mackie, our Director, is working to develop Family Night on the first Friday of each month. So here is every member's opportunity to share our superb Swimming Pool with husband, son or man friend for that one evening.

★ SATURDAY CLASSES FOR GIRLS UNDER SEVEN will be discontinued during the summer months but will be held at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday afternoons. The Saturday morning classes for boys-under-7 will continue as usual.

★ FLOWERS DURING THE SUMMER do much toward making our Clubhouse attractive to the visitors who come in numbers during vacation season. Our own members who do not have gardens as well as those who do, enjoy the colorful gifts from other members' gardens. Sending in or bringing in to the Clubhouse flowers or greens is truly a volunteer service of beauty enjoyed by all.

★ VACATION READING need not be neglected because of absence from the city or failure to get downtown. Our Library rules permit the taking of six books (not all 7-day books to be sure!) at a time for this season of relaxation and enjoyment.

★ CALOMETRIC PAPER NAPKINS, gay cocktail-and-tea napkins, garden pottery for outdoor dining are among the summer offerings in the League Shop. Remember to tell your friends that they, too, may select from the attractive and reasonably priced stock in the League Shop whenever they need to purchase gifts for any occasion. Heavy-duty colored twine, garden baskets and flower containers are available to make glad the heart of any garden enthusiast.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT CLOSES after dinner Friday night, July 3, and reopens to our general membership on Tuesday, July 21st. Members are requested to note those dates to avoid disappointment when they come in during the first two weeks of July, expecting luncheon, tea or dinner.

★ JULY CRUISE DATES will be Thursday evening, July 23 and Thursday evening, July 30, the fourth and fifth Thursday evenings instead of the second and fourth as in other months. The closing of the Restaurant Department necessitates this shift for the one month of July. Two British films will be featured on Thursday, July 23, when members and guests who have dined earlier in the Cafeteria will "TRAVEL ROYAL" by air through the British Isles before taking off on "Speed Bird to Sunrise," an air flight to Tokyo, Hongkong, Singapore, Bankok and other far away places. On July 30 Miss Grace Arnold, one of our members, will show pictures taken recently on a trip to India, Pakistan and Kashmir. The July "cruises" offer unusual opportunity for armchair travel in our comfortable Auditorium.

★ STAMPS FOR LETTERMAN HOSPITAL are continuously needed as recreational tonic for those who cannot partake of more virile sports in order to blot out the memory of Korean battlefields. As an occupational therapy, this hobby stands unique. As a service, this hobby presents opportunity to all members of the National League who will cooperate by sending stamps—foreign or domestic—to the Executive Office of the Club.

Special Events

MORNING LECTURE EXHIBIT

OLD SILVER by Mrs. Frank H. Harris

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1953

North Room — 11 o'Clock

This program is a courtesy to Present and Prospective Members
Rare pieces of silver may be brought for identification

THIRD AFTER-DINNER CRUISE

Travel Royal *Speed Bird to the Sunrise*

British Films

Thursday, July 23, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria

LUNCHEON

honoring

Miss Carolyn Anspacher
of the San Francisco Chronicle

Tuesday, July 28, 1953

"Notes From Some By-Ways of Europe"

North Room — 12 o'Clock

Members will take their luncheon trays from the Cafeteria
This program is a courtesy to Members and Prospective Members

---

FOURTH AFTER-DINNER CRUISE

India, Pakistan and Kashmir
Slides by Miss Grace Arnold

Thursday, July 30, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria

EXTENSION OF PRIVILEGE

August 31

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The President's Message

Independence Day with its deep significance will be celebrated this month throughout our great nation. May we eternally treasure the precious freedom that was so gallantly won by our forefathers and guard it faithfully and well for future generations. Vacation time offers an opportunity to think about and suggest to the Executive Office additional programs and activities that interested members may have seriously considered to be desirable and would enjoy seeing established and which would be supported with a continuing interest. Summer cruises, special teas, and other events keep us actively busy in our Clubhouse at present and with co-operation, our programs through the winter months can be varied and interesting. We sincerely appreciate the efforts of each member who has contributed to the success and prosperity of our organization through service in many departments and in various ways.

A Happy Fourth of July to all!

▼

Monte Webb McGee

SOME EARLY AMERICAN HOUSES

by Helen M. Bruner

★ Americans are becoming more and more interested in the homes of their ancestors. The crowds of visitors constantly at Mount Vernon, the throngs going about Williamsburg or through the lovely homes and other places of interest there bear witness to this.

It was my privilege to be in Maryland this spring. The dogwood was in bloom, the woods, the grass, the flowers luxuriant in their spring beauty. A pilgrimage through Anne Arundel County with a group interested in preserving early Maryland colonial manors led us to the first house built in Annapolis, a squat, white frame house erected about 1680. Seven generations have lived in the house and in it are the furnishings accumulated by the family over the years, many of them now priceless antiques but still used daily, the whole making a comfortable American home.

On the way to Annapolis, situated on a hilltop and surrounded by boxwood gardens, is Montpelier, originally built by Thomas Snowden, Gent., but now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Breckenridge Long. Its approach is down a long drive-way sheltered by huge trees. The house is constructed of rose brick. On each side are octagonal additions of a story and a half with dormer windows and steep roofs. Mrs. Long has been a collector of antiques since her girlhood so inside the house is a veritable museum of early American glass of all kinds and colors, china, portraits and furnishings. She told us that she, herself, washes each piece at least twice a year.

In the southern part of Anne Arundel County near the Calvert County line is Holly Hill, another home built of Maryland rose brick. It has been restored with great care during the last few years and fitted with suitable Colonial furnishings. In the cellar of the old wing is the beginning of a passageway that leads to a cave on Chesapeake Bay. Time has blended the two wings—the old, built about 1660, with smaller rooms but huge chimneys; and the new, built after 1700, more spacious and elegant—into a beautiful whole.

At Leonardtown, the county seat of St. Mary's County, a modern, well-equipped county library is housed in a colonial mansion built about the middle of the 18th century. This is Tudor Hall, former home of the Barnes and Key families, situated, too, on a hilltop with a magnificent view of Breton Bay, an arm of the Potomac River. It, too, is made of rose brick. The entrance hall, now one of the offices of the library, contains a beautiful stairway. To right and left and in the rear and above the rooms of the old home have lent themselves beautifully to their new functions of reading rooms, children's room, study rooms and offices. The old fireplaces upstairs and down lend great charm to the rooms as do the book-lined walls. Historical objects and books are being collected by the library as well as modern literature.

The homes and buildings we see in Maryland are for the most part of rose brick but in Pennsylvania many of the homes are of field stone, farm houses with great chimneys, wide window sills, fireplaces in the kitchen for cooking with nowadays the electric range alongside, and huge brick ovens for baking built in the rear. Many of them were begun shortly after 1700 and have been added to over the years so that they extend on and on, a step down or up from one room to another indicating the additions.

Our government has acquired the site of the Battle of Brandywine and has done a splendid piece of work in restoring both Washington's and Lafayette's headquarters there. One of them was a farmhouse, the other an inn. Unfortunately, that of General Washington was almost completely destroyed by fire a few years ago and little of the original building was left but the restoration has been carefully done. From these buildings the distance is not far to the Birmingham Meeting House above Chad's Ford. In this plain, oblong, stone building the American wounded were cared for and the dead were buried nearby.

Going on into New England the style of architecture changes. Brick and stone give way to wood. The gleaming white churches with their slender spires appear in every village. The big, white frame houses ramble on and on with ell after ell, finally connecting by a shed or two with the big barn so that all, humans and animals, are under one roof when the winter storms come.

Then to the Middle West where my own people pioneered in territorial days. Here the houses seem square and firm, resting solidly on the ground. No one style of architecture prevails nor does any one material. Nevertheless there are some beautiful works of architecture here like the Nebraska Capitol Building which rises out of the prairie toward the skies.

Here in California we are becoming more aware of our early buildings. In Southern California several old adobes have recently been restored. One of San Francisco's three remaining octagon houses has just this year been saved from ruin by one of the colonial societies. The early California state-house at Benicia belongs to the state and is being preserved. Many of our counties have local historical societies whose interest it is to preserve historic spots in their localities.

EDITORIAL . . .

FOR THE FIRST TIME in many years, every member of the National League for Woman's Service has received a direct appeal for what is fundamentally financial. Have you answered either or both of the services placed at your doorstep? We have been told democracy is America's way. If so, each citizen of the National League should take unto herself her full share of responsibility for the Clubhouse she boasts. If she cannot herself contribute by raising her own dues voluntarily, she can search out those over eighteen years of age whom she may invite to membership. If the National League for Woman's Service is the organization we claim, then you who read will answer the note personally addressed to you last month. It is not too much to expect of such a group as ours that we prove our belief in the democratic processes whereby free cooperation between individuals works the miracle of successful economic enterprise.

SUMMER DAYS IN THE CLUBHOUSE mean swimming in the ideal Pool, luncheon in the out-of-doors beyond the Cafeteria, reading in the lovely library, tea in the Lounge served by volunteer fellow members. Summer days mean guests fram afar with whom we may share all this luxury. Summer days mean arm-chair cruises at the dinner hour twice a month in the Auditorium. For stay-at-homes, all this spells delightful contented moments without stress of meeting necessary travel schedules. Try it and see how much your Clubhouse can mean to you.

PLANS FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY are in the making throughout this great land of ours. For 177 years America has proclaimed its belief in the individual to assume liberty, always with the restraint which keeps men free. It is not enough to claim independent freedom. We must vouchsafe the same to our fellowmen. The challenge of developing this wonderful land-of-opportunity a century and more ago has been succeeded by the challenge of returning to the faith of our forefathers —the faith that God who has given to us, succeeding generations of Americans, a liberty of opportunity which few other lands can boast. As we frolic in the joy of the July holiday spirit, let us not forget to express gratitude that recognizes that our blessings in the freedom of this vast continent with its natural resources are far beyond the power of man to conceive.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH are all members of the National League for Woman's Service to whom we are grateful for this service—Miss Florence Sevier, who wrote of Bach and the Carmel Festival; Miss Helen M. Bruner, who wrote of Some Early American Houses; Mrs. Julie Goss Lynch, of Holland After the Flood; and Mrs. Helen Koehler Castleman, who wrote the Tour of Yugoslavia.

THE CARMEL BACH FESTIVAL

by Florence M. Sevier

★ Bach-Carmel -- magic words, reverently linked now for the sixteenth year. Yet in Bach's day, Carmel was as yet not founded. His birth-place, Eisenach, is separated from Carmel—either to the east or to the west—by half of Europe, another huge continent and a vast ocean. We well know today either route leading from Eisenach but in those pre-Revolutionary days these were traveled but by few white men.

Carmel — with its dashing white breakers, its black jagged rocks, its dark twisted cypress trees, its eerie gray moss, its blankets of wild flowers, its towering hills in the distance, and nearby, the mouth of the Carmel River, still fragrant with the sweet smells of the warm Carmel Valley.

In 1750, the very year of Bach's death, at the age of twenty-seven, Carmel's Junipero Serra first saw the torrid shores of Mexico as a Franciscan missionary. There he worked for nineteen years, then headed northward toward California where he was to carry on his labors and finally to be laid to rest. Just twenty years after the death of Bach, Serra attempted to establish a Mission in Monterey, found a great lack of water, and moved to Carmel in the same year. There he established the Mission of San Carlos.

How the strange beauty of Carmel affected that sensitive and erudite man is shown by his choosing to be buried in this Mission. He lies in front of the high altar of the tiny church, his tomb visited yearly by myriads of devotees. And here before this tomb of Serra, in this consecrated spot, many believe that the performance of the B Minor Mass has reached its greatest expression.

Johann Sebastian Bach was born in 1685 in the tiny, beautiful Thuringian town of Eisenach. Orphaned at the age of ten, he had but few years to drink in the natural beauty of his native town. Above him towered the Citadel of the Wartburg. There, harrassed and unhappy, Luther had been hidden away a century and a half before, translating the Bible and coordinating the vernacular into the German language.

This scenic beauty and the memory of such religious fervor must have greatly influenced Bach's life and his works. From the citadel Bach must have often gazed out over the adjacent hills of Thuringia not at all unlike the hills surrounding Serra's Carmel, just as later Serra soothed his soul by his communion with the hills of his beloved Carmel. Richard Wagner, still much later, as he too wandered through these same halls of the Wartburg, a reproduction of which he uses as the décor for the second act of Tannhauser, must have thought often of the boy Bach pointing out the path for him.

God breathed kindly upon Bach. He made him a creator: a creator of twenty children; a creator of prodigious music.

Bach-Carmel—magic words—magic combination, and the Sixteenth Annual Festival opens July 20. To this tiny town will come reverent music lovers from far and near. Many will be strangers, lured by the ever growing fame of the Festival.

Carmel is intentionally primitive. Bach would feel perhaps more at home here than in any other American town. It would perhaps remind him a bit of his birthplace. No street cars, few paved streets and few expansive lawns, no sidewalks or street lights, except in the business section, few street signs, no house numbers, no doorbells, no mail delivery, no industries, few maids.

Carmel is very small. Yet in this tiny town there is reputed to be a very discriminating audience; for writers, painters, cartoonists, retired representatives of every phase of professional life live and work here.

Musicians—participants and listeners—flock to the Festival, for here the opportunity of hearing some of the lesser known works of Bach is unparalleled. This year, for instance there are Concerti for the Viola d'Amore, the Flute, the Oboe, the Viola, the Organ, One Piano, Two Pianos, Four Pianos. There will be much vocal music also and the Festival ends with The Passion of our Lord, according to Saint Matthew.

The Orchestra is simple, much more like those of Bach's day, though with our more complicated instruments. At times, there have been Harpsichord solos.

What an experience in such a hallowed town to be uplifted by this Festival. It is truly a spiritual one and the spirit of Bach and of Serra hover together over Carmel during this time. One who has never attended the Festival can imagine the devotion shown.

We leave the final evening, devoted always to the Mass, join those outside who have listened from cars or from curbs, for there is not room for all. Out in the pure clear air, the star-lit or moon-lit heavens far above, and closer above the spreading branches of the trees; past flowers heavy with sweetness, a comforting quietness above to fit the reverent mood, flash lights twinkling here and there; thus we drive or walk homewards reverently and thus we end our Bach Festival. Bach-Carmel—Truly magic words.

YUGOSLAVIA

by Helen Koehler Castleman

★ YUGOSLAVIA! A country under turmoil for over 2500 years had now rolled out the "welcome" mat for visitors! We had heard it was a land of rugged beauty and colorful native costumes, so it was with a bit of anticipation that my husband and I left Munich on a sunny Saturday morning in July, 1952, with a small group of tourists for a nine-day visit to Yugoslavia. Our train was electric and modern, and we were soon on our way toward the airy-fairy castle town of Salzburg, and from there on we clustered around the wide open view windows enjoying the beauty of the Austrian Alps, the thick, rushing gray-green streams, gorgeous pine forests and snowy mountain peaks. We arrived at the border between Austria and Yugoslavia about 6:30 p.m. We were side-tracked while various officials looked at our passports, asked how much money we had with us and if we were bringing in coffee, cigarettes, liquor, etc. We enjoyed watching the people at the station and the very young Yugoslavian soldiers with the "Red Star" on their caps.

At the town of Ljubljana, the first stop over the border, literally hundreds of the natives, carrying baskets and clothing bundles, crowded aboard. It looked like a mass migration, but we learned they were just going to the neighboring mountain and lake resorts for the Sunday holiday. Unlike other European countries, Yugoslavia, democratically, has but one class accommodations and securing a seat on the train was "first come first served" and there were not enough seats to go around. A dining car had been connected and we hurdled down the narrow passageway and over the people sitting on their bundles to reach the car, but the food, except for the "ersatz" coffee and the shaker of paprika, might have been served on diners in the United States. Sleeping compartments had also been added and the equipment was new, each compartment had two windows which opened easily to let in the cool evening breeze.

It was 6 o'clock the next morning when we looked out on what seemed to us to be dry, flat, bare-subsistence farming land, and then crossed a long modern bridge over the brown waters of the Danube River and at 7 o'clock we rolled into the Belgrade station. A representative from the government travel agency, Putnik, met us and took us to the Moscow Hotel on the very wide tree lined Marshal Tito Boulevard. Breakfast was served in the lounge on the main floor and we again "enjoyed" ersatz coffee served in individual Turkish brass pots.

Belgrade has been destroyed so many times by warring nations that there is little for the antiquity minded tourist to see. On our tour of the city, outside of our visit to the lovely park which surrounds the old fortress and walls on the banks of the Danube, it was modern Belgrade that held our attention; fine new public buildings, modern apartment housing projects (some occupied and some being built) National Theatre Building and Open Air Theatre. We also enjoyed an open air concert and a visit to the swimming beaches along the Danube and Sava Rivers.

At 4 o'clock we met for a drive out to Mount Alva and to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. It was a delightful ride first through little towns and rolling farm country, and then through dark green forests up the mountain. The memorial is on the summit and is reached by a wide granite stairway. The six colossal figures of black polished granite represent the various provinces of Yugoslavia and each bears a token gift offering. Ivan Mestrovich, the sculptor, now lives and teaches in the United States. Returning by a different route, we passed through a little village holding an open air celebration, and we persuaded our driver to stop near a large field where about 500 young people were dancing. Many of the girls wore flowered summer dresses, others had the authentic colorful peasant dresses from their particular province, and some wore their bridal finery—white wool embroidered dresses, lace head-dress and dowry necklace of gold coins. Some of the men wore jeans and bright shirts, while others black velvet gold embroidered jackets, tight trousers, small hats and turned up pointed toe-slippers. They seemed to have a friendly interest in us too and gathered around the bus to wave goodbye as we left.

After dinner that evening we went to a large open air garden where the people sat around sipping an excellent Yugoslavian wine, beer or their native liqueur called "slivowitz." A small orchestra played native melodies and occasionally a singer would step to the microphone and we would hear a folk song. We were delighted to hear the catchy tune of "Santa Marianna" made popular in the United States by students of Yugoslavian descent who attended Duquesne University in Pennsylvania.

In our wanderings around Belgrade the next few days, we noticed crowds around the shop windows and we wondered why! There is more to buy now and everyone seemed fascinated with the fine pieces of *(Continued on page 14)*

HOLLAND AFTER THE FLOOD

by Julie Goss Lynch

★ January, 1953—a new year was beginning in Holland with higher hopes and lighter hearts than for many a year for the people of the Netherlands. With the memories of two wars and their consequent horrors of invasion and occupation fading in the light of economic and social recovery, Hollanders faced the new year more determined than ever to maintain their own house in order as they strengthened their international position. A few weeks before, the Netherlands Government had advised the United States that it no longer needed financial aid—paid from the military supplies and off-shore procurement.

As always through the years, Holland kept a weather eye on possible storms and floods, since a large part of the country was recovered from the sea. One-fifth of Holland lies below sea level, forty per cent of which would be flooded daily in the absence of seawalls and dikes. In the past Holland had been heavily hit by water but she had a certain confidence that her centuries-old experience and her modern technical skill could conquer her arch-enemy, the North Sea, any time. So in January, 1953, she went about her business sustained by that confidence.

But on January 31 of this year hurricane winds smashed an unusually high tide against Holland's protecting dikes. Within a few hours about one thousand of the country's twelve thousand eight hundred and twenty-five square miles were covered by the North Sea. Tons of sand and salt washed over the farm and cattle lands and the resort areas of the southwest coast of the Netherlands, where the destruction was greatest and mainly confined. In the northeastern and hilly sections of Holland damage was relatively superficial. The inundated area was the source of nearly ten per cent of the nation's agriculture produce and much of its export income—the dairy and farm lands and orchards.

In four months and a half the picture has changed materially. Although much of the land was scoured of its fertility, the water has receded so that housewives no longer need to wear hipboots to hang out the family wash. The condition of the orchards in the flooded areas of Zeeland Province—one of the hardest hit—has deteriorated in the last few months and it is feared that at best not more than a small portion, about eight per cent of fruit growing land, may be pulled through, according to the Central Fruit Auction Bureau. Of all the fruit trees, the pears have proved the hardiest in the fruit growing area, sprouting leaves above the flood lines.

Experiments are being conducted to speed up the removal of salt from inundated lands by "rinsing" the soil with soft water. After the salt water is pumped out to the greatest possible depth, the soil is "washed" down with soft water pumped into the irrigation ditches after the drainage ditches have been drained. The poisonous chloride, fatal to fruit trees and agricultural crops disappears far more quickly than by former methods of gypsum spray. Plans for large-scale application of the new "rinsing" technique are being considered.

In Klundert, locale of the Perseverance Dairy Factory the town was badly damaged. Nearly five weeks after the disaster, the route from Alblasserdam still led through endless stretches of water. Here and there pumps were set up but still, very often in driving along, the water sometimes would come up to the upper part of the truck, and the driver had to find his way among piled curbstones and poles which had been placed in spots to mark the road.

At the factory water still reached twelve to fourteen inches. Only the highest part of the floor of the processing room was free from water, and it looked like a small island in a grey muddy mess. But the employees set to work to remove the four-inch layer of ooze, cleared the equipment and dried switch-boxes and conductors. A dark greasy line on the wall marked the high water mark; all the machines—even the big churn—were under water.

Fortunately not one of the 68 employees lost his life in the flood. Never in the history of this firm have there been so many difficulties in the way of persevering, but persevere they do, with greater stubbornness, without fuss, without complaint.

So much for Holland's dairy industry of which the Perseverance Dairy Factory and its story are typical.

In spite of the serious flood damage the Netherlands has played host to a record number of tourists during the Fourth Flora International Flower Exhibition at Heemstede near Haarlem from March 14 to May 14. Unofficial figures exceeded those of 1935 when the last such exhibition attracted more than 600,000 visitors. With five hundred exhibitors showing more than three and a half million flowers and shrubs, Flora is easily the world's biggest flower show.

The rehabilitation and the rebuilding of houses, farms and businesses, the repair of road and railway connections, the de-salting and the cultivating of the land, the building up of the stock of cattle and in *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE NATURAL SUPERIORITY OF WOMEN. *By Ashley Montagu.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

THE HOUSE OF MOREYS. *By Phyllis Bentley.* 283 pp. Macmillan Co. $3.50.

THE WRECK OF THE MAID OF ATHENS. *By Emily Woolridge.* 141 pp. $2.75. Macmillan. Edited and Illustrated by Laurence Irving. Reviewed by Eliza Della Hughes.

WAIT, SON, OCTORER IS NEAR. By John *Bell Clayton.* Macmillan Company. $3.50.

THE NATURAL SUPERIORITY OF WOMEN

★ The assertion that women are by nature superior to men will come as a new and perhaps startling idea to many; yet the author of this book (a man, by the way!) makes no apologies for the statement. In fact, he offers many proofs of the validity of his premise.

Dr. Montagu, English by birth, is now a United States citizen. He is presently chairman of the department of anthropology at Rutgers University, New Brunswick, New Jersey. His previous training and education have been in that field, as well as in anatomy, mental and physical health, and he brings to his writings the same scientific approach. He candidly remarks that his conclusions are drawn from facts whose accuracy he has, as a scientist, done his best to ensure and interpret, and that it is with the thought of promoting better understanding and establishing better relations between the sexes that he has put the results of his research into print.

To list his reasons for his conclusion would be to rob the reader of the pleasure of discovering them personally. You may smile at some of them, but you will derive a certain pleased satisfaction in this public acknowledgment by one of the opposite sex of the things all women have secretly known or believed all along.

THE HOUSE OF MOREYS

★ Phyllis Bentley calls her latest absorbing book a romance. Its setting is in her native Yorkshire, of which she writes so understandingly, and is of an era just prior to the time of Queen Victoria. Eleanor Morey, the heroine, tells the story. It is reminiscent of Wuthering Heights in its gloomy background and sense of cruelty and danger.

When her father died in Fleet, a debtors prison in London, she went to relatives in Abbotsville, the Moreys who owned a fulling mill and processed and wove wool. If destitute and alone in those times, you went to relatives as the Government took no part in caring for you.

The cloth business and the raising of sheep for wool were important industries in those days and the family who provided steady work to the people about was looked up to and even revered. The Morey family was headed by Eleanor's cousin Charles, a widower with three children . . . handsome, unhappy, quick tempered and given to drink . . . but skilled in his business of processing and weaving of cloth.

Eleanor . . . desperate, timid and fearful . . . came into this strange family and attempted to develop some sense of order and understanding that might afford a degree of comfort to them all.

The house was dominated by an elderly woman servant of evident gypsy origin who seemed to have some strange place in this ill assorted family. The house was dirty and ill run but she served hearty meals and managed fine warm fires for the big chilly rooms. Even in her evil appearing way she seemed to hold the family together. Eleanor defended the younger boy who was frail and was abused by the other children and she endeavored to teach them manners and to give them a little schooling.

The unraveling of the mysteries and often sinister secrets of the family provides an absorbing narrative and results in a happier life for them all.

THE WRECK OF THE MAID OF ATHENS

★ A stirring story of a ship wreck off the coast of Tierra del Fuego. A note put into a gin bottle, which had a glass stopper and thrown overboard, read: "Feb 16 1870 the "Maid of Athens on fire. Captain, wife and eight men running for Staten Island. For God's sake come and help us."

The preservation of salvaged provisions and search for food and shelter is recorded in diary form by Emily Woolridge, wife of the Captain, who on her deathbed gave this eventful story to her doctor, who in turn gave it to Laurence Irving, grandson of Sir Henry Irving. Sea lions, seals, otters and large water rats made their appearance in the sea and penguins ceased to be wonders. One day the Captain and myself tried to catch a large king penguin. "We picked up a stick and walked quietly toward it and to our astonishment it gave a "quack" and vainly tried to back to the sea. We touched it and the bird started to walk. The men all laughed to see us gravely walking with a penguin by our side."

This literary find is beautifully illustrated with thirty-five pen-and-ink drawings including pictures of Staten Island, walking with a penguin and toils of the castaways.

WAIT, SON, OCTORER IS NEAR

★ This is a story about a child not as an adult would see him but as he really is. It is about a ten-year-old boy living on a farm in the Allegheny Valley. He is very close to his parents, especially his father, from whom flowed a wonderful warmth and who has taught him to love the farm. He likes to listen to the note of the whippoorwill and the frog concerts: to look up into the sky filled with stars and the great path of the Milky Way. This is his private and personal world which outsiders must not disturb.

Gradually he becomes aware through whispered conversations of the tension and anger between his parents. These strained relations result in the breaking up of his home. In this dilemma his cruelly tormented young mind tries to solve it by a series of tragic acts of desperation.

July Fourth in Denmark

★ If a quiz master asked you if Denmark celebrates the American Fourth of July, what would you answer? If you said yes, you would be right, because for more than thirty years the United States Independence Day has been a day of national celebration in the democratic country of Denmark. The custom started with Danish-born Americans back again in their homeland and the celebration is held regularly in Jutland's park Rebild in a natural amphitheatre surrounded by mountains. The King of Denmark with members of the Royal Family and the American Ambassador attend. More than twenty thousand people sing the American National Anthem which is followed by an address by the King. The United States Ambassador reads a message sent from the President. A flag, one from each of the forty-eight states of the Union, given by the Danish-Americans borders the amphitheatre with a huge Danish and American flag in the center. The thrill of the occasion, unique among international events has been described delightfully by a former United States Ambassador to Denmark, Ruth Bryan Rohde, who during her term of office did much to strengthen the strong bond which has been created between the people of democratic Denmark and democratic United States.

Buying a new Spring Hat does something to you—it is an adventure. It makes your new suit look more stunning or your not-so-new outfit look fresh and up-to-the-minute. A hat is the key-note to any costume and should be selected with care and thought. Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the new styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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Yugoslavia

(Continued from page 11)

native jewelry, artistic embroidery or realistic modern home decorations on display there. In the crowds we saw a great variety of costumes; bright hand-woven peasant dresses; black dresses with fancy aprons, shawls and three cornered stiffly starched head scarves tied under the chin, the back of the scarf stuck straight out perhaps to let in the cool breeze on these hot summer days. Of course, there were many, many poorly dressed people in drab black, and even sadder looking figures such as we call "tramps" at home. The streets, however, were spotless, not a scrap of paper or refuse did we see, nor did we see any beggars. As we looked at the various faces, we imagined that we could identify the many types which make up what we hope will remain a peaceful and united Yugoslavia.

Holland After The Flood

(Continued from page 12)

particular the return of the evacuated population, of whom there were one hundred thousand, must be and are being preceded by the restorations of the dikes and dams. Otherwise Holland would be inundated by normal tides twice daily!

Yet the Hollanders face the future with confidence, hoping once more to fulfill the promise held out by the severely tried province of Zeeland — Luctor et Erergo — "I struggle and rise again."

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GAETANO MEROLA, Conductor

Sept. 6 — CHIMES OF NORMANDY, OPERA BY PLANQUETTE
AUSTIN MOSHER, Director

Sept. 13 — SAN FRANCISCO BALLET LEW CHRISTENSEN, Director

Sept. 20 — LOLA MONTES DANCERS IN SPANISH DANCE FIESTA

(Programs Subject to Change)

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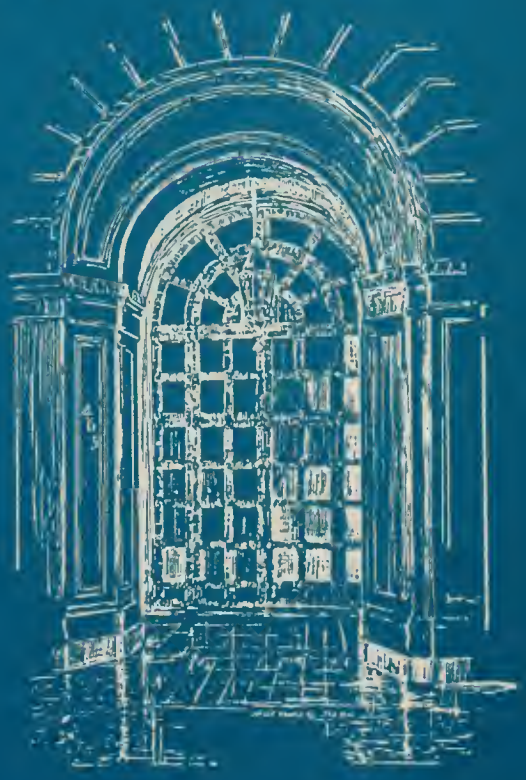
NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE



AUGUST
1953
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

13	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise — Canyons of the Green River	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
27	Thursday	After Dinner Cruise — Surprise Films	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

6-13-20-27	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

NOTE CHANGES IN POOL HOURS

4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
		Needlework Guild—Vacation		

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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OF AN
INCREASING
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ENJOY DINING
IN YOUR OWN CLUBHOUSE
WITH MENUS
SATISFYING TO THE
MOST DISCRIMINATING

CARRY HOME
SPECIAL DELICACIES
FROM THE FOOD COUNTER

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE TWO CINEMA TOURS in August are planned, as others in the series have been, to bring enjoyment to members — those who have been there and those who hope to go. Arm-chair travel has proven interesting in the past. This month's offerings are equally exciting. Entertain your friends on these evenings at the Club. "Canyons of the Green River" furnish the picturesque background for the August 13th After-Dinner Cruise when Mr. Lewis Clark will be our guest; and on August 27th we plan a "Surprise Program" for those who have been sharing our tours.

★ SUMMER WITH US means a cup of tea in cool surroundings, a game of cards in quiet ease, or luncheon and dinner in the spic-and-span cafeteria, to say nothing of a refreshing swim in the cool green pool. Invite your Eastern friends to this all-year-'round attractive Clubhouse.

★ HOW MANY FRIENDS have you sponsored? According to your helpfulness in increasing the ranks of the National League will your future pleasure depend, for volume of support in our program is important in a Clubhouse of the magnitude of ours. You can help us and your friend by using an available application card and the prevailing application rate. You can bring in that "young member" you believe we ought to have.

★ WITH THE REOPENING OF THE CAFETERIA, the new Manager plans for the pleasure of those who shall patronize this department. The two weeks' closing last month stressed the contrast between other dining places and our Club whose atmosphere, food and prices bring us back contented with our privilege. It is hoped our members will return to delight in the home-like Third Floor where food is good and where those who serve wait to welcome us pleasantly.

★ IT IS HOPED our members will remember the Pantry Sale when they see those interesting pieces of driftwood or those gnarled manzanita branches. Soon will come jam-making and those extra pots of jelly will be welcomed by fellow members who will come later to buy.

★ THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND is the way any member may raise her own dues. If those who can, will, then all will be well, for the democracy of America means not that all fortunes are leveled but it does mean that every fortune contributes its characteristic bit to the general good. In this sense, the democracy of the National League for Woman's Service calls upon each of us for financial support.

★ MAGAZINES for the men in uniform go out from the Clubhouse each week. Parking on Post Street is difficult, but a telephone call to the Club brings "the dolly" to the sidewalk to await your gifts of magazines and books which make possible this continuing fine service to the Armed Forces.

★ CONTRIBUTORS to our magazine this month are all members of the National League for Woman's Service who by their articles have contributed to the reading pleasure of each of us. Dr. Alice Bepler O'Brien has brought into our lives the tang of Sailing on San Francisco Bay; Miss Amy Edwards has shared an experience in her five-months' trip on a freighter making Mexican, Central and South American ports; Miss Amy L. Oat brought the charm of the Hawaiian Islands into focus on her trip to her native city, Honolulu, and Miss Florence Prince in a conversation piece answered and explained many of the questions asked by and of our members in these days of our reduced initiation fee. To each of our author members we extend sincere thanks!

Special Events

FIFTH AFTER-DINNER CRUISE

CANYONS OF THE GREEN RIVER

Mr. Lewis Clark

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

SIXTH AFTER-DINNER CRUISE

SURPRISE PROGRAM

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria

August 31

LAST DAY FOR THE REDUCED INITIATION FEE

FINAL OPPORTUNITY TO

SPONSOR THAT MEMBER

WHO WILL BE SORRY IF YOU FAIL HER

EVERY MEMBER SHOULD SECURE

ONE NEW MEMBER

Sailing
on San Francisco Bay

The President's Message

There are no dull days in August for members of the National League. Many are enjoying vacations abroad and returning with pictures of the color, beauty and wonder of other lands. Many are enjoying vacations amidst our own natural beauties. Our Clubhouse with increasing activity and ever-enlarging membership offers both work and play together with interesting entertainment. We appreciate anew our Restaurant Department again open and ready to serve. The stores in our Clubhouse are now occupied, and including our own League Shop offer visions of loveliness, practical gifts and plans for travel o'er land and sea. In them we find something of beauty to add to the joy and peace of daily living. With peace in our own hearts, we more sincerely yearn for a just world peace and freedom for all.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

SAILING ON SAN FRANCISCO BAY

by Alice Bepler O'Brien

★ Twenty years ago I went sailing for the first time, not dreaming that this would become my source of recreation in the future. Since that time, every weekend and vacation is spent upon the water. Many of the trips have been smooth and comfortable, while others have been stormy, cold, or foggy.

Many changes in weather are encountered from the time one leaves Yacht Harbor until one is safely berthed again. In spite of many discomforts, a real sailor is happy only on a boat.

The serious side of sailing becomes apparent during the racing season. Then tides and winds are studied, courses plotted and crews instructed in their duties. Sailing, as one can see, is a very strenuous sport.

It is always exciting, either as a member of the crew or as an onlooker from the shore, to see the start of a race. Before the gun is fired skippers maneuver for a good starting position. As the seconds go by every member of the crew tenses as he waits for the gun, and then a sigh of relief goes up when it finally does go off.

"Did we get a good start?" "Wasn't that a perfect start!" "There was no wind and the tide was too strong so we had to throw out an anchor." "That boat port-tacked us!" All these are comments made by the skippers or crew members after a race.

A splendid view of many of these races may be had from the Marina. Hundreds of spectators, in cars or on foot, line the shore when the Hearst, Golden Gate or St. Francis Regattas, are held. It is a glorious sight to see the yachts beat into the wind or see them with spinnakers flying as they cross the finish line.

Fog can be a hazard at all times. In a race this winter the fog was so thick that the committee could not see the starting line. The boats around us looked eerie in the fog, and there were only three or four that we could see. The rest were lost in a blanket of fog. As we drifted and sailed up the bay, the fog suddenly lifted and we were well around our first two markers. So we took heart and pointed toward our next buoy. The fog descended again. We could hear a boat whistling in the distance, but it kept coming closer and closer. Suddenly the Santa Fe Railroad barge passed us. It was too close for comfort. We didn't finish that race.

Another incident occurred shortly after World War II. During a trip home from Drake's Bay, we encountered a heavy fog. There was no wind and our motor had broken down twice. No ships were allowed to enter San Francisco Bay after sundown at that time. My heart sank when one of the crew suggested that we skip lunch to conserve our "sea rations." We prepared to spend the night in the Pacific Ocean. Just then we heard the fog horn on the Lightship and a few minutes later it was sighted. It was a feeling of extreme relief when three pilots from the Pilot Boat asked to come ashore with us. One of the pilots took the tiller and we arrived home safely. The next morning the Fleet came in and even these big ships could not be seen from the shore. Imagine what it would have been like to spend the night at sea with ships of this size in the offing!

The return to San Francisco after a race to Santa Cruz was another foggy trip. On this occasion smoke from forest fires in Big Basin was added to fog. We couldn't see any of the lights which aid mariners. However by cutting down our motor we were able to hear the fog horns. We came into San Francisco Bay from the Lightship with foghorns to guide us. As we came under the Golden Gate Bridge we could see a little of the deck of the bridge above us and that was all.

In spite of these experiences we still go out sailing in foggy weather. We always hope that it will clear up and it usually does.

One of the most exciting boat trips was our first vacation to the Sacramento River. There were four of us in the crew. We sailed up the bay on a flood tide. It became warmer and warmer as we passed under the Carquinez and the Southern Pacific Railroad Bridges, and approached the Middle Grounds. It takes careful navigation to sail through this area for a slight miscalculation in following the channel buoys would mean going hard aground. There is a big expanse of water and it is hard to realize that in a matter of a few feet it becomes so shallow that even a power cruiser with a draft of only a few feet can go aground.

The Middle Grounds having been safely navigated, we came to Rio Vista where it is always windy, and the bridge opened for us after we had signaled to it with three blasts from our horn. These draw bridges are a menace to sailing craft if they do not go up in time. On many occasions we have had to "come about" before the bridge has opened and this may be very thrilling especially in the narrower upper reaches of the Sacramento River. *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

WE REGRET TO ADMIT that relatively few of our members have as yet answered the letter which went individually to each of us on May twenty-sixth. True, we realize that vacation time may be the cause for some delay and that we shall now hear from our returning sojourners as they sponsor one or more new members and also contribute to the Anniversary Gift Fund this month according to their individual ability. Democracy is worth saving but can succeed only if each and every unit functions as it should. The National League for Woman's Service is founded on this principle of cooperative effort. Each member holds now the key to the present and future program of service for which the National League stands supreme. We earnestly plead for your personal consideration of our problem of response from each and every member of our organization.

AS THE FRONTISPIECE of the August 1950 Issue of our Magazine, we printed the flag of the United Nations. We well remember with what sadness of heart we joined in the crusade of ejecting an aggressor who had rudely broken the peace of the little land of Korea, a land far away from us bordering the Pacific. In our hearts we knew that war was no cure for the world's ills. And yet at the time no other course was possible to us as partners in a world organization. Now, three years later in August 1953, we hear that an Armistice at Panmunjom has been negotiated. We force ourselves to ask "What has the fighting for three long years really accomplished?" The answer does not come, but President Eisenhower's words ring in our ears as he said "All free nations must stand together or they shall fall separately." So, we pray not only for a just and equitable peace but also for the considered wisdom to plan for its permanence.

NEAR-BY FUN can lie at one's very door-step unnoticed. This has been the case during the past month of perfect weather while other communities swelter in the mid-summer heat or flee from mountain storm. The patio has never been more lovely, and now that the Restaurant is reopening one can enjoy again meals out-of-doors at the noon hour with no disturbing mosquitoes or insects which other less fortunate communities must battle.

A RETURN TO THE LAND OF MY BIRTH

by Amy L. Oat

★ My trip to Hawaii last March came as a great surprise to me, my family and my friends. Receiving a letter from my good friend, Mrs. Harriett Mitchell, of Norwich, Connecticut, telling me that she would be visiting me again (she had been here about three years ago), presented the problem of where to go this time. Hawaii was the answer, so I proceeded making plans to fly by United Airlines.

We left San Francisco the night of March 3rd and arrived in Honolulu early the next morning. Nothing eventful happened on the flight with the exception of our entrance to the Islands. The sight of Diamond Head from the air was quite new to me, I had last seen it from the water. Upon our arrival in Honolulu we were met by a typical Hawaiian who greeted us with leis and a "Hawaiian style kiss." He was the first to be informed that I was a Kamaina (native born Hawaiian). Yes, after many, many years, really too many to even mention, I was returning to the land and city of my birth. And what a thriving city Honolulu is today.

The first few days of our stay we spent at the lovely Halekulani Inn at Waikiki, a truly Hawaiian hotel with all its charming hospitality. From there we took our drives, one around the Island of Oahu, stopping at the Hawaiian Pineapple Company for fresh pineapple, very ripe and most delicious! On the other side of the island we visited the beautiful Mormon Temple, returning to Honolulu by way of the Pali, lush in all its beauty, green mountains pointing to the skies. The following day our driver took us through the residential district and on to Koko Head and the Blow Hole, which happened to be performing.

I think one of the most satisfying memories of my trip was to the old Nuuanu Cemetery where I visited the graves of my grand-parents. And our visit to the Royal Mausoleum was most interesting. Mr. Taylor, the last of the Kamehamehas was in charge and gave us a most interesting story of all the kings and queens of Hawaii previous to the annexation of the Islands by the United States.

The next leg of our journey was a six-day tour of the Islands of Kauai, Maui and Hawaii, the trip between the Islands being made by the Hawaiian Airliners' fast little planes. Kauai, the Garden Island, was a delight. We found the Kauai Inn a most delightful place to stay. The drive to Hanalei was most delightful, the plantations green and waving and at the end of the ride the lovely blue waters of Hanalei Bay.

Our next stop was Maui. The outstanding event of that stopover being our trip to Haleakala, said to be the largest extinct volcano in the world, at an elevation of something like 10,000 feet. We were told the crater was often enveloped in clouds but we were most fortunate in having excellent weather and a fine view of the craters and all the surrounding country.

From Maui we next traveled to the Island of Hawaii. The hostess on that plane remarked that I spoke the names of the Islands very well and once again I had to acknowledge that I was a Kamaina, native born. Aha, she thought so. Before arriving in Hilo the hostess went through the plane telling us that we would be "running into" some bad weather. We did not know just what to expect, but it developed that it was raining in Hilo. It really was raining, we had sixteen inches the night we spent there and everyone in one breath mentioned Somerset Maugham's "Rain" and "Sadie Thompson." Hilo is located on the "rainy" side of the Island and the natives are not bothered nor do they seem to expect anything else but rain. Our night in Hilo was spent at the Naniloa Hotel, a delightful inn, typically Hawaiian, most comfortable in every way.

In the morning we started out on our trip to Kona which is located on the other side of Hawaii. Our first stop was at the famed Volcano House where we had luncheon, from there we drove through beautiful tree ferns and canyons, passed smoking sulphur beds and finally came to the steaming craters. A most wonderful sight to see but what a sight it would have been if the volcano had been in eruption. We continued our drive from the volcano "craters" crossing many "lava flows" each dated with the years when they occurred. We stopped at the Kona Coffee Mill and our good guide, part Hawaiian, part Chinese, Peter by name, was most painstaking in telling about the coffee beans and the procedure that Kona Coffee is put through to give us good coffee from the Islands.

We finally arrived at our destination, lovely Kona Inn, beautifully located on the waters of the bay, so very blue with all the white wavelets forever coming in and going out. We remained there two days and would have been delighted if our stay could have been for a longer time. Our six-day tour of the Islands had come to an end and it was time to travel back to Oahu and the Royal Hawaiian Hotel in Honolulu. *(Continued on page 14)*

A VISIT TO THE LAND OF THE INCAS

by Amy Edwards

★ High in the Peruvian Andes lies the fascinating little town of Cuzco — once the capital of a remarkable empire ruled by the Incas previous to the Spanish occupation of Peru. Because of its comparative inaccessibility, Cuzco has remained well off the beaten tourist path, although now, through the wonders of air travel, it is possible to make the trip from Lima by plane in two hours, flying over territory which until recent years took a traveler several days to cover by train.

The planes leave Lima early in the morning, and fly first over the barren desert area of coastal Peru, then climb rather abruptly to soar over the spectacular snow-capped peaks of the Andes. (Incidentally, it's no trip for tourists with any kind of heart condition — the planes fly between 19,000 and 21,000 feet, and passengers are given oxygen during most of the flight.)

Cuzco itself it 11,380 feet above sea level, and stands at the head of a small valley, almost entirely surrounded by high mountains. Your first view of Cuzco from the air is most colorful — a pattern of red-tiled roofs of the town, surrounded by the green fields of the fertile valley farms.

According to tradition, Cuzco was founded in the 11th century by Manco Capac, and from this capital of their empire, the Incas ruled over an area which extended from Ecuador, through Peru and Bolivia, to Chile and the Argentine. Highly civilized, the Incas spread their knowledge of astronomy, medicine and agriculture, as well as building and social laws, and it was perhaps the only civilization in history organized without want or greed. Cuzco was said to be one of the largest cities in the New World at the time of the Spanish Conquest. It was entered by Pizarro on November 15, 1533, "at the hour of High Mass," and its size and magnificence were a revelation to the Spanish conquistadores.

Much of the history of Cuzco is revealed today through its architecture — the massive masonry of the Incas remains as a base for the stone or adobe houses and churches superimposed by the Spanish. How the Inca laborers cut and moved the huge stones used in their construction will forever remain a mystery. They had no iron or steel tools, they had no use of the wheel, yet they were able to build bridges, construct long irrigation ditches and aqueducts, terraces, and large dwellings and temples which have resisted the forces of destruction to this day. Without the use of mortar, these tremendous stones are fitted so closely together that it is said that a knife or razor blade cannot be inserted in the cracks. Even as recently as 1950, a severe earthquake damaged much of the city, but the Inca walls remain in solid testimony of the work of these master masons. On a hill to the north of Cuzco, the great fortress of Sacsahuaman overlooks the city. This fort is regarded as the greatest construction achievement of ancient man in the Western Hemisphere. Many of the stone blocks in the walls weigh ten or twenty tons, and some of the larger are estimated to weigh as much as two hundred or three hundred tons. These were moved from quarries great distances away by people using only stone tools and levers.

The town of Cuzco is extremely interesting and colorful, with its central plaza and several smaller plazas, and narrow cobblestone streets. The Catholic Church exercised a dominating influence in this region, and in addition to the main Cathedral, the city has many other churches and religious establishments. Although many of these were badly damaged by earthquake, some are in the process of reconstruction. One of the most interesting to view is the Church and Convent of Santo Domingo, which was built by the Spanish on the ruins of the Temple of the Sun. Portions of the walls of this Inca structure are plainly visible, and it is said they were at one time sheathed in gold, and stripped to satisfy the Spanish demands for the ransom of Atahualpa, the Inca ruler conquered by Pizarro.

The population of this area is still primarily Indian, and in the 400 years since the Spanish conquest, their way of life has changed very little. Many still speak the native tongues like Aymará and Quechua, and to a remarkable degree they have remaind indifferent to outside influences. The women wear blouses, layers and layers of skirts made of colorful hand woven material, and straw hats shaped like a man's Panama, and always a shawl — used to carry every imaginable article — babies, firewood, or goods brought to and from the markets. The men wear narrow wool trousers, often patched, vicuna ponchos, and hats shaped like our salad bowls, made of felt stretched over a basket work frame. Some wear sandals, concocted from old automobile tires, some wear rope-soled alpargatas, and some are barefoot. For many centuries these highland Indians have been addicted to the chewing of coca leaves, in which there is a small quantity of cocaine, which *(Continued on page 15)*

A MORE DEMOCRATIC WAY

by Florence Prince

★ It was years since I had seen Sue, yet when I met her that day on Post Street we both turned quite naturally into the doorway at "465" and then I suggested that we go up to the Lounge for a cup of tea.

"Do you mean," she asked me incredulously, "that they still serve afternoon tea as they used to do when the building was young? I remember how much fun it was in those days to help serve, as well as to be on the receiving end."

"Yes," I assured her. "It's just the same; and the Clubhouse is about the only spot where one can have a quiet chat over the tea-cups in such gracious surroundings."

As we enjoyed our tea (properly-made, too, by the way) and a slice of Nora's marvelous cake, we reminisced about those far-off days and their wonderful sense of camaraderie until Sue said suddenly:

"You know, I've been missing a lot all these years not to have kept up those associations. Of course, I've paid my dues and I suppose that has helped in a small way to keep the building available for others, but now I'm going to start again to serve in volunteer uniform if they need me."

"Oh, yes, we do." I told her. "So be sure to register for whatever type of service you can best do."

"And I have some friends who shoud be helping, too," she continued. "Unfortunately they are not now members but I think they would be interested. Just how do I go about arranging that?"

"Well, why not bring them in for a cup of tea some afternoon," I suggested, "then take them around the building to see its beauty, feel its 'homey' atmosphere and hear about its program 'for God, for country, for home.'"

"Yes—and how?"

"Start with the patio; they would like its lovely garden high above the noisy down-town streets and to know that it is cared for by volunteer gardeners, supervised by a professional."

"Just as it was in the beginning," she mused.

"Then they would enjoy the American room with its early American furnishing; and the well-stocked library attended constantly by volunteer librarians, a pleasant place to browse or to select a volume to enjoy later at home. Then, of course you would show them the Cafeteria and Dining-Rooms on the Third Floor, suggesting they come in frequently for lunch or dinner and bring friends. Show them also the volunteers at work in the Cafeteria, which not only adds an intimate touch but, as a by-product, trains our membership for handling community feeding should such an emergency arise. The small dining-rooms, too, are rentable to members for private parties or to organizations for dinner or luncheon meetings."

"That I didn't know," she interposed. "I belong to several groups and shall certainly suggest meeting here where the atmosphere is quieter and more congenial than in busy hotel dining-rooms."

"And don't forget to mention the Swimming-Pool with classes and hours for both older and younger swimmers, Gym-Slim exercising, family-night groups, and water-ballet which the young folks love."

"I'm glad you mentioned that. I have several friends with swim-minded families. Now, after that, then what?"

"After that, give them one of the small folders you will find in the Executive Office which briefly tells the history of the National League for Woman's Service, and recounts the services it performs not only for the membership but also for the community. An application card is inside each folder, and your friend can immediately put down her name, address and telephone number."

"And is that all?"

"Not quite. On the back are spaces for three members to add their names as her sponsors. The Club has no membership committee, you see, feeling that a more democratic way is for three members to sponsor another whom they know and believe to be well qualified to carry on the Club's traditions and ideals and work. You sign as the initial sponsor, and if your friend does not already know two other members I am sure she can find the names of two friends who will be happy to be sponsors."

"What do we do with the card then?" Sue asked.

"Send it immediately to the Executive Office. They will contact each of the three sponsoring members and ask each one to write a short note of recommendation or introduction. As soon as the three letters have been received, a formal invitation will be sent your friend asking her to come to the Clubhouse, pay her initiation fee and dues, sign the Constitution and be welcomed into our membership. Did you know about the low initiation fee of ten dollars for members joining before August 31st? After that, the regular initiation fee of twenty- *(Continued on page 14)*

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

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Bequests

★ What more soul-satisfying thought than that the good that man does shall live after. As we plan to leave behind material things, we first provide, as is proper, for those we know and love. Next, we turn to such organizations as shall "live after" and which shall legitimately benefit by the funds we have accumulated on our course and which we cannot now take with us. With this thought in mind, we remind our members that the service for which the National League for Woman's Service was founded depends upon the usefulness of its program both now and in the years to come. Owning its own Clubhouse brings unique community service to its very doors. All of this costs in a material way. For the wherewithal, the Anniversary Gift Fund provides. In proportion to its support will be measured its usefulness. All such gifts are deductible for tax purposes

For the convenience of those who shall make their wills in favor of the National League we suggest the sample form printed below.

Bequest Form

I give and bequeath to the National League for Woman's Service of California the sum of.....

If it is desired that this bequest be used for some specific purpose in the Club this may be so stated following the language above.

Each season designers think of somethink new to make hats look different. They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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Sailing on San Francisco Bay

(Continued from page 8)

After leaving Rio Vista we sailed into the mouth of the Sacramento River. I wish that I could describe the feeling of exhilaration as we sailed around the bends in the river. It was getting late in the day but it was still warm. A fine breeze came off the river bank and we just scurried along. Just twelve hours after we left Yacht Harbor in San Francisco we were anchoring in the shade of the trees near the river bank just above Steamboat Slough.

The return trip brought us unexpected excitement. We pulled up the anchor and sailed to Walnut Grove — it was at this point that our motor refused to work and we realized we would have to sail home. Instead of the twelve hours that it had taken us to make the trip to Steamboat Slough, we spent four days on the return trip. The skipper this time had an "all girl" crew and it was only due to his experience and care that all returned home without serious mishap.

This was the beginning of yearly trips to the Sacramento River. Each vacation brings new experiences but none can quite equal that four day trip home.

We love our days on the bay and we hope that we shall be able to continue to sail for years to come.

A Return to the Land of My Birth

(Continued from page 10)

The Royal Hawaiian is all one has ever heard about it, a pink palace in a park of wonderful trees and beautiful flowers. Its comfort is perfect without being overwhelming and the service par excellence. The evenings on Waikiki Beach were spellbinding with majestic Diamond Head always in the background.

At last the time came on the morning of the sixteenth of March for us to say Aloha to lovely Hawaii. We were up early and one of the managers of the hotel placed lovely leis, carnations and plumeria around our necks, giving us a most cordial invitation to return to the warm hospitality of the Royal Hawaiian and the Islands.

The flight back to San Francisco was all we could have desired, perfect weather, friendly passengers, gracious hostesses and excellent food and services. Flying above the clouds was something to be remembered, especially at sunset when their color changed to a beautiful sunset pink.

I will always be glad that I returned to the land of my birth and will always think of my trip to Hawaii as "My Dream Trip."

A More Democratic Way

(Continued from page 12)

five dollars plus the government tax of five dollars will again be in effect. The dues are only nine dollars a year, as you know."

"I'm glad you told me about that special inducement," Sue said. "I shall certainly get busy at once and line up some new members. Let's get some of the cards right now while we're here in the building."

And so another new membership was initiated. Do you have a friend who would enjoy membership in the National League for Woman's Service also?

Some Reciprocal Clubs In the United States

★ On your summer travels is may be convenient for you to make use of the guest privileges which will be extended to you at clubs all over the world, with which the Women's City Club maintains reciprocal relations. If you are interested, consult the Executive Office for a list of them.

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange St.

Boston, Massachusetts; Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Canton, Ohio; Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 318 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit, Michigan; Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.

Indianapolis, Ind.; Indianapolis Propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club.

Lincoln, Neb.; Women's Club.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott St.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee, 756 N. Milwaukee St.

Minneapolis, Minn.; Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Oak Grove St.

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club, Sulgrave Hotel, 646 Park Ave.

New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th (Barclay Hotel).

New Orleans, La.; Orleans Club, 5000 St. Charles St.

Pasadena, California; Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Planations Club, 8 Abbot Park Place.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club.

Are You Using Your Club Privileges?

Traveling? Take along a Reciprocal Relations Card and visit other Women's City Clubs along the way. We have reciprocal relations with thirty-five clubs.

Guest Coming? Give your house guest a Courtesy Card to the Club for the two weeks period she is visiting you. She will feel free to come and go, using the Club privileges.

Waiting for an Appointment? Wait in comfort and quiet in the Club lounge while you read and relax, or on the Patio.

Is It Your Time to Entertain? Call the Cafeteria and let Miss Larsen lift the luncheon problem from your shoulders while you remain calm and serene.

Entertaining Your Husband's Guests? Watch the Calendar announcement each month for Dinners.

Bring Your Friends to the Morning Lectures. Then go to luncheon following. How about a game of bridge afterwards?

On a Shopping Spree? Buy in the League Shop. Check your packages at the check stand until you are ready to go home.

Use the Library. Keep up-to-the-minute with the best in reading.

— Use Your Membership —

A Visit to the Land of the Incas

(Continued from page 11)

gives them a certain amount of energy in this high altitude. To the tourist, who must move slowly until he becomes acclimated, it is remarkable to see the Indians jogging along mountain paths at a trot, often carrying heavy loads on their backs or suspended by straps from their foreheads.

Coming in to the market in Cuzco is as much a social function for the Indians as a commercial one, and you see them pouring in from all directions, often following the ancient Inca trails, and mostly on foot. Occasionally, a man is seen on horseback, but the more common means of transportation, as in earlier days, are burros and llamas. The latter animals, part sheep and part camel, are not only beasts of burden, but also are a source of wool used in native textiles and a source of food. Traveling in herds, the llamas walk at a leisurely pace and are gentle and easily handled, but when overloaded or tired, they lie down and refuse to move, and when angry, they spit like camels. Many of these llamas are decorated by their owners with bright colored tufts of yarn on their ears.

A "must" for the tourist who has traveled as far as Cuzco is the further trip to Macchu Picchu — a three-hour trip by autocarril (little eight-passenger cars which travel along the railroad tracks) followed by a short bus trip on a narrow winding road. Macchu Picchu is 3000 feet lower than Cuzco, and the scenery en route through the Urubamba Valley is magnificent, descending from rugged mountain country into tropical jungles. Macchu Picchu is the fabulous "lost city" of the Incas discovered in 1911 by Hiram Bingham, the American explorer, and where an entire planned community remains intact. Still standing in almost perfect condition are the dwellings, temples, terraces of the Inca and his court, terraces for the priests, a sundial, watchtowers, and shelters for livestock, surrounded by about 3,000 terraces used for cultivation.

Few people in our country realize that the ancient Peruvians developed a civilization, reaching its height under the Incas, which has never been surpassed. As Christopher Morley says, "The chief value of a trip to South America is that it teaches some North Americans to shrink their heads a little."

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEP 4 - 1953

SEPTEMBER
1 9 5 3
Vol. XXVII • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

Swimming Pool
Closed
September 1 to 14 inclusive

SPECIAL EVENTS

10	Thursday	"Cities of Western Europe"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
18	Friday	New Members Tea	North Room	3:00-5:00 p.m.
		New Members Tea	North Room	7:00-8:00 p.m.
24	Thursday	"Conquering Guatemala With a Camera"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

14-21-28	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Amelia de Trinchero, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

15-22-29	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
16-23-30	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 - 12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
17-24	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
18-25	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	10:30-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:00-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
19-26	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

14-21-28	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
14-21-28	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
10-24	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.

HOLIDAY

7	Monday	Labor Day — Cafeteria Closed

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS who have joined the National League for Woman's Service during the past six months will be received at a Welcome Tea on Friday, September 18, from 3 to 5 o'clock and from 7 to 8 o'clock in the evening. The North Room will be the setting for the affair at which the President and Board members will receive. The evening hour is arranged for business women and those who may not be able to attend the afternoon reception.

★ CITIES OF WESTERN EUROPE will be shown in color slides for the September 10th cruise with Mr. Rudolph Rothe, who will be our guest speaker. Mr. Rothe's slides—strikingly beautiful—were taken within the year and will show European capitals and by-ways as they are now. Members may invite guests for dinner and the pictures.

★ CONQUERING GUATEMALA WITH A CAMERA is the title for the final summer cruise for 1953. Our member, Mrs. Raymond Frick and Mr. Frick, who took us on a wonderful tour through the Canal to Scandinavia, will take us on the tour through colorful, picturesque Guatemala—in the delightful out-of-the-way spots the Fricks have a way of finding. Tickets for this cruise are available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria, on cruise nights.

★ WATCH THE BULLETIN BOARDS for "spot announcements"—notices of those delightful and unusual affairs which are arranged from time to time (after magazine publication) for our members.

★ PANTRY SALE DATE is creeping up on the calendar—hence this reminder to our members to keep Tuesday before Thanksgiving in mind when doing the summer canning and preserving. Making a few glasses of jelly to be sold to members who do not have home and kitchen facilities and thus benefitting them while aiding the Club treasury can be counted a real volunteer service on the part of those who do have the facilities and the materials at hand.

★ FALL GARDENS will soon be abloom with chrysanthemums, and the countless flowering shrubs whose color adds so much beauty. Generous members with gardens have been providing us with a foretaste of flowers to come during the late summer weeks. Flowers of all sizes are welcome since we can brighten the cafeteria with those which are not placed elsewhere. Small containers on each table make for added charm in the Restaurant Department.

★ LIBRARY BOOKS may still be taken out on the Vacation Plan—to permit members who are still vacationing or avoiding coming into town to enjoy their summer reading. The Library Committee is constantly adding new books to our collection—so each member may find just what she is looking for. The use of the Library is a membership privilege and should be enjoyed by all.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS IN SEPTEMBER may sound a bit previous but they have been on sale in our League Shop for more than a month. Opportunity to select personalized cards is available now and there are most attractive new holiday cards on display. This is a time when one can easily do her Christmas shopping early—and in our League Shop.

★ SWIMMING for fun or for special exercise is a profitable experience for members and guests of the National League. Our Pool is one of the finest anywhere and under the direction of Mrs. Mackie is becoming a most popular place for recreation. The whole family can share the fun on Friday evenings from 5 o'clock until 7 and then get dressed in time for dinner in the cafeteria. Has your family tried it yet?

★ NEW MEMBERS who can give some time to special volunteer service are invited to inform the Executive Office of that fact and to discuss possibilities in the various volunteer service departments of the Clubhouse. One of the best ways to become a real part of the National League is to assume a definite responsibility for some service. It's fun and pleasant when new groups work together and so become acquainted while sharing the satisfying experience of serving others.

Special Events

AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

"CITIES OF WESTERN EUROPE"
Slides by Rudolph A. Rothe

NEW MEMBERS TEA

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1953

North Room — 3 to 5 - 7 to 8 o'Clock

FINAL SUMMER AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1953

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

"CONQUERING GUATEMALA WITH A CAMERA"
Motion Pictures by Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Frick

Tickets for both Cruises available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria on Cruise nights

Summer Sunlight Enhances the beauty of the Hammon Window

The President's Message

We are especially gratified this month that all our stores are occupied. With five modern and alluring shops and offices the front of our building takes on a "new look." It is stimulating to see our members, including many new ones, using our clubhouse and it is inspiring to hear remarks of pleasure and delight from them when entering the Patio and words of approval from elsewhere. The pool provides fun for swimmers, and afternoon tea with friends is becoming more and more popular. Discovering programs that will furnish pleasure and entertainment is an adventure of the Board of Directors in which all members should and could share. Also discovering the joy of serving in the various departments is a real adventure for those who have not tried it. With keen anticipation we look forward to a winter of activity when each member can take part, even if only in a small way, in broadening our service and in brightening each month as it shall come and go.

Monte Webb McGee

A KALEIDOSCOPE OF MY EUROPEAN TRIP

by Virginia Porter Salanave

★ In enjoyment and education, my recent cruise to North Africa and Europe far exceeded my expectations, mainly due to the expert and well-planned management of the trip by the House of Travel, which has offices in New York and abroad.

The S.S. Nassau, with regular passenger service between New York and Nassau, this year made a special cruise to part of the Mediterranean, with shore excursions, reaching London for the Coronation.

First stop, Funchal, Madeira—a surprise in interest and scenic beauty. Women flower vendors, huge baskets on their heads. Bullock-drawn sledges, in which I rode along narrow, cobblestone-paved streets. Lunch three thousand feet above harbor, ascent by auto, descent in sledges without the bullocks, down steep cobblestone roads, exactly as winter toboggans negotiate icy slopes.

Casablanca, Morocco. Extensive, beautiful beaches, palatial white stucco homes. Contrast—native Arab quarters. Visit to room in the Hotel d'Enfer—scene of historic meeting between Roosevelt and Churchill. Summer palace of Sultan of Morocco, lovely rose gardens. The Palais de Justice—Arab and French courtrooms. Large Arab population, native dress; veiled women carrying babies on their backs. Intriguing native shops. Large European shopping center.

Algiers, rising majestically above the harbor. Arab costumes, the women's veils smaller here, and embroidered. The Casbah, which originally meant a fortress. Interesting military museum, colorful Foreign Legion uniforms. Casbah native quarter depressing, the antithesis of romance! Threading between seated women and children, we descended seemingly interminable steps. Interesting mosques.

To avoid repetition—gardens, flowers, trees everywhere on our itinerary, lovely beyond description!

Spain—with its aura of beauty and romance despite tragic years. Moorish and Gothic architecture. Olive trees everywhere. Umbrella pines. In Cadiz we rode in quaint little horse-drawn carriages. Imposing cathedrals. Paintings by Great Masters. Malaga—similar interest and beauty.

A long drive to Granada, miles of luxuriant farms alternating with barren land, rocky, forbidding hills—the majestic snow-crowned Sierra Nevada Mountains in the background. The famous Alhambra, lion fountain. The rooms occupied by Washington Irving when writing his tales. Incomparable Generaliffe Gardens!

Palermo, Sicily. Interesting churches, mixed architecture. Art treasures. The grisly catacombs. Our guide related that, when acting as courier through Europe for the late Booth Tarkington, he was persuaded to accompany the author alone at midnight to the catacombs, electric lights out—one candle: a typewriter to record his "impressions."

Naples, suggesting happy people singing in the sun. Grim Vesuvius in the background. Breathtaking, beautiful Amalfi Drive! Anzio Beach. Romantic Sorrento.

Pompeii—zenith of interest. Resurrected from the past—homes, shops, temples, Forum, of a city buried by sudden doom under lava and hot ashes! Unique museum, varied art, including gold and silver.

Rome—St. Peters, the Vatican, other famous churches, palaces, monuments—their splendors inexpressible in words. The Coliseum! Imagining, in the ruins of the Forum, historic scenes enacted there—the temples of the gods, the market-place! The Appian Way! Evening, the Opera.

Florence—special flowering of art and beauty. Pitti Palace. Uffizi Gallery—priceless art. Ponte Vecchio. Exquisite Florentine leather.

Venice—daytime gondola rides among the palaces, at night under the moon with music. St. Mark's Cathedral and Square, famous mosaics. Doges Palace, the Bridge of Sighs. Fabulous Venetian glass.

Switzerland—more overwhelmingly beautiful than I had imagined. Lake Lucerne! Lucerne. Interlaken, lunch on a hotel terrace, inspiring view of the Jungfrau. Brűnig Pass—a constant panorama of mountain slopes studded with rushing waterfalls.

Germany—Wiesbaden; through lovely woods to Bad Schwalbach. Heidelberg Castle, our pictures taken in the rain. Our guide like a character from the Student Prince, sweeping mustaches. The University. A steamer trip up the Rhine, the castles on both sides romantic beyond my expectations; sloping vineyards. Past Lorelei Rock, where the song was played. Coblenz.

Holland—neat, unique. Flowers, canals, distinctive homes. Rotterdam, showing evidence of tragic bombing. The Hague, Peace Palace. Amsterdam, lunch at attractive Lido restaurant. Flower auction. Volendam. Across the Zuyder Zee to quaint Island of Marken.

Brussels, Belgium. The famous square, Guild buildings, palace, churches, statues. We happened upon a civic celebration—parade, speeches, music. *(Continued on page 15)*

EDITORIAL . . .

IN OTHER MONTHS OF THE YEAR, the need of the hour as related to the specific program of the moment is our theme. This month, however, is vacation time when we are free to stand off and appraise. I am fortunate in that personally my vacation vantage point is the Nevada shore of beautiful Lake Tahoe. America, we know, offers many springs of inspiration and enrichment of soul, for wherever one travels, by land, sea or air, on this great continent of ours, the Divine is etched in terms easily recognized as such by mortal eyes. But nowhere is the evidence of the Infinity more poignant than in the accomplishment of peace as evidenced here by towering snow capped peaks and sky blue water and mountain meadow. In this presence of majesty, an instinctive prayer pours forth—a pleading for a calm acceptance of present-day world problems, for the faith that they can be solved if only we translate our personal human experiences into terms of mankind as a whole, even as the blade of grass in the meadow before us or the crystal drop of snow which feeds this mountain lake molds its life into the scheme of the whole. May we lose ourselves in the fate of those others who, living in lonely desert or crowded city slum, cannot know the peace which we now are privileged to know. We pray too that the peace which passeth all understanding may govern the minds of those men now called upon to use, for the betterment of mankind and not its destruction, the atom bomb and combined forces of the universe which for eons past have been harnessed by the Divine for the good of the world.

CONTRIBUTORS to this month's Magazine columns bring us a variety of subjects catering to the tastes of our democratic membership. Albertha Reder, of Amsterdam, a visitor here and for twenty years a resident of Indonesia, writes of that focal point; and Virginia Porter Salanave gives us a glimpse of the European scene. Two members, Helen Marcia Bruner and Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, have written of two local points of interest—too little known to many of our readers. We thank them all.

QUESTIONS ARE ASKED continuously in the Executive Office, the answers of which have already appeared in the Magazine. This is not flattering to us, and yet the fact of the matter is that our readers' interest has in general been proven beyond shadow of a doubt. Thus encouraged, we go merrily on in service to all. A careful study of the Announcements should be an every-member reading habit, for the programs are rewarding and their versatility caters to each of us.

THE STORY OF HUNTER'S POINT

by Helen Marcia Bruner

★ Today Hunter's Point, sticking out into San Francisco Bay to the south of San Francisco's busy wharves, bustles with activity of its own. For here the United States Navy has its huge plant for the repair of boats large and small. The Point is covered with homes, housing projects, stores and all else necessary in a busy community.

Try to picture it as it must have been in August, 1775, when the San Carlos sailed through the Golden Gate. No doubt a few Indians were on the heights watching the vessel and wondering about it for the springs of fresh water up there must have been a great attraction to them in their meager and wandering lives. And later, after the Mission Dolores was established, can you see it as a part of the pasture lands where the padres grazed their cattle?

In 1849 it was a part of the Bernal Rancho de las Salinas y Potrero Viejo. Two of the new citizens established in the mushrooming city of San Francisco, a Virginian named Dr. John Townsend and a Dutch merchant, Corneille de Boom, realtors of the day, had great plans for this point of land. Many of the new inhabitants of the city complained about the eternal wind which filled the air with sand and dust in the summer and the rain which made the streets sometimes hip-deep in mud in the winter. Boats could not approach the shore on account of the shallow water. And fresh drinking water was scarce.

Messrs. Townsend and de Boom decided to build a new city to be called South San Francisco on what is now Hunter's Point. Surveys were made, streets and lots laid out, advertising appeared in the papers in October, 1849. Lots were for sale at $150 each. The advertisements drew attention to the fresh water, the deep harbor, the clayey soil which was fertile and would not blow around, and above all to the beauty of the surroundings. The salesmen on the spot were two young New Yorkers, Robert Eugene and Philip Schuyler Hunter, brothers.

There was no response to the advertising; the new city remained just a plan on a map and a few advertisements in the papers. But the Hunters continued to live on at the Point. They were joined in a few years by their brother, John, and other members of the family from New York. The Hunter family was an old and distinguished one in New York history. In it were senators and judges. The father of the three Hunter brothers, Robert R. Hunter, was a colonel in the War of 1812. Later he was appointed United States Consul to Cowes on the Isle of Wight. The sons were educated in private schools in France. They spoke French fluently. As lads they traveled extensively. The rush to the Gold Fields brought them to San Francisco on July 28, 1849, on the Clipper Ship Memnon. Instead of going on to the mines they stayed in San Francisco and must have settled on the Point almost at once.

When the new city, South San Francisco, failed to materialize, the Hunters supported themselves by selling fresh spring water for use in San Francisco. They received fifty dollars a month for as much water as the Independent Water Company of the city cared to take away. Vessels in the Bay filled their water casks there, too.

All this time the Hunters were squatters on the land, for it still was a part of the Bernal Rancho with a business agreement still in effect between the Bernals and Dr. Townsend and Mr. de Boom. Stories of these early times are told by descendants still living in California. One particularly poignant one is about the grand house designed and sent to the family in knock-down form as a gift from the father, Colonel Hunter in New York. The vessel carrying it arrived in San Francisco Bay only to be sunk before the Hunter's eyes by a sudden storm. Articles from the wreck were salvaged by the boys of the family from time to time but the house, itself, never.

Finally through a series of gifts, purchases, friendly family law suits and other arrangements, the Hunter titles to the land were settled. Philip and Robert Hunter sold their portion almost at once. Early in the seventies Philip Hunter returned East to establish his home in New Jersey while Robert Hunter moved with his family to Duncan Mills in California. John Hunter lived for a time in Sebastopol but soon returned to San Francisco where he lived until his death in 1899. Descendants still live in California.

Much of the material in this story of Hunter's Point has been taken from the book, Hunter's Point, by the Reverend Francis Florence McCarthy. This book was published in 1942 when the mission church, Our Lady of Lourdes, was dedicated at Hunter's Point by the Archbishop of the Roman Catholic Church in San Francisco, the Most Reverend John J. Mitty.

A "GIRDLE OF EMERALD"

by Albertha Reder

★ Indonesia, that compilation of islands of which Multatuli (Douwes Dekker) wrote that "it winds around the equator as a girdle of emerald!" That unforgettable paradise of lush flowers and evergreen trees, blossoms so profuse as never seen anywhere! It is true, the sun is blazing hot and the atmosphere is damp, the soil very fertile, all that vegetation requires! There are no seasons as to winter and summer, but monsoons, one dry all the time, the other half of the year the wet monsoon, when it rains. Oh no, it does not rain all day long, but almost every day for a while and the nice part of it is, that one knows almost accurately when the rain will be and when it will stop. Maybe the natives could tell who are very near nature and who know how to consider the elements. And what rain! It just pours as if the buckets are emptied from the skies. A German professor on tour in Java once expressed his amazement in this way: "This is not raining, it is a wonder of nature." The water streams like a river along the streets. The natives always walk barefooted, but this time the white people also take off their shoes and stockings, pull up their clothes high and go thus through the water, if they have not their automobile to take them from under a sheltered roof. Children love to play in the rain. They always wear as little as possible, all the more so then. Those torrents of rain, deluges, although they create "banjirs" (spates? freshet?) as the rivers swell and sweep away bridges and flood land and villages, these rains are still very welcome, for everyone waits for the rainy season to come, when the air is even more than usual filled with the fragrance of flowers and earth. The huge ferns, palms and banana-leaves shed their coats of dust and appear newborn and there is a scent of freshness, new life and joy in the air, mingled with gratitude and satisfaction.

I have never known it to rain in the evening or all day, but I still recall that wonderful atmosphere, so typical of tropical countries. One notices it for the first time, when coming from Europe, entering Port Said and the Suez Canal. There the East begins and comes to life and this feeling it, the smelling it, the whole experiencing the East is the fulfilling of "seeing once is more than hearing about it a hundred times."

One never can forget what comes over one, it is different from everything so far. India is East and when the West meets it, it is an uplifting, enriching, endearing event.

To think of the present day situation makes one feel sad. The communists in the 33rd year of their coming, are stronger than ever and seem to overrule all that is relying on law and order and Christianity. No longer is this country the place where the Javanese walks quietly, confidently, without any noise, the paths of life. He used to work as it pleased him, maybe three days he picked the coffee berries and then he had enough again to carry him through another few days, when he stayed at home, attending his own little garden or just resting. He knew he was always welcomed when he turned up for another day's work and his payment was sure and did cover his little means amply. He got up long before sunrise, took a bath in the river, and got his cup of "kopi toebroek," just coffee without sugar or milk. On the plantation he could get rice and fish and all he wanted for a few cents. He did not wear any superfluous clothes, and all he wanted was a little oil for his lamp in the evening. All was very cheap, the bananas, the tobacco, the coffee—and his little house did not need much looking after, a sweep with a broom, made of bamboo sticks, was all. And why should they sweep the houses, they were never in it but for sleeping at night, and the rest of the time was spent outdoors. No chairs needed to sit on, they sat on their own heels, squat; and everyone who has acquired the way of sitting like this, finds it most restful and practical. One carries his "chair" ready there where one is, all the time. It was not unusual when one went to town in the morning to drive by an see a few men sitting in front of their houses, to come back after some hours and to find them still sitting there, fully reposed and poised and relaxed and just satisfied. Of course there is no guarantee that they might not have been up once or twice for a stroll, but this is more unlikely than possible.

This was Indonesia, as I so well know it, 25 years ago. Yes, the communists were "in the making." A dressmaker came one day a week to our house on the plantation. He said he was a communist, but we did not pay too much attention thinking that everybody was completely free to belong to that idea what appealed most to him. He was a nice clean man, did a very good job and was under no contraint whatsoever to come to us. He came because he liked it. We did try to change his thoughts or reasons. One day, a young teacher came by train to the little place at the foot of the mountain, on the hills of which was our plantation. He came to talk "communism" and anarchy to the natives. Our white men went to meet him at the station. They talked to him very briefly. The result was that he did not stay long on the plat- *(Continued on page 14)*

SAN FRANCISCO'S JUNIOR MUSEUM

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ A number of years ago the late Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur remarked that he had been asked the name of the University of which he was president. "Leland Stanford Junior University." he replied. "What is a junior university?" he was asked. The answer was that Leland Stanford was Junior—not the university.

Such an experience one might have in speaking of San Francisco's Junior Museum—only the emphasis would be reversed. For this is a junior museum—a museum for juniors. In seeking it out San Franciscans who are interested in youth and education through recreation point with pride to the Josephine D. Randall Museum located on Corona Heights—where in a building of Spartan simplicity and functional perfection a program of scientific hobbies encourages the youth of the city to utilize their leisure time in the pursuit of purposeful activities. educational in character but approached from the recreational point of view.

Such a program. started in 1937 (in a building on Ocean Avenue). met with immediate success and it soon became necessary to enlarge the quarters. New activities were added. show cases were borrowed and exhibit space expanded. As is always the case. expansion brought the problem of fire hazard and much material that might have been donated to the Museum was lost because of lack of proper protection.

Early in the development of the Museum the Recreation Commission began to realize the necessity for a better location than the Ocean Avenue one. better housing for the exhibits and the juniors. more adequate protection and greater opportunity for outdoor activities. So in 1941. the Corona Heights area was set aside as a permanent location for the Junior Museum. This site. with its now completed building. comprises more than fourteen acres. and was selected because of its central location. making the Junior Museum a city wide activity. available to all the young people of San Francisco. Natural features of the site make it more ideal for outdoor nature studies. The rugged terrain and rock formation are of great interest. furnishing in the very heart of the city a spot where young people can get away from the noise of traffic to spend a happy day in the great outdoors in the country.

The new Museum Building was named. appropriately enough the Josephine D. Randall Junior Museum, honoring Miss Randall who for twenty-five years guided the program of the city's Recreation program in her official (and pioneering) capacity of Superintendent of Recreation. It is a place youngsters may develop indoor hobbies or outdoor projects.

This museum is open daily from 2:30 to 5 o'clock on school days and on Saturdays and through vacation periods it is open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. It is closed on Sundays and holidays. School classes. accompanied by teachers may visit the Museum during school hours by appointment.

And what do they do in the Junior Museum? Most of the activities are conducted as clubs and prospective members may join one or more. In the Museum young scientists and craftsmen are busy identifying and mounting flowers and insects. building exhibits. experimenting. making things. In one spot an accurately scaled model of a Hopi pueblo affords splendid opportunity for children to learn about the Indians of the Southwest and in a lapidary room embryo geologists polish stones—a very popular activity in the Museum. Making airplane models is frequently followed by a serious study of airplane design; engine construction is a possibility with the aid of all the modern power machinery and equipment with which the Museum is furnished. Large magnifying glasses give eager observers opportunity to study the several parts of flowers and insects and in another section of the building the meaning and significance of aboriginal ceremonial masks follows naturally along the path of interest and activity of a group which calls itself The False Face Club. Weaving and ceramics. the constantly enlarging fields for creative work are represented in the Museum's activity projects and its equipment. Sixteen floor looms and four hand looms give textile-minded children the chance to spin yarn and weave cloth from homegrown wool—the fleece of the sheep which help keep the lawns in Golden Gate Park so smoothly cropped! Specially designed equipment of the most modern sort inspire boys and girls who want to model with clay while a damp room with clay bins. a drying room with shelves for curing pieces. and a gas-fired kiln provide everything the ceramic worker can want. There is supervised instruction there as well as in other groups.

For the young lady who is still more interested in dolls than in insects or stones there is an elaborate loan collection of more than fifty costumed dolls from foreign countries! A 240-seat theatre is equipped to project sound movies and color slides. Here youngsters listen to practical talks on science delivered by experts connected with Government agencies—the National Parks Service, the Forest Service or the Bureau of *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

YOUR GOD IS TOO SMALL. *By J. B. Phillips.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

THE CASE OF THE COUNTERFEIT COLONEL. *By Christopher Bush.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

THE SINGING SANDS. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

WHERE THE STRANGE ROADS GO DOWN. *By Mary and Fred del Villar.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Margaret E. Armstrong.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOK BOOK. *By Antoinette and Francois Pope.* Revised and enlarged edition. The Macmillan Company. $3.95. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

YOUR GOD IS TOO SMALL

★ As we grow from childhood to maturity sometimes we do not allow our conception of God to grow up with us. If, as a child, we have thought of Him as we did of our parents, someone who would take all responsibility for us, then as an adult, we are apt to turn over to Him problems that we should solve for ourselves and responsibilities that are ours to shoulder. Or, thinking of Him as a stern and unyielding parent, our fear leads us to reject Him as a help and comfort to us in working out these problems and in accepting our responsibilities. Thus, because of this childish conception of Him and His relation to ourselves, we tend to draw away from Him as inadequate to our present day needs.

Mr. J. B. Phillips, an English clergyman, in his new book, Your God is too Small, first points out these childish ideas of ours about God and the reasons for them. Then, going on, he builds for us the picture of the Supreme Being, God, who is beyond time and space, spiritual, everlasting. To know Him we must seek Him through our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

THE CASE OF THE COUNTERFEIT COLONEL

★ The Case of the Counterfeit Colonel was written by Christopher Bush, an English author who is an old hand in the production of entertaining detective mysteries. The famous Ludovic Travers is the detective in this story. He is visited one day by Henry Clandon, a former army officer, who seeks information about David Seeway, another officer who helped him when in dire need during an attack in Sicily in the last war. He wished to reward him in some way for his kindness and service. He wanted the investigation to be very hush-hush, as anyone would in asking help from a detective agency, particularly for the first time.

There were no clues except that the missing man had mentioned an Archie Dibben. In seeking Dibben on the vaguest possible leads, Travers unearths plots and people who had had contact with Seeway. As the case is progressing, Archie Dibben is found strangled in the library of his home. So from a search for a missing person, the goal becomes the apprehension of a murderer. After an entertaining confusion of mysteries, an exciting climax reveals the murderer as the indicated likely person.

THE SINGING SANDS

★ When Elizabeth MacIntosh turned to crime fiction she used the name of her English great great grandmother, Josephine Tey, as her pseudonym. When she died in London in February, 1952, it was thought that her last novel was "The Privateer," published the preceding August under the name of Gordon Daviot and that her last mystery was "The Daughter of Time." This was called, "Not only one of the best of the year, but of all time." But now we have her "The Singing Sands," the manuscript for which was found among her effects, apparently just completed. It is a worthy successor of the other Tey books which brought Inspector Alan Grant to the lover of mystery stories.

This is Grant's last case. Overworked and ill, he is going on a vacation and fishing trip to the Highlands. Leaving the train in the morning he happens on the porter trying to waken a man only to find him dead. This leads in the end to a strange murder story that the police had put down as accidental death. The story is told as only Josephine Tey can tell a story and makes us realize again how much we have lost in her death.

The Macmillan Company have just announced that they will launch a Murder Revisited Series, mysteries which the publishers consider superior examples of a skilled and demanding craft. The first book in the series will be "The Man in the Queue," published in this country almost twenty-five years ago under the name of Gordon Daviot before Miss MacIntosh had decided to use the second pen name, Josephine Tey, for her mystery novels.

WHERE THE STRANGE ROADS GO DOWN

★ Given a young couple who have visited Mexico and fallen in love with the people and the country, who have read Stevenson's Travels with a donkey and who hear tales of the "Tierra Caliente" (Hot Country), you have the introduction to a travelogue—if it may be called that—which will keep you entertained for many an hour. Fred and Mary del Villar set out for Mexico's fabulous "Tierra Caliente" with a couple of burros and a thirteen-year-old boy, wished on them by the Mexican parents as the burro-driver. The thirteen-year-old is sent back very soon—he is more trouble than he is worth. The trip to the Rio de las Bakas is described day by day. The experiences undergone, the Mexican people who were their hosts, the blistered feet and lame burros, the "nijuas" which burrowed under the skin and made festering sores—if you like one story after another, each more exciting than the last, do read Where the Strange Roads Go Down. Who knows? You may decide to explore a remote and primitive country yourself, even to following a couple of enchanting burros and learning the hard way how to cope with everything you encounter on the journey.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOK BOOK

★ This comprehensive cook book by Antoinette and Francois Pope covers food preparation, not only from the traditional soup to nuts, but also from the appetizer to dessert wines. The recipes conjure up in the mind delicious foods. Although space does not permit the inclusion of individual recipes the make up of the book and its use are part of its distinction. It is evident that the authors have an appreciation and knowledge of good food and a hearty enjoyment of eating. Moreover they are able to impart their knowledge to others. They are good teachers of long experience. This book can be used as a school text by both beginners and experienced cooks. The theme of its authors throughout is accuracy. In development of recipes they have held themselves to this theme and they expect meticulous care in those who follow their directions. Foreseeing the difficulties of a beginner, they lay a good foundation by explaining cooking terms, by giving a table of equivalent measurements and explaining how different materials are measured. For example: flour, hard shortening, and brown sugar demand quite different treatment. Level measurements in standard measuring cups and spoons are used. Only rarely are the terms "pinch" and "more or less" allowed to enter. If the student is a beginner, caution in the selection of recipes is advised. The experienced cook who wishes to expand her repetoire of fine dishes is really taking a "refresher" course in cooking and will do well to follow directions meticulously.

All departments of cooking are thoroughly treated. The chapters on "Appetizers: hors d'oeuvres, T.V. Dips and T.V. Snacks" and on "Meats and Meat Casseroles" are the fullest and perhaps most alluring. Of course personal bias enters this choice. There is great value, however, in knowledge of food that can be prepared, in part at least, ahead of time. Of course the student may extend her knowledge of cooking to what may be described as fancy cooking, to elaborate decorating by the use of pastry bags and tubes and by the carving of vegetable flowers. The book under consideration gives all this and fundamentals too.

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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A "Girdle of Emerald"

(Continued from page 11)

form but went on in the same train in which he came. What did they say to him? Well, the men spoke to him this way: "We consider it all right for one of their own to come and feel he has to talk to his people about whatever he is moved to speak. That is his right. That you, however, should come, not even knowing the situation here, not having lived for years among the people here, that you should come with the very object to create unrest, that we do not accept. If you want to fight, that is perfectly all right with us. You can pick any one out of us and fight him, right here and now and when you are through with him, you can start with the next and so on, but you are not allowed to stay here to upset the life of happy people and cheat them."

That lovely Indonesia—now a turmoil and place of destruction and terror. One stick put in the ground to bind up roses was found a sprouting bush in itself, when left for a couple of days. This reveals the condition the plantations are in, when not regularly taken care of, one big wilderness can only be the result. No one is willing, however, to stay on a plantation, far away and isolated and a prey to the gangs that come at night to steal all they can and set the house on fire. Uncultivated as they are, they commit in their hysterical war-psychoses, unheard of cruelties and atrocities, they almost do not differentiate between what they fight, they are told to fight almost all and everything and they just do not know what they do, but are most dangerous and destructive.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Miss Alison Adie, Mrs. Earle Amsden, Miss Adelaide C. Bartlett, Miss Olive S. Bartlett, Mrs. Angus Gordon Boggs, Miss Margaret D. Brown, Mrs. Elisabeth B. Brun, Mrs. Frances Burt, Mrs. Bruce Livingston Canaga, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Miss Mary C. Day, Mrs. Edington Detrick, Mrs. R. E. Dexter, Mrs. Helen M. Doyle, Mrs. Julia M. Easley, Mrs. Norris English, Mrs. Mortina Ennis, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Maude Harvey Ferrier, Miss Mabel R. Gillis, Miss Dorothea L. Gilray, Miss Susan Leland Hill, Miss Frederica Hoisholt, Mrs. Hooper, Miss Stella Huntington Miss Dorothy Hutton.

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An Immediate Service

★ Once again the National League for Woman's Service has been asked to serve in an international way.

The appeal to the people of San Francisco for $50,000 for the relief of Greek earthquake victims has been announced by Mayor Elmer Robinson.

After a conference attended by Supervisor George Christopher and Constantine Tranos, Greek consul general in San Francisco, the Mayor appointed Cyril Magnin, chairman of a citizens' committee to conduct the drive for Greek disaster relief.

All funds collected will be turned over to the American National Red Cross and will be used solely to purchase supplies for immediate shipment to Greece and to give financial aid to the victims of this great disaster.

In a special message to the American Red Cross, President Eisenhower said that he was confident that the people of the United States will respond generously in helping to alleviate the suffering of the people of Greece who have contributed so much to our common cause.

"San Franciscans should be particularly anxious to contribute to this appeal," Mr. Magnin said, "because at the time of the San Francisco earthquake Greece responded immediately and generously to the needs of our people."

"This gives us an opportunity to show the Greek nation that we have not forgotten their help to us."

In San Francisco funds will be collected in special coin cans and placed in stores and buildings all over the city. For the convenience of our members, one of these cans has been placed in the Lobby of the Clubhouse.

Bequest Form

I give and bequeath to the National League for Woman's Service of California the sum of.....

If it is desired that this bequest be used for some specific purpose in the Club this may be so stated following the language above.

San Francisco's Junior Museum

(Continued from page 12)

Mines. The Museum also has a photographic laboratory and can produce much of its own pictorial material for lectures and exhibits.

And the printed word is not neglected in the list of hobbies indulged in the graphic arts department. In a printing room complete with job press, hand presses, and enough type to turn out a small encyclopedia, monthly bulletins are published—some for general distribution, some for special groups. Youngsters write the contents, cut the illustrations (made with linoleum blocks) and help with typesetting, inking and presswork. Young children and those visiting the museum for the first time are invited to explore at will. Staff members watch for signs of special interest and then enroll the beginners in one or more of the activity groups. Supervision and instruction are held to a minimum and the underlying idea of the entire project of that of education through recreation—and some day in the future some of the country's most distinguished scientists may trace their earliest interest in science to their happy days in the Josephine D. Randall Junior Museum—San Francisco's pride.

A Kaleidoscope of My European Trip

(Continued from page 8)

when the Statue of the Little Boy was dressed in new clothes—various organizations donating new garb from time to time. This statue commemorates the happy ending of a search for a lost child by finding him safe, asleep—a commentary on the sentiment of the people.

London—the colorful Coronation procession viewed from a grandstand, in the rain. A thrill—to be re-lived in memory—when I saw at close range the Queen and her husband in the gold and glass fairy-tale coach. Afterward, color movies of the Abbey ceremony, which we heard in every detail on the radio while awaiting the parade.

Historic palaces, art treasures—the Tower, Hampton Court, Windsor Castle, among many others. The British Museum. An enthusiast on Egyptology, I had to see the Egyptian rooms.

Enchanting days in Paris. Historic monuments, cathedrals, the Louvre, boulevards, the Bois, fine shops, sidewalk restaurants. Up in Eiffel Tower. The Palais de Versailles. Malmaison, Napoleon's small chateau where he found relaxation.

Return to Le Havre, passing Rouen. Ship homeward bound!

Now the shooting is over

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San Francisco Opera Company

Regular Subscription Series

Tuesday, September 15 — MEFISTOFELE *(Boito)*
Saturday, September 19 — WERTHER *(Massenet)* (Revival)
Tuesday, September 22 — MANON LESCAUT *(Puccini)*
Friday, September 25 — PROMETHEUS (Ballet) *(Beethoven)* and ELEKTRA *(Richard Strauss)* (Revival)
Tuesday, September 29 — BORIS GODOUNOFF *(Moussorgsky)*
Friday, October 2 — TRISTAN UND ISOLDE *(Wagner)*
Tuesday, October 6 — TURANDOT *(Puccini)* (New Production)
Friday, October 9 — BARBER OF SEVILLE *(Rossini)*
Tuesday, October 13 — DIE WALKUERE *(Wagner)*
Friday, October 16 — THE MASKED BALL *(Verdi)* (Revival)

Sunday Matinee Series

September 20 — MADAME BUTTERFLY *(Puccini)*
September 27 — MEFISTOFELE *(Boito)*
October 4 — BORIS GODOUNOFF *(Moussorgsky)*
October 11 — TURANDOT *(Puccini)* (New Production)
October 18 — DIE WALKUERE *(Wagner)*

Wednesday Evening Series

September 16 — OTELLO *(Verdi)*
September 23 — DON GIOVANNI *(Mozart)*
September 30 — PROMETHEUS (Ballet) *(Beethoven)* and ELEKTRA *(Richard Strauss)* (Revival)
October 7 — TRISTAN UND ISOLDE *(Wagner)*
October 14 — MANON LESCAUT *(Puccini)*

Two Saturday Evening Performances

September 26 — CARMEN *(Bizet)*
October 17 — LA BOHEME *(Puccini)*

OCT 2 - 1953

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

5	Monday	Firelighting	Lounge	7:45 p.m.
8	Thursday	Lecture — "Know Your Community"	North Room	11:00 a.m.
16	Friday	Lecture — "What About Your Property? You Can't Take It With You — *Julia M. Easley*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
22	Thursday	Head Dress Dinner — Prizes	South Room	5:30-7:30 p.m.
29	Thursday	Club Card Party — For Members	N. D. R.	7:30-9:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

5-12-19-26	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

6-13-20-27	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

5-12-19-26	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
8-22	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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TAKE HOME

From the Club Cuisine
Delicious Food
Expertly Prepared

SIMPLIFY HOME ENTERTAINING

Soup of the Day 50c per pt.
Chicken Turnovers with Sauce (separate) 50c ea.
Chicken Raviolis Tom. Sauce and Cheese 1.00 qt.
Lamb Curry and Rice (separate) 1.00 pt.
Creamed Chicken with Mushrooms 1.50 pt.
Chicken Salad—Choice of Dressing 1.50 pt.
Baked Meat Pie (individual) 75c
Chicken a la King 1.00 pt.
Shrimps Creole with Rice (separate) 1.25 pt.
Fruit Pies 75c and 1.25
Lemon Meringue Pie 1.00
Pecan Rolls 15c ea.
Fruit Salad, Cream Dressing 1.25 pt.
Blue Cheese Salad Dressing 1.00 pt.
French or 1000 Island Salad Dressing 75c pt.
Baked Custard (individual) 20c
Assorted Tea Sandwiches,
open faced or closed 1.25 doz.
Fancy Assorted Cookies 50c doz.
Layer Cakes 1.25 and 2.00
Decorated 2.00 and 2.75
Pound Cake 65c and 1.25

These prices are current for October

Single Portions Available

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE ANNUAL FIRE LIGHTING on Monday evening, October 5th at 7:45 o'clock, should attract all of our new members as well as those who look forward yearly to this ceremonial event in the Lounge. This year a program of exceptional excellence has been prepared with Miss Katherine Towle, Dean of Women at the University of California and former woman ranking officer in the U. S. Marine Corps, as speaker. Music for the evening will be contributed by Mrs. Edward Hosack, who charmed a large Twelfth Night audience of National League members and guests two seasons ago. Our President will light the fire in the Memorial Fire Place and a group of volunteers will serve the traditional cider and doughnuts.

★ OUR COMMUNITY NEEDS will be shown in film and story on Thursday morning, October 8, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. With this program is the National League's cooperation with the United Crusade to afford our members and their guests opportunity to learn officially the community needs and some of the responsibilities we all must share. There will be no solicitation of funds, and members are urged to attend.

★ "WHAT ABOUT YOUR PROPERTY? YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU" is the intriguing subject of a lecture on property rights and the making of wills along with a number of other items women should know in connection with owning and bequeathing property. Mrs. Julia M. Easley, for many years a member of our Board of Directors and a practicing attorney will be the speaker. The lecture is open to members and their guests on presentation of membership cards. Friday morning, October 16, is the date of the lecture and 11 o'clock is the hour. The North Room is the place. This program should make an interesting pre-luncheon hour to share with guests who later can enjoy luncheon in the Cafeteria.

★ OCTOBER SOUNDS A LATE CALL for those canned fruits and preserves which will be needed for the Pantry Sale on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving. Products of your orchards and gardens will be much appreciated by those members who do not have access to such but who are eager to purchase what others may provide. Thus by two-way service our members benefit each other and the National League whose readiness for service in the community was never more necessary than now.

★ NEW MEMBERS WHO CAN GIVE TIME FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE in the Library, Cafeteria, for the Lounge, Tea Hour, and other fields are urged to inform the Executive Office or the Chairman of Volunteer Service, Miss Margaret Zane, of the possibility so plans may be made for training and assignment.

★ A HEAD DRESS DINNER PARTY in the South Room on Thursday evening, October 22, will afford opportunity to all of our members who yearn for a fancy dress party by way of diversion. Dinner will be served between 5:30 and 7:30 in the South Room, as on Cruise nights for those members and guests (men and women) who don some sort of fancy head dress for the occasion. Prizes will be awarded for the most attractive, the most original and the most amusing headgear. This is an occasion at the beginning of the fall season to become acquainted with other members and to have a genuinely merry time with groups of your own assembling. For those members who do not wish to participate dinner accommodations will be made in other rooms on the Third Floor on that evening. But let's all join the party!

★ AN EVENING AT CARDS—bridge, canasta, samba—any game you choose—is scheduled for Thursday night, October 29, in the National Defenders Room between the hours of 7:30 and 9:30 o'clock. Members may arrange their own parties and tables for newcomers who are alone will be arranged. Hostesses will provide their own cards and score pads. There will be a door prize.

★ PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS are now available in the League Shop. A wide choice is on hand for selection and wise shoppers will choose early. Other desirable items for holiday entertaining and gifts have been secured for sale during the coming weeks. The League Shop is ours but it is open to the public as well so encourage your non-member friends to look in the League Shop before buying elsewhere.

★ GREEK EARTHQUAKE VICTIMS are in need of our help—financial and material—so the National League for Woman's Service is assuming its part by providing a receptacle for bundles of clean warm blankets, clothing, shoes, sweaters and a container for cash contributions on the main desk counter. Here is a very real chance for our members to be of service.

Special Events

ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1953

Lounge — 7:45 o'Clock

Members Only

KNOW YOUR COMMUNITY

United Crusade Films

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1953

North Room — 11:00 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

"WHAT ABOUT YOUR PROPERTY? . . . YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU"

Morning Lecture by Julia M. Easley

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1953

North Room — 11:00 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

FANCY HEAD DRESS DINNER

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1953

South Room — 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

Limited to Members and Guests Wearing Costume Head Dress

GAME NIGHT

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1953

National Defenders Room — 7:30 to 9:30 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

Door Prize

Beauty Atop a City

The President's Message

This month of October means our Fire Lighting Ceremony when we re-dedicate ourselves to the ideal and purpose of the National League for Woman's Service, which the founders of this organization established and carried on. As the flames from the lighted fire burn brightly in our beautifully hand-carved fireplace, they bring to our hearts a glow of gratitude for the privilege of serving, even in a small way, toward the betterment of all mankind. As the ripples from pebbles dropped into a pond spread in ever-widening circles so may the light from our fire reach unseen darkened corners giving hope and encouragement to all.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

DUBROVNIK . . . "The Pearl of the Adriatic"

by Helen Koehler Castleman

★ As the time drew near for the flight from Belgrade to Dubrovnik, not being air-minded, we wondered why we had so gayly signed up for this trip. Since we were really faced with the problem of "flying or else," early one warm afternoon in July of 1952 we were taken to the air office to be weighed in. No one was overweight, for all had been told the plane was small and excess baggage would not come until the next day. A bus took us across the Danube River to the army operated airfield, and although we were cautioned against taking pictures, the officials looked the other way as we excitedly photographed the small, antiquated twin-engined plane to which we were entrusting our lives for the next hour and a half. The stewardess, an attractive demi-blonde, passed mints, gum and a map with English description of the country over which we were to fly, and before we had time for misgivings we had taxied out, waited a few minutes while another plane came in, and were up, circling over Belgrade and heading toward the Dalmatian Coast. As we climbed, the temperature in the plane cooled and we could see rather near, high snowy mountains. We flew lower into a valley and over isolated towns and farms along the River Drina, then the very deep gorges of the River Tara and several ruined monasteries on the rocky dry hill tops. We climbed again to a narrow pass —the engines were shut off—but we coasted easily down the other side and, without benefit of a runway, landed in a large pasture where cows were contentedly enjoying their afternoon siesta. The field was practically rimmed with dry, bare granite mountains and near the small Inn where we waited for the bus, we saw cactus, oleanders and bougainvillea. As we waited on the terrace, the little plane took off, up over the pass on the return trip to Belgrade.

The road to Dubrovnik is paved, but narrow as it winds through clusters of picturesque dark cypress trees and then along high cliffs above the brilliantly blue Adriatic. The Hotel Argentina is on terraced ground and the gardens of date palms, orange trees and tropical blooming vines and flowers extend by a steep path to the water where bathers and schools of fish swim together in the unbelievably clear water. Dinner was served on the hotel terrace and the setting sun painted a rosy glow on the walls and towers of the ancient town of Dubrovnik a half a mile away.

On our city tour the next day, the local guide told us a little of Dubrovnik's fabulous history. The Greek-Roman settlement was called Ragusa and was mentioned in a Seventh century publication, but the name Dubrovnik, used by the Slavonian settlement, derived from the word "dubrava" meaning wood or grove, has survived since the 10th century. A part of the fortress walls encircling the city may be traced to the Eighth century, but the major portion as they are today was started and completed between the 10th and 15th centuries. A moat was dug along the walls on the land side to discourage the warring neighbors, and as a consequence and through wise political treaties it remained a free city for a thousand years. During this time, progressive laws were made safeguarding the rights of the citizens, orphanage and homes for the aged were established, slavery abolished, churches, nunneries, monasteries and a pharmacy built: an aqueduct brought fresh water from the mountains; literature, poetry and arts flourished in this wealthy republic. But in 1667 an earthquake caused great destruction and dissension between rich and poor increased economic losses. In 1808 they were conquered by Napoleon and became a part of the Austria-Hungary monarchy but the Peace Treaty of 1919 were joined to the Yugoslavian State. Since that time they seem to have awakened from their lethargy and are developing a strong national feeling and pride in native traditions and customs.

You enter the city through either of the two gates in the wall and over wooden drawbridges. The street, which connects these two gates, was a waterway in the early days and separated the Roman from the Slavonian settlement but in the 12th century it was filled in and the two settlements became one. The years of peace and great wealth attracted fine artisans and as we looked at the architecture it seemed that they freely adapted for their use the best that was offered. We saw interesting old churches, monasteries, quiet garden cloisters, nunneries, fountains and dignified palaces built by nobles, rich merchants and prosperous sea captains, and as we wandered we wove webs of romance about the graceful archways, exquisite balconies, wall friezes and the heavy paneled doors with their priceless door knockers. The narrow steep streets descend symmetrically to a central square around which rotates the life of the city, and here, to our amazement, we saw posters telling of a concert to be given that very evening by the young students from Pennsylvania's Duquesne University. The open air theatre was fillled to overflowing and the program ran the gamut from Yugoslavian folk songs in native costumes to Texan songs and western outfits, and the grand finale in the gay young attire usually worn to a college prom. The audience and performers seemed to reach a bond of understanding and appreciation—no one wanted to go home! And we sat there too delighted with the thought that music is truly an international language understood by all.

EDITORIAL . . .

FORCED to use the ferry boat service for transportation from East Bay to San Francisco, many citizens have lately experienced for the first time the sea level perspective which the more rapid transportation of bridge and automobile has lately pushed aside. A land-locked harbor, of greaty beauty and at the same time great depth of water which allows deep sea craft in great numbers to glide under the Golden Gate Bridge, is the setting which nature has given a city which has intrigued the imagination of all who have come to see. It is appropriate that October Eighth has been set aside as Harbor Day, for nowhere else do those words have a more delightful connotation.

UNITED NATIONS has a special meaning for America, for the word "United" spells the basic characteristic which gave to our forefathers the strength to develop a great continent to serve the best interests of peoples gathered from different lands and speaking different tongues. Born into the modern world, the United Nations Organization has had a hard time in its effort to mold a course of action acceptable to each of its component parts, for with the immediacy of air transportation, opposite poles of opinion suddenly become next-door neighbors. We approach October Twenty-fourth, grateful that this newer League of Nations is still manfully carrying on despite the thorniness of its road and continues to pursue a course of determination to win for all what is given to the few in the present-day distribution of opportunity.

WE WERE RECENTLY asked if the new members officially welcomed into the National League at the New Members Reception last month really understand what it is they are joining. Our answer is unequivocably "yes," for each has signed the By Laws which say that the purpose of our organization is the guidance and service of women. We welcome these new friends with the hope that with pleasure and with success they will write the next chapter of a story we have spun, with the same inner satisfaction we have had—a satisfaction which is so subtle and so difficult to explain to those who have not experienced it.

WINTER SPORTS are not altogether athletic nor altogether out-of-doors. They can embrace the things of the drawing-room and lounge as well, if sport means "that which diverts; a pastime." With this in mind, the Board of Directors has planned programs which should interest our large membership in the interim between the really necessary things which life in a bustling cosmoplitan area forces upon us. The Annoucements in this issue are exciting evidence of a thoughtful screening of possible activities for our pleasure and our benefit. We hope that each of our readers will take adventage of the programs offered and feel that her appreciation can best be shown by attendance on each occasion.

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns whom we thank this month are Miss Edwards, who once again shares with us her first-hand knowledge of the workings of the United Nations and who is fully equipped to bring us authoritative information; Miss Schaefer, whose careful supervision of our patio garden makes the scene from the American Room a delight to the eye; Mrs. Castleman, another member of the Club, who travels with "seeing eyes"; Mrs. Crymes, one of our new members, who is thus already rendering volunteer service to us.

KNOW YOUR UNITED NATIONS

by Amy Edwards

★ On October 24, 1945, the United Nations officially came into being. It was the day that the charter was ratified by a majority of the 51 nations then members of the organization. In 1947 the General Assembly passed a resolution, sponsored by the United States, declaring "that October 24th shall henceforth be officially called 'United Nations Day' and shall be devoted to making known to the people of the world the aims and achievements of the United Nations and to gaining their support for the work of the United Nations."

KNOW YOUR UNITED NATIONS is the keynote for the eighth annual observance of United Nations Week, sponsored in the United States by the American Association for the United Nations and the National Education Association. It will take place this year from October 18 to 24, climaxed by United Nations Day—October 24. Heralding the event, President Dwight D. Eisenhower has issued the following proclamation:

"WHEREAS the United Nations provides the peoples of the world with an organization through which international differences in the economic and political fields can be peacefully resolved; and

WHEREAS the need for the United Nations is greater than ever before, and its success depends on the extent to which its members give it support; and

WHEREAS the expression of our faith in and support of the United Nations will encourage and bring hope to the peoples of other nations who are also working toward a true peace with freedom and justice for all; and

WHEREAS the General Assembly of the United Nations has declared that October 24, the anniversary of the entry into force of the United Nations Charter, should be dedicated each year to the dissemination of information concerning the aims and accomplishments of the United Nations:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER, President of the United States of America, do hereby urge the citizens of this Nation to observe Saturday, October 24, 1953, as United Nations Day by sending messages to friends, relatives, and associates in other member countries of the United Nations, by learning more about the United Nations and its members, and by expressing their confidence in the United Nations, their friendship for other peoples, and their faith in the ultimate triumph of peace and justice through the efforts of men of good will.

I also call upon the officials of the Federal, State and local Governments, the United States Committee for United Nations Day, representatives of civic, educational, and religious organizations, agencies of the press, radio, television, motion pictures, and other communications media, and all citizens to cooperate in appropriate observance of this day throughout our country. . . ."

Similar proclamations have been issued by state governors and mayors of thousands of communities throughout the country.

In San Francisco, the birthplace of the United Nations, numerous observances of United Nations Week are planned. A citizens' committee, headed by Attorney General Edmund G. Brown, has been working for several months on program plans to foster widespread community interest. This committee is composed of representatives of men's and women's clubs, civic groups, labor unions, churches, schools, youth groups and veterans' organizations. Similar committees have been set up in more than twenty Northern California towns, and ten East Bay communities are planning combined observances. Among programs planned to date in San Francisco are:

Sunday, October 18, has been designated as United Nations Sunday, and churches of all faiths are planning special prayers and sermons.

Sunday, October 18, 2:00 p.m.—The band concert in Golden Gate Park will be dedicated to the United Nations, and appropriate musical selections will be played.

Monday, October 19, Noon—Opening ceremonies for United Nations Week will be held in Union Square. U. N. flags will be raised and civic dignitaries will be present.

Wednesday, October 21, 8:00 p.m.—A program entitled "World Health Parade" featuring the work of the World Health Organization will be held at the Marina Junior High School.

A large public meeting will be held at the end of the week, and details will be available in your daily papers.

In addition to the public meetings, scores of individual clubs, schools, churches and other groups are planning United Nations Week observances of their own. Many of the department stores will feature displays in their show windows, a special selection of literature will be available at the Public Library, and numerous radio and television programs will be devoted to the U. N. theme. Further information, speakers and films and last minute details may be obtained from the headquarters of the American Association for the United Nations *(Continued on page 15)*

ARM CHAIR GARDENING

by Clara M. Schaeffer

★ While we, here in the San Francisco Bay Region, do not have snow and real cold to contend with in our gardening, the rainy season does slow us up. We can look forward in the next few months, to arm chair garden planning for next year.

The bulb catalogues are in and what fun to leaf through them. What's new?—the lovely deGraaf lilies, hybrids developed in the Pacific Northwest; many new daffodils and tulips listed in the Dutch bulb catalogues; new bearded iris, particularly in the pink shades, as well as new Dutch iris

Those of you who attended the beautiful San Francisco Garden Show at the City Hall in August saw a preview of many of the lovely new varieties of fuchsias and the stunning dahlias and begonias you will want to try next year.

The new rose catalogues are also coming in with illustrations of Lilibet, the 1954 All American Rose Floribunda, and Mojave, the All American Rose Selection. Descriptions? Lilibet, "the plants are very bushy and compact with deep reddish-green foliage that is glossy and disease resistant. Each bud is perfection and is excellent for corsages and other arrangements. The coloring of the bud is a soft rose pink: the open flowers are a delicate pastel pink with yellow stamens. It is as lovely as its namesake, Queen Elizabeth II." And Mojave, "An orange-colored rose of striking brilliance with shades of scarlet and vermilion. One of its greatest assets in addition to its unusual color is its profusion of bloom. The beautifully tapered buds are produced singly on long stems and are ideal for cutting. Plants are upright and vigorous. Only slight fragrance. Foliage is a dark green and is not susceptible to disease." Intriguing, aren't they?

In the seed catalogues I find "Giant Lupins" listed and hope they may be similar to the ones grown in England which all returning travelers rave about. They are an improved strain, three to four feet tall in assorted or separate colors. Good for large gardens. Sow seeds where they are to bloom as they do not like to be transplanted. How about trying some? Or the new Zvolanek Multiflora Sweet Peas, developed in California? Or the early blooming type, stems fourteen to over twenty inches long with six to twelve flowers to the stem, all blooming at the same time. Very lovely when well grown. There has also been a yellow sweet pea developed by Mr. Zvolanek. And there are many other seeds worth giving a try.

Not only catalogues and garden shows but garden magazines contain much food for thought in arm chair gardening. Have you tried the new leaf feeding fertilizers? I have just read that experiments show that unless the soil is also well supplied with fertilizer, the leaf food will not stay on the leaves, which suggests that it be used supplemental to soil feeding. I have found that it helps keep foilage healthy.

If you have a compost pile it would be worth trying Aero cyanamid to produce weed-free soil for top dressing. This has been used successfully at the Rhode Island Experiment Station.

Entomologists are worried at the way insects are building up resistance to insecticides and are recommending switching insecticides from time to time.

The claims for "Airwrap" are so interesting that I have just bought a kit to try it out. It is a treated plastic film — will root cuttings of plants and shrubs hitherto almost impossible to root: permits keeping and shipping of plants and cuttings over quite a period of time: and house plants have been sealed in a bag made of Airwrap, after watering lightly, and remained in good shape in a light but shaded room for from four to six weeks without further attention. What a boon for the vacationer!

And here is something new for the flower arranger. After years of neglect the Bell of Ireland (Molucella Laevis) has come into fashion for arrangements. I recently saw a display of them at Podesta and Baldocchi's. It seems these flowers can also be dried for winter use. Fully-developed spikes should be cut, tied in bunches of ten to fifteen stems, and suspended upside down in a dark, dry room. Darkness is necessary to prevent bleaching out the fresh green color. Pull off all leaves after they are dried, leaving flowers only on the stems. The dried flowers are sometimes called Green Delphiniums.

And now that we have digested our catalogues and magazines, let's get down to reviewing this year's garden and decide what we would like to change or discard next year. What was a particularly happy combination of plants or color we had? Do we want to enlarge this planting? Then there was that neglected corner which would surely stand improving. Would a few well-chosen shrubs, as a permanent planting, look well or might it look gayer with annuals? If the spot is dark and very shady wouldn't drastic cutting back and pruning of overgrown plants and shrubs greatly improve it? What about growing bulbs in pots to brighten this spot?

Potted bulbs, plants and shrubs *(Continued on page 15)*

JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT

A Character Building Program for Teenagers

by Marian R. S. Crymes

★ Nearly everyone knows about 4H Clubs with their wholesome and instructive influence on farm boys and girls, but it is not generally known that there is a program providing similar benefits for urban youth. This program is Junior Achievement which has for its motto "Learn by Doing." One of the participants in this program sums up the benefits derived from it thus:

"New horizons have been opened to me. I find that I am able to adapt myself to any situation. The practical knowledge obtained is not to be had in many other places. The outlook on life in all respects has been broadened. It teaches one to live carefully and work diligently. It teaches one to be kind, considerate, and cooperative, and it helps to place a sense of values on the material objects in life."

Realizing all parents would rejoice to have their teenagers so well prepared for the future, the information on how such results may be obtained is offered herewith.

Junior Achievement is a program in which high school students learn about business by actually being in business. This program is education at its best for the teenagers are not taught, they learn by doing and thus gain a basic understanding of what is meant by free enterprise. They learn by organizing and operating actual business firms which are miniatures of adult corporations in every respect.

The basis of the Junior Achievement program is the individual junior company. It is formed in the Fall by ten to fifteen teenagers recruited at public and parochial high school assemblies through the cooperation of school authorities. Under the guidance of trained volunteer advisors recruited from sponsoring business firms, the youngsters meet and work in Junior Achievement business centers. First they decide on the product or service they wish to sell. Products may be any useful or decorative item: services include advertising, banking, broadcasting, and "fix-it" companies. They learn markets must be considered in selecting the type of product they wish to make and sell; then they choose a name for their firm.

Now that the company is formed the only thing missing is capital. This will not be loaned by Junior Achievement, they must raise it themselves just as corporations do to meet all their own expenses which include rental of space and equipment, purchase of raw materials, payment of salaries, local and federal taxes, donations to worthy charities. Thus "capital" is no longer a word in a textbook, it is the cash the youngsters have raised through the sale of stock at 50 cents a share with a limit of five shares to each stockholder. They write out the stock certificates, sell them, and open a bank account in the firm's name. They are in business.

They jump into production to hit the Christmas market, rushing samples to prospective customers. They usually find no difficulty in selling for the holiday gift givers. But after Christmas their market slumps for they have sold parents, friends, teachers, and now they must sell to strangers. Often the sponsoring firm helps in this effort by either inviting the JA's to solicit their staff members, or by arranging for the JA products to be displayed on their premises. But in many cases they learn, by knocking on doors and talking down the sales resistance of seemingly disinterested adults, that sales are not automatic. They also learn that it is easier to make a useful article than it is to sell one.

In May, each Junior Achievement company deliberately goes out of business. Inventory and raw materials are liquidated, all bills are paid. The junior board of directors decides whether a liquidating dividend can be paid, and a report to the company's stockholders is prepared. The report reviews the experience of the little firm. The stockholders receive their 50-cent a share investment plus a dividend. Some companies do not fare so well, their management is then faced with the task of explaining "why" to their stockholders. They have had an opportunity to learn about business by running one of their own. What they have learned has not come from books or from hearsay; it has come from their personal experience. The New York Stock Exchange annually provides a trip to New York City for the presidents and treasurers of the two Junior Achievement companies which prepare the best stockholders' report. Financial standing of the little firms has no bearing on the award; the major criterion is how well the Achievers tell their stockholders what they did with their money.

Junior Achievement began some thirty years ago in Springfield, Massachusetts, when the late Horace A. Moses, Chairman of the Strathmore Paper Company, sensed a need for practical experience among the youngsters who entered the business world every year. With other executives he began a program which was incorporated in 1926. The program was organized on a national basis in 1942 with headquarters in New York. It is now operating in 61 cities from Boston to San Diego. Junior Achievement is more than an effective educational program which develops in our teenagers an understanding of our economic system, it is also an opportunity for a *(Continued on page 13)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

Books Added to the Library During July, August And September

IN JULY

Bentley, Phyllis. *The House of Moreys.* (Gift.)

Clayton, John Bell. *Wait, Son, October Is Near.* (Gift.)

Drummond, Mary Hazel. *Styling Corsages With Flowers.* (Gift.)

Eberhart, Mignon G. *The Unknown Quantity.* (Mystery.)

Mishima, Sumie Seo. *The Broader Way.* (Gift.)

Montagu, Ashley. *The Natural Superiority of Women.* (Gift.)

Norton, Thomas James. *Undermining the Constitution.* (Gift.)

Reilly, Helen. *The Velvet Hand.*

Sasha, Adrian Waldo. *Master Your Destiny.* (Gift.)

Wooldridge, Emily. *The Wreck of the Maid of Athens.* (Gift.)

IN AUGUST

Cadell, Elizabeth. *Crystal Clear.*

Delmar, Vina. *The Laughing Stranger.*

Devoe, Mary Berry & Alan. *Our Animal Neighbors.*

Johnston, Alva. *Legendary Mizners.*

Leonowens, A. H. *Siamese Harem Life.*

Najafi, Najmeh. *Persia Is My Heart.*

Randall, Ruth Painter. *Mary Lincoln, Biography of a Marriage.*

Rich, L. D. *Only Parent.*

Walteri, Mika. *The Dark Angel.*

White, Robb. *Our Virgin Island.*

Yuntang, Lin. *The Vermilion Gate.*

IN SEPTEMBER

Bush, Christopher. *Counterfeit Colonel.* (Mystery.)

Carrighar, Sally. *Ice Bound Summer.*

Cronin, A. J. *Beyond This Place.*

Gallico, Paul. *The Foolish Immortals.* (Gift.)

Hilton, James. *Time and Time Again.*

Lanham, Edwin. *Death of a Corinthian.*

Lindrop, Audrey Erskine. *The Singer, Not the Song.* (Gift.)

Lockridge, Richard & Frances. *Stand Up and Die.* (Mystery.)

Marsh, Ngaio. *Spinsters in Jeopardy.* (Mystery.)

Olsen, D. B. *Cat Walk.*

Paton, Alan. *Too Late the Phalarope.*

Phillips, J. B. *Your God Is Too Small.* (Gift.)

Tey, Josephine. *The Singing Sands.* (Mystery.)

Vallentin, Antonina. *This I Saw; the Life and Times of Goya.*

Williams, Ben Ames. *The Unconquered.*

Where to Find Books In the Library

LIBRARY DESK

New Books. Not Renewable books are on the Library Desk.

Non-fiction at your right.

Fiction across the front of the Desk.

Mystery fiction on the right corner.

Drama on the left corner.

There are two rows of renewable fiction at the left of the Desk for browsing and borrowing.

LIBRARY SHELVES

Non-fiction, 000-299, in Lounge, West Wall.

Non-fiction, 300 through 822, in President's Office.

Non-fiction, 824 through 915.9, in Lounge, West Wall.

Non-fiction, 916 through 999, in Library.

Individual biography (92) follows 999, in Library.

Collective biography (920) follows Individual biography, in Library.

Fiction, in Lounge, arranged alphabetically by authors' names beginning in northeast corner.

Short stories follow fiction.

Juveniles follow short stories.

Mystery fiction follows Juveniles.

Junior Achievement

(Continued from page 12)

business to expand its own local community relations activities.

For every Junior Achievement company a business organization sponsors, three of its employees act as volunteer advisors. They meet with the youngsters one night a week to provide guidance in production, bookkeeping and accounting, advertising, and sales. In fact, advisors often find after helping guide the destinies of a junior company that they are capable of doing a better job in their regular work. The leadership potential of these advisors receives a healthy workout from Achievers, for the Achievers, too, are volunteers and the advisors cannot give orders, they must lead.

Although Junior Achievement has had a healthy growth, it still has a long way to go. There should be twenty junior companies for every one now operating, and fifty Achievers for each one now learning about business. To accomplish this, Junior Achievement will welcome the support of every American business organization. This support can be provided in various ways: by agreeing to sponsor as many Junior Achievement companies as possible, by supporting Junior Achievement financially, or by taking an active part in bringing it to your community.

At present there are two Junior Achievement Centers in the Bay Area, one in San Francisco and one in Oakland. An excellent location for another Center would be the central Peninsula area. Over 500 Achievers a year go through the San Francisco Center and 150 across the Bay, but many more teenagers qualify for this program than can be accepted due to the lack of sponsoring firms necessary to the operation of a JA Center. Thus our club members can have a part in expanding this character-building activity by sharing their knowledge of it with family and friends.

GOING TO EUROPE?
Learn from Caroline Garrecht
How to enjoy European Art and Architecture
Where to dine superbly
Where to shop for unusual bargains
How to converse in the principal languages
FREE INTRODUCTORY MEETING
October 6, Tuesday, 8 o'clock
Chinese Room—Women's City Club

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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From the Garden . . .
Fresh Vegetables - Fruit
Herbs - Nuts
Table Decoration - Plants
Flowers - Berried Shrubs

A Tribute to Gaetano Merola

By Esther B. Powell

★ All San Francisco is saddened by the death of Gaetano Merola. We have lost a truly great man who through his genius and efforts has left a priceless heritage to our City in the field of music.

Thirty odd years ago it was not an easy task to convince people that San Francisco could sustain an opera season of its own but because of Mr. Merola's courage, perseverance and rare gift, he has not only bequeathed us an opera company recognized throughout the world but it was also he who inspired us with the need to have a suitable setting for opera and for that reason the San Francisco War Memorial Opera House will always seem a memorial to him as well as to our fallen war heroes who gave their lives so that freedom and beauty and culture might survive.

It is interesting to note the part that women, many of them members of this club, played in the early days of Mr. Merola's endeavors.

We must never forget that the first one to believe in this maestro's genius and capabilities was Mrs. Isabel Stine Leis. It was she who encouraged and aided him in countless ways and introduced others who proved most helpful to him.

Mr. Merola was always a true friend of the National League for Woman's Service. He recognized the fine contribution it has made to our city in peace and wartimes and was always generous in his response to provide talent when needed for various League events. He was especially pleased to attend the opera teas given in his honor as a preview to each opera season.

In closing one might ask what were the elements which contributed to the phenomenal success of this man. Perhaps it was his great faith—faith in himself and in our City. Then the Maestro was a business man as well as an impressario and it was the mastery and blending of these two attributes that made him the rare genius that he was—San Francisco should always be deeply grateful and revere the memory of Gaetano Merola for few have done more for our City.

Books for Men of the Sea

★ During World War I it was discovered that the privilege to use land libraries was denied to men who go to sea. The primary reason was that individuals who sail have no permanent address in the community, and the voyages usually exceeded even the most liberal borrowing period of the land libraries.

The American Library Association instituted a plan to alleviate this condition and, although a sufficient quantity of books was available for such a service, the manner of distribution created a perplexing problem. Assistance was sought through the U. S. Shipping Board with an arrangement worked out by the Social Service chief, Mrs. Alice S. Howard. The service, needless to say, was extremely popular and its success instantaneous.

Through Mrs. Howard's foresight, the development of a "Public Library of the High Seas" was formulated. It was on May 27, 1921, that the Board of Regents of the University of the State of New York granted a charter to the American Merchant Marine Library Association to undertake this work.

In the beginning, library units were prepared in wooden cases which, when opened, served as a bookcase aboard vessel. These cases gradually became a familiar sight aboard ship and were known far and wide as the "treasure chest" providing the crew with the literary nourishment otherwise unobtainable. With the increase in service, as well as the mounting costs of construction, the wooden "treasure chest" gave way to the present familiar AMMLA carton.

The familiar AMMLA carton has maintained its popularity through extensive surveys to determine the reading pleasures of its users. This has resulted in the adoption of a formula comprising 40 bound books of which 26 are fiction and 14 non-fiction.

In addition to the bound books, the standard library unit also contains between 20 and 30 pocket books, as well as 100 magazines. Since we have no appropriation to purchase material for our units, we are entirely dependent upon the generosity of our many friends who donate to the nearest port office.

The primary recipients of the AMMLA service are the crews of the vessels of the American Merchant Marine—Our Fourth Arm of Defense. These vessels are the backbone of our foreign commerce in peace, as well as an integral part of our defense in wartime.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor has announced the following exhibitions and special activities for September:

EXHIBITIONS

Japanese Folk Art, opens Sept. 26.

This exhibition from the Honolulu Academy of Arts is being brought to San Francisco under the auspices of the Japan Society of San Francisco.

COMPANION-SECRETARY—Good traveler, varied business background, seeks position. No driving. Can handle financial detail and tax matters. Best of references. Telephone GArfield 1-7785.

Know Your United Nations

(Continued from page 10)

at 421 Powell Street, or from the Information Center for the United Nations on the Mezzanine Floor of the City of Paris.

In the eight years of its existence, the United Nations has claimed credit for many achievements, and on at least six occasions its actions have lessened the threat of World War III. In brief, these were the withdrawal of Soviet troops from Northern Iran in 1946; the victory of the Greeks over communist guerillas in 1947; the arrangement of an armistice in Kashmir, claimed by both India and Pakistan, in 1948; also in 1948, the negotiations which led to the independence of the United States of Indonesia and self-government for 76,000 000 people; the establishment in 1949, after thirty years of bloodshed, of the State of Israel; and in 1950, the collective action against aggression in South Korea.

These political accomplishments are only a small part of the U. N. story, and mention must be made of the highly constructive work carried on by the Economic and Social Council and the specialized agencies. For instance, last year the World Health Organization helped 115 countries combat disease by developing public health services, training medical personnel and improving sanitation. The U. N. International Children's Emergency Fund has tested 25½ million children for tuberculosis, protected 10 million children from malaria, and supplied milk and other foods to 11½ million mothers and children. The International Refugee Organization, whose work has been successfully terminated, supervised the resettlement of more than a million refugees. These are just a few examples of United Nations programs which have brought a new sense of human dignity and security to countless people in the dramatic fight against hunger, poverty, disease, ignorance and fear.

Thomas J. Watson, Jr., Chairman of the U. S. Committee for United Nations Day, has said:

"In its eight years of existence, the United Nations has a remarkable record of promoting peace by: settling political differences, bettering economic, cultural, and social conditions; assisting millions of non-self-governing people; and, in preventing world-wide war. We now recognize the fact that nations cannot live in isolation in a world of complex relationships. We realize that security cannot be achieved within the borders of one nation. We know that the real enemies of peace are hunger, poverty, disease, and ignorance. We admit that in only eight years—a brief moment in history—the United Nations has not solved all the problems which have plagued mankind since the beginning of time, but we have also learned that there is no shortcut for building a peaceful world.

"The U. N. gives natinns the opportunity to plan together for the good of all—an opportunity to understand and wnrk out common problems and to resolve differences. The U. N. must, if it is to achieve peace and stability fnr the world, *get its strength from the people themselves.*

"That is why we celebrate United Nations Day—and that is why we dedicate ourselves on United Nations Day to the ideal of world peace and world unity."

However, our dedication to the ideals of world peace and world unity should not and must not be confined to a mere day's or week's observance each October. Why not try to make every day a United Nations Day by learning more about the U. N. and studying its problems and progress? Give concrete support to the slogan of this year's celebration—KNOW YOUR UNITED NATIONS.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. Alice Ainsley, Miss Alice M. Bellman, Mrs Thomas C. Boyle, Mrs. Francesca A. Browning, Mrs. Anna Belle Carney, Mrs. Alice G. Chadwick, Mrs. Jean C. Clements, Mrs. Constance R. Coffin, Miss Persis H. Coleman, Mrs. O. S. Divier, Miss Edith Dodge, Mrs. Lawrence Draper, Mrs. Richard Everett Evans, Mrs. Bertha Francesconi, Mrs. Florence G. Haverfield, Mrs. Leopold Levy, Miss Henrietta Loeb, Mrs. Jessie Jacquelyn Mead, Mrs. F. T. Montgomery, Miss Madeleine Mouton, National Defenders Club, Miss Nora M. Rodgers, Miss Thyrza L. Walters, Mrs. Doris Wedemeyer, Mrs. Roy M. Wilcomb, Miss Annette Windele.

Arm Chair Gardening

(Continued from page 11)

can be used to advantage in almost every garden. Come in and see what we have been able to do with this type of planting in the Club patio, where there is so little soil and where we aim to have color most of the year, even though we have at times to depend only on foliage variations and contrasts. And, by-the-way, we have a real Jack-and-the-Beanstalk plant which at this writing is just breaking into bloom. It is one of two campanula pyramadalis plants given us last year by one of our members, Mrs. Selim-Woodworth, of Sausalito. One plant is just the ordinary height, about four feet, and has not yet bloomed but the other has attained a height of close to eight feet and doesn't seem to have stopped growing. It is truly a "conversation piece" to all patio visitors and a plant to be "looked up to."

This rather sketchy article will, I hope, supply food for thought and give the arm chair gardener a few ideas in planning her 1954 garden.

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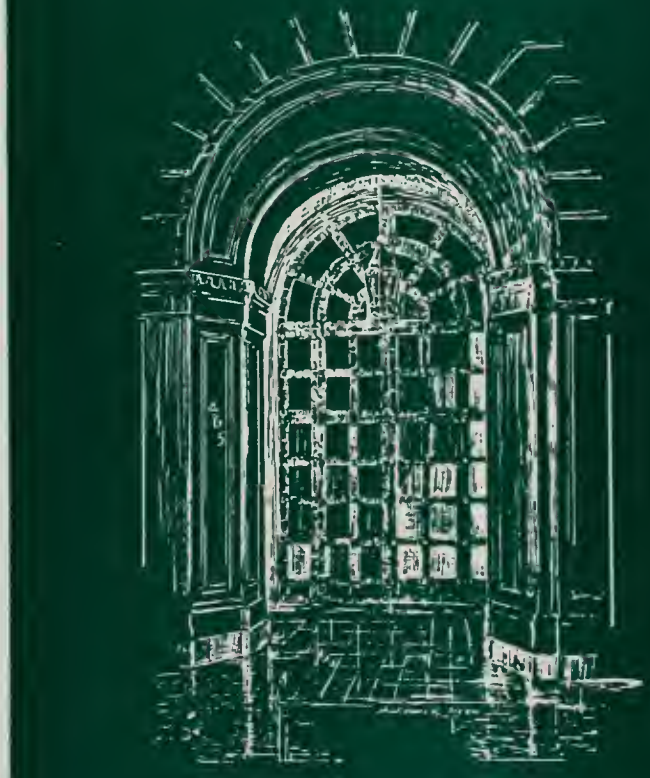

NOVEMBER
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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:30 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

5	Thursday	Tea Honoring Dame Flora MacLeod	North Room	3:00-5:00 p.m.
12	Thursday	Members Game Night	National Defenders Room	7:30-9:30 p.m.
13	Friday	Symphony Luncheon	North Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
17	Tuesday	Famous Houses of Early America	North Room	11:00 a.m.
20	Friday	Symphony Luncheon	North Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
24	Tuesday	Pantry Sale	North Room	11:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.
24	Tuesday	Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon	South Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
26	Thursday	Thanksgiving Dinner	North Room	4:00-6:00 p.m.
27	Friday	Symphony Luncheon	North Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
5-12-19	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

3-10-17-24	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
5-12-19	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
12	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26

$3.50 plus tax
Served 4:00 to 6:00 o'clock

Menu

Chilled Celery and Assorted Olives
Fruit or Seafood Cocktail Supremé
Cream of Tomato Soup with Croutons
Hearts of Lettuce
with Roquefort Cheese Dressing
Roast Oregon Turkey
with Dressing and Giblet Gravy
or
Baked Ham with Champagne Sauce
Candied Yams Whipped Potatoes
Creamed Onions Mashed Squash
Hot Rolls and Butter
Plum Pudding with Brandy Sauce
or
Pumpkin Pie
or
Hot Mince or Applie Pie with Cheese
Tea or Coffee

PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24

$1.50 plus tax
Served 11:30 to 1:30 o'clock

Menu

Salad
Roast Turkey and Dressing
Cranberry Sauce
Candied Yams Green Beans Julienne
Roll and Butter
Mince or Pumpkin Pie Ice Cream
Beverage

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER will be served in the North Room on Thursday, November 26, between the hours of 4:00 and 6:00 o'clock. Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday, November 24, and cancellations after that date must be paid for. As in past years there will be a special child's plate for which $2.00 will be charged. Our Restaurant Department is prepared to serve an excellent dinner on that National holiday. Price of the dinner will be three dollars and fifty cents plus tax. There will be no other meals served in the Restaurant Department on Thanksgiving Day.

★ THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON AND PANTRY SALE will make Tuesday, November 24, an important day and the 3rd Floor an important part of the Clubhouse this month. Only the regular fixed price Thanksgiving luncheon will be available on that Tuesday during the 11:30 to 1:30 hours. Members may invite guests to share the occasion. The price of the luncheon will be $1.50. Tables for eight will be reserved for the 1 o'clock hour.

★ FALL FLOWERS AND GREENERY are always welcome in the Clubhouse where they are enjoyed to the utmost by our visitors who in recent months have included some from India, Argentina, Australia, England, France and New Zealand. Contributions of small flowers add much to the attractiveness of our Cafeteria and are always welcome.

★ BUFFET PRE-SYMPHONY LUNCHEONS will be featured this month, beginning with the opening of the Symphony season Friday, November 13th. Tables will be set in the North Room. Reservations must be made before noon of the day preceding and any cancellations after noon each Thursday must be paid for. These luncheons will afford our members from out of town as well as those resident here, opportunity to entertain friends with whom they enjoy the Symphony concerts. The price of the luncheon will be two dollars plus tax.

★ SWIMMING IN THE CLUBHOUSE POOL is as much a delight in November as it is in May or at any other season of the year. It is always possible to keep fit by swimming in our Pool and under its expert direction it is possible always to improve your stroke or to learn one. Pool hours and classes are available in each issue of the Magazine. Consult the Calendar Page for days and hours.

★ SUGAR 'N SPICE and all things nice combined into Thanksgiving goodies will be featured at the Annual Pantry Sale in the North Room on Tuesday, November 24, from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. The usual candy and cake tables, jams, jellies and canned fruits and relishes, garden fresh produce and fresh eggs, with fresh fruit and nuts, will be offered for sale. The Pantry Sale is a two-way service, contributions from those of us who have access to the makings of appetizing "extras" making possible the purchasing by those of our members who live apartment-wise and do not have opportunity to make for themselves such items. In addition, much of the work can be taken out of Thanksgiving preparations by letting our Restaurant Department table provide roast turkeys or chickens, dressings and cranberry sauce, pastries and cakes. All will be there for the Pantry Sale. Even the table decorations can be secured from the stock on hand. So plan to make the Pantry Sale the spot for shopping around on Tuesday, November 24.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS at varying prices and of charming design are on sale in the League Shop as is an excellent assortment of Christmas wrappings. The early shopper gets the choice. Our members are reminded that non-member friends may purchase in the League Shop which carries a fine line of imported gifts and toys for children.

★ FAMOUS EARLY AMERICAN HOMES—their interiors, furnishings aand furniture—will be shown by Mrs. C. E. Ebnother in an illustrated morning lecture announced for Tuesday, November 17, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Ebnother's colored slides of some of the nation's historic homes make a rare and heretofore unseen collection with her vivid and understanding comments on such historic spots as Monticello, Carter's Grove, Dunstan Hall, The Robert E. Lee Home and others. Members may invite guests.

★ BRIDGE AND CANASTA or some other favorite game may be enjoyed on the evening of Thursday, November 12, when the second in the fall series of game nights will be observed. Hostesses make up their own tables and supply their own cards. Special tables will be arranged for individual players or those who lack the necessary foursome. The National Defenders Room between 7:30 and 9:30 o'clock will be the place and time. There will be a door prize.

Special Events

AFTERNOON TEA

Honoring
Dame Flora MacLeod of the Island of Skye

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5

North Room 3:00 to 5:00 o'Clock

Tea Fifty Cents—Non-member Guests, Seventy-five Cents

GAME NIGHT

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12

National Defenders Room 7:30 to 9:30 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

PRE-SYMPHONY BUFFET LUNCHEONS

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27

North Room 11:30 to 1:30 o'Clock

Reservations must be made not later than noon Thursday

Members May Invite Guests

PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24

South Room 11:30 to 1:30 o'Clock

$1.50 plus tax No other Luncheon served

Members May Invite Guests

PANTRY SALE

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24

North Room 11:00 to 8:00 o'Clock

Open to Members and Guests

THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26

North Room 4:00 to 6:00 o'Clock

Reservations must be made before 6 o'clock, Tuesday, November 24

Price: $3:50 plus tax

The words of our President at the Firelighting Ceremony on October 5, 1953

We always look forward to "Firelighting Night" as a milestone in our year—a gay time, though also a serious one. We are all members this evening; we are one big happy family. We have worked and played together, encouraged and helped one another, sometimes scolded or complained a bit, but tonight, we are very proud of each other and especially proud of our home. This beautiful fireplace was given to us by Mrs. Guggenhime in memory of her son. She was a sister of our loyal and well-loved Mrs. Koshland. Some of you will remember lovely little Mrs. Hamilton who lighted our fire for many years. She was a fine friend to all. Most of you know Jann who laid the fire and prepared the torch tonight as he has done every year since the very first Firelighting Ceremony. In serving together we have often been lifted to heights of inspiration, where in the light and splendor of a glorious dawn, our vision is cleared and our courage renewed, thus enabling us to successfully carry on in spite of difficulties and obstacles. Tonight shall we cast aside all burdens so that we may with ease and joy climb these heights to the summit where, in the light of our fire, we dedicate ourselves anew to the service expressed in our motto "For God, For Country, For Home." It is a great honor to take the torch, the lighted torch of liberty, the torch of understanding and tolerance and light this fire, whose flames warm our hearts with a steadfast glow of satisfaction over simple tasks loyally performed, while within each one the words are whispered, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The President's Message

"From David learn to give thanks for everything—
Every furrow in the Book of Psalms is sown with the
seeds of thanksgiving." Jeremy Taylor

The custom of giving thanks has lived through the centuries. And in early American history our Pilgrim Fathers and other settlers gave thanks for their new found freedom to worship according to their faith. They were also grateful for the right of self government and for many other privileges gained through great hardships. They did not forget to give thanks for wild turkeys and provisions that sustained them during difficult winters. Their thanksgiving developed into our National Thanksgiving Day which is observed by Presidential Proclamation and which brings families together to count their blessings and to enjoy the great abundance of the harvest. Large families mean extensive preparations but for our members the homemaker's task is lightened by a visit to the Pantry Sale where home cooked food is ready to take home. May the blessings of Thanksgiving Day abound and increase throughout the year.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

OUR FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

by Marion Leale

★ "In her tongue is the law of kindness." So read the Rabbi at the service in the home on Washington Street which had been the scene of so many gatherings of her fellow-San Franciscans and citizens of far-flung continents. "Corinne Koshland" he called her, but to most of us she was Mrs. Marcus Koshland, the gracious hostess in the home she had builded on Washington Street with such care and with such deep affection, when she planned the ballroom for the pleasure of her children and the great grandchildren yet unborn. As the service of such traditional significance proceeded, my mind leaped to the significance of the words, of Hebrew and then English, which had given her the faith and therefore the comfort of her life of sunshine and sorrow, as she quietly pursued her way as head of the clan until she lived to see nine grandchildren and twenty-two great-grandchildren rise to call her blesséd.

Much has been written and will continue to be written of her work in promoting Opera and Symphony and Museum and all things cultural in the city where she was born eighty-six years ago. To her was given by inheritance the wealth which made some of her own dreams as well as the dreams of many civic committees come true. But this particular story is to recall what she herself meant to those of us who were privileged to touch her life in the National League for Women's Service.

When after World War I the Board of Directors of this organization decided to carry into peace-time the program which had been dramatically accomplished in war through the detachments of volunteer service, Mrs. Koshland was one of five to choose the location for the permanency of effort. "333 Kearny Street" was made the location of the new club in January, 1919, and she it was who helped to mold the pattern of the new venture. Later when the experiment was proven sound, the name "Corinne S. Koshland" appears first on the list of names of incorporators of the organization in the State of California. Another "first" —and one quite typical of her graciousness—was that of originator of the tea service in the Lounge of the new clubrooms where tired women were refreshed with the simple cup which represented true hospitality. This later became the service now so familiar to us all in our beautiful Lounge. Thus, continuously and with deft and lovely fingers, she helped a small group of devoted directors develop in various ways the headquarters she had helped to find, converting a former real estate office site into a homelike club. Her sensitive refinement of spirit aided beyond measure in the creation of a headquarters which was "different" from anything yet known. This was no mean task in a neighborhood where old-fashioned saloons were on the opposite side of the street, and where an age-old elevator in this office building ran past the doors which closed at 4 o'clock to the two floors above, now occupied by the National League. Together with other Board members, she labored unselfishly to create a new club where women who had worked together in war, side by side, would continue in peace to serve the community and each other.

This vision fulfilled, on December 21, 1926, the then President appointed a committee of seven to study possible sites for the permanent home in California of the National League for Woman's Service. This is neither the time nor the place to give details of the work of this committee as it functioned in the next two years nor of Mrs. Koshland's part in it. Suffice it to say, that every Tuesday morning, for fourteen long months, she was found meeting with the Furnishing Committee of which she was Chairman to plan the equipment for the new "dream house" being built on Post Street. Her sense of proportion, her love of beauty, made her a valuable member of this loyal group of five. As a member, too, of the Building Committee, she later served uniquely, and when, on April 12, 1926, the official opening of the new Clubhouse brought thousands of San Franciscans to view what women had accomplished, she modestly presided, forgetting that but for her beneficence, the patio would not have been developed as it was, and that many of the details of scene throughout the building would not have been perfected. Just as she could keep her vision of the whole and neglect no detail, so too could she plan for those of wealth who expected comfort and likewise for those of more modest means who for the first time would share the privileges of a group, where differences of race, religion, economic rating would have no meaning.

Years later, when the General Depression of the early thirties befell America, the storm was weathered by the National League only because of the "V.A.D." (Voluntary Aid Detachments) which, by vote, was then the financial fund that was set up by the organization to offset non-use of the clubhouse. Here again her gifts and her support in planning the next step in the League's course were a constant inspiration—and always the giver was the unobtrusive source of the gift itself. When in 1943 the National League for Woman's Service of California was in danger of losing its clubhouse to the Air *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

NO NOVEMBER MAGAZINE can go to print without a word of Thanksgiving on the Editorial Page. The source of bounty has always been acknowledged, as legend and history give evidence, and gratitude has been a human virtue since the beginning of time. We follow then the pattern of the past when we give thanks. But to the pagan acknowledgment and thanks for the means of survival has been added another facet in our celebration of Thanksgiving in America. In the simple service of the Pilgrims in 1789, which was proclaimed by Governor Winthrop, was embodied a plea for the brotherhood of Man under the universal fatherhood of God. So it is, that on our American Thanksgiving Day we give thanks not only for our own comforts but also for the privilege which is ours of sharing the bounty of this land of plenty with peoples less fortunate whose soil and climate do not mean life as we know it. For this cherished privilege we offer thanks to the Almighty from whom all blessings flow.

A NEW CONTRIBUTOR to our columns this month is Mrs. Clifford Flack, to whom we are grateful for allowing us to catch a glimpse into the album of knowledge she possesses of growing things, natural and colorful, and to learn how even as amateurs we can experiment with the autumn foliage to the enjoyment of ourselves and our guests.

WE WELCOMED new members lately at a tea in their honor. From now on, we must remember to tell them in our columns of what we, as older members of the National League have grown up with until now we take for granted. This month there is the Pantry Sale, when bring-and-buy is the password, and when home-grown edibles and decorations and kitchen gadgets are brought by us to sell to fellow members later in November. Later there is the Tuesday-before-Thanksgiving-Luncheon when, as well as entertaining our friends at the feast in the South Room, we may take advantage of the Pantry Sale in the North Room. November is a happy month as we meet together in the warmth of holiday preparations.

OTHER ORGANIZATIONS have Thanksgiving Funds, so called. Ours is subtly hidden behind the word "Anniversary" but not so completely concealed as to be forgotten we hope. Lately the renting of the yawning space so long vacant in the store frontage of our Clubhouse has made some members feel that all our troubles are over, but that is not so until we have caught up with obligations now fortunately halted but unfortunately still to be paid for. We must give thanks for the new outlook by contributions to the Fund which will take care of these past commitments. Only thus shall we face the new year with the assurance that the future carries no trailing indebtedness to handicap the program of future service to which the National League will be called.

The Pantry Sale

introduces traditionally the holiday activities of the National League for Woman's Service. Is this your first year as a new member? Have you enjoyed the holidays in the Clubhouse?

In either case you will find pleasure in the weeks ahead—first, the Pantry Sale, then Thanksgiving, then Christmas and the New Year, and in January the Epiphany Dinner.

What is it? . . . This Pantry Sale

A gala meeting of members and friends in old-fashioned exchange of delicacies brought up-to-date with modern recipes of food and decorations. As a prelude to Thanksgiving Day, each member is asked to share her culinary talent with the National League and with those who come to buy what commercial stores cannot perforce offer. Your gift is counted upon, so plan now what it is to be.

Candy Table:

Home Made Candies
Table Ornaments and Favors

Cookie and Cake Table:

Home Made Cakes and Cookies

Club Table:

Roast Turkey and Chicken
Giblet Gravy and Dressing
Cranberry Sauce Salad Dressings
Fruit Cakes Mince and Pumpkin Pies
Chicken and Mince Turnovers

Flowers and Shrubs:

For Thanksgiving Decoration
Berries Shrubs Flowers Foliage

Kitchen Aids Table:

Pot Holders Place Mats
Kitchen Towels, etc.

Kitchen Cupboard:

Home Made Jams Jellies
Canned Fruit
Preserves Pickles

Produce Table:

Fresh Ranch Eggs
Vegetables
Fresh and Dried Fruits
Nuts

THE MEAT IS SAVORY

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ "Let the stoics say what they please, we do not eat for the good of living but because the meat is savory and the appetite is keen."

Ralph Waldo Emerson voiced the words above—which in truth apply to the holiday season as to other times of year. But even when the appetite is keen and the meat savory, at Thanksgiving time Americans line up with the stoics for along with the savoriness there is a keen sense of the "good of living"—a sense of Thanksgiving not only for the year's harvest but for the privilege of living in our land and of offering thanks each in his own way.

Thumbing through cook books at Thanksgiving and Christmas time is as much a part of the season as the lighting of the wood fire on the hearth and the lighting of candles on the tables. Thanksgiving menus have become somewhat standardized in the United States—probably because of the nature of the first observance of Thanksgiving and the growth of the spirit. But cook books from years back afford interesting glimpses of some variations of the main dishes and desserts, and a casual perusal of them unearths some striking facts known to those early cooks which have doubtless become the inspiration of many of today's "newest ideas," capitalized by manufacturers and researchers alike.

In Miss Elizabeth Leslie's Cookery Book, published in Philadelphia in March, 1857, a book with "hundreds of recipes—some ornamental—and all invaluable to every lady, miss or family in the world"—minute directions are given for the preparation of a turkey for roasting. They warn "in picking it, carefully remove every plug or vestige of feathers and singe off the hairs, by holding the bird to the fire, with a lighted piece of writing paper. Brown paper will give it something of an unpleasant taste. Newspaper is worse, on account of the printing ink." (Aluminum foil manufacturers probably took note!) In a hand-written recipe book, the property of San Francisco's fabulous Lily Hitchcock Coit—for whom the Tower is named, Mrs. Coit, a famous hostess of seventy-five years ago copied into this private book recipes of unusual character and quality. For instance—Boil a turkey in salt and water. Extract the veins from ½ pound of red chili and from the same quantity of black chili; toast them in a little of lard. Boil a number of tomatoes and pound them with the fried chilis, managing to get the chilis well ground. All this is fried in lard, adding to it some of the broth of the turkey. Cut up the turkey in pieces and throw in—add 1 ounce of cinnamon, ½ ounce of pepper and 20 cloves; season with salt and stir until the broth thickens. A few minutes before cooking—throw in some finely ground sesame seed.

And there you have it—Mole—pronounced Moo-lé—in Mrs. Coit's hand written recipe book! Mrs. Coit's Turkey stuffing included 1 pound of sausage meat, 1 cup breadcrumbs, tablespoon of butter and 1 egg well beaten; then half a can of truffles, chopped. Cover the turkey with fat salt pork, cut thin, the recipe continues; tie this on and then tie up the turkey in a sheet of well buttered letter paper. Bake three-quarters of an hour, then remove the paper and finish roasting, basting every five minutes until done. The task seems a bit formidable in the light of today's self-basting roasters and automatic oven.

A Thanksgiving Day dinner menu—served on November 30, 1876, included Oysters, Oxtail Soup, Shrimp Salad, a choice (we hope) of turbot, terrapin, pig's feet aux truffles, roast turkey aux truffles, artichokes, cauliflower and corn for vegetables, mince pie and ice cream for dessert. Nothing said of the beverages, nor of the hour for serving dinner. But by way of preliminary to the feast, breakfast on that morning included paté, steak or a bit of roast chicken!

Fruit Cake was an important item in holiday preparations in everybody's cook-book and in Mrs. Coit's there was a slight recognition of the richness of things which had gone before on the dinner menu—at least so far as her recipe reads. One pound of sugar, three-fourths of a pound of butter, 6 eggs, 1½ tablespoons of flour; 1 teaspoon of soda dissolved in 1 teacup of milk; 1 glass of wine, 1 glass of brandy, cinnamon, 1 nutmeg and 3 pounds of fruit. Baked in 2 cakes this took 1½ hours baking time.

San Francisco's Lily's hospitality was famous and one of the dainties which graced more than one of her tables was her favorite Pound Cake which called for 1 pound of flour, 1 pound of sugar, 1 pound of butter and 12 eggs with one small wineglass of brandy. The butter and sugar were creamed together; the eggs beaten separately until light; then added with the flour to the butter and sugar with the wineglass of brandy added last.

The hunting prowesss of some of Mrs. Coit's friends brought fresh venison into her kitchen and her recipe for stewing venison is one to behold. It might make a Thanksgiving change from turkey if venison is in season anywhere at Thanksgiving time. The parts stewed are the neck and the breast though other parts might be used also. Cut the parts into pieces not over an *(Continued on page 15)*

AUTUMN GLORY

by Rose Flack

★ Indian Summer, so-called, can be almost as colorful in our own gardens as in the East if we plan to have trees and shrubbery which give a last fling before taking their rest for the winter.

Bright autumn colors as we see them here are unknown in most parts of the world. They occur only in the northern half of the United States and a corresponding strip across Europe and Asia, which has the same crisp, bright autumn weather; elsewhere in the world, the colors are a muddy red or a dirty yellow.

The leaves, which are the manufacturing agent of the plant, have been storing energy through the summer, with the aid of the sun, forming a substance which we commonly call chlorophyll—the green coloring indicating the health of the plant and recently used as an advertising slogan for deodorants and dentrifices.

Shorter days or an early frost causing cessation of growth will change the hormones in the leaf, transforming the starch to sugar and, it is this step in the photosynthesis process which brings forth the brilliant colors. Good growing conditions in the summer time plus sunny days and cool nights in the fall will determine the brilliancy of the colors.

There is color in a great variety of trees and shrubs so that a place can be found for them in any garden: in a small garden, more thought has to be given to the selection so greater value than just autumn color can be enjoyed.

Among the trees which turn to red or orange are the Liquidambar, some maples, red oak, Pistacia nut, Persimmon, and Mountain Ash; the last two have not only colorful foliage but bear the decorative and edible persimmon and the orange berries of the ash. The Liquidambar is a pyramidal type of tree with maple-like, shiny leaves which has, probably, the most varied coloring, ranging from garnet to yellow on the same tree.

There are fewer trees which have clear yellow, notable of that group is the Gingko because it survived from a past geologic age, commonly called the Maidenhair Tree since the leaves of that and the Maidenhair Fern are similar. Others in this group are the Cork Elm, Poplar, and the Liriodendron; the latter is the Tulip Tree of the East, a very tall tree not seen frequently here.

Aside from the trees, the shrubs offer a great variety of fall color besides which, many of them have decorative qualities either in the flower or berry or both.

The shrubs mostly valuable for color in the fall for their berries are the two big families of Cotoneasters and Pyracanthas: they range from low edging or trailing varieties to shrubs up to fifteen feet in height. Their main value is for garden decoration as the dropping of the berries make them less desirable for house arrangements.

The barberries are also beautiful in berry but, besides, they are useful for low edging planting to ward off intruders since their multibarbed branches are more effective and decorative than a "Keep Off" sign.

Another group of shrubs adds beauty in the spring with its mass of bloom besides the color in the fall from their colorful leaves. Viburnum (Snowball), Spirea, Azalea, Peony, Smoke Bush, Crepe Myrtle, Nandina, Pomegranate, Dogwood.

There are some which give a maximum of decoration, in that they are attractive at all times of the year; the Washington Thorn, one of the Crataegus group, is in this category. It is a low growing, well formed tree, very effective in the spring when it is a mass of white bloom; through the summer it presents a good appearance with its shiny leaves and pendant green berries which develop shortly after the bloom. In the autumn, after the leaves turn, they are quite persistent, lasting over a longer period than most shrubs. Lastly the berries hang on the bare branches for a long period giving a silhouette effect.

The hydrangeas also give a long season of color, grown under proper conditions, given plenty of food and a proper respect for their unquenchable thirst and a shady location, anyone can grow them. They start to bloom in early summer, white, pink, rose, red or purple, according to its type; later in the summer they turn to green then gradually assume the deep bronzy red color—sometimes entirely and then again only on the edges. This color will last till Christmas time unless we have continuous rains, in which case they should be cut for the house where they will hold their color for a month or so. During the fall the leaves also turn color and drop leaving the colorful head on bare stems.

As a final note on fall color, I realize it is a great annoyance to have a flock of birds descend on the berry bushes and almost denude them in one day in some instances, but bear in mind that to them it was put there for their food and, anyway, there are only a few that are so destructive. The majority take only a few at a time which is their due.

Their economic value is in- *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE MAN IN THE QUEUE. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

GOODBYE, SUMMER. *By Allis McKay.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

A PLACE TO STAND. *By Ann Bridge.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

THE MAN IN THE QUEUE

★ Two months ago we had Josephine Tey's last book "The Singing Sands" and this month here is the first of her mystery stories "The Man in the Queue," reprinted, after twenty-four years, in the United States—the first of the Alan Grant Detective Stories. It is also the first of a series of "Murder Revisited" novels to be selected by the Macmillan Company from just such stories long out of print. Next spring we are promised in that series "the most elusive of all the Tey novels, "A Shilling for Candles."

The unknown young man is stabbed to death in the theatre queue and Inspector Alan Grant is assigned to the case. The search for the murderer took him about London and up into Scotland and he hunted down many suspects and met many interesting people. When the case seems to be completely solved suddenly there is an entirely unexpected ending. A very good mystery story.

GOODBYE, SUMMER

★ This is the story of Stephen, son of Christine Hallowell and Stephen Patch, dreamer and social rebel. It pictures the uncertain and important years of his adolescence while he struggles growing from boyhood to manhood. Young Stephen is also a dreamer and aspires to be a writer.

At sixteen, sensitive and talented, he goes to Seattle to school but returns home when his father dies, works on his mother's ranch, falls in love, visits his brother's family at Grand Coulee Dam, and writes his first story. Ever restless he returns to Seattle, takes a job and continues to write. He is unable to forget the beautiful, ambitious and bitter Enid Williams he had met in his high school days. He falls desperately in love and decides to follow her to New York City where she has gone to become an actress.

The interesting diversity of characters, his family and friends are vital and well drawn, made very real to the reader. Seattle is pictured as beautiful and mysterious.

Goodbye, Summer continues the story told, of Chris Hallowell and her family, in "They Came to a River," published in 1941.

The author grew up in the apple orchard country in the state of Washington on a ranch developed by her father, so knows well the people and manner of life of which she writes with much feeling and sympathy.

A PLACE TO STAND

★ A new novel by Ann Bridge! Good—and from what foreign capital this time? None other than the great, mystical city of Budapest. Probably no place on earth today could yield to the facile pen of Ann Bridge a more fascinating story of intrigue and romance than fascinating Budapest.

In her new story "A Place to Stand," Mrs. Bridge gives us a remarkable variety of interesting themes with a strong thread of action with Hungarian, Pole and American forming the plot. Hope Kirkland, daughter of a wealthy American business man, is the center of it all. And her earnest desire to aid a family of Polish aristocrats to cross the border brings to her a new conception of what it meant to be a European not only in the first days of 1941, but in 1951 as well.

Hope learned, too, from her affection for the brave young Polish girl so like herself and love of the handsome brother the deepest meaning of sacrifice, courage and devotion to loved ones and country—virtues Hope Kirkland had had little practice in during her sheltered life. But the reader is thrilled by her reckless determination to see them through to security.

There are splendid vivid pictures of Hungarian and Polish customs only a writer of Mrs. Bridge's keen observing and sympathies could sketch. And sheer breath-taking intrigue holds one to the end. And you, too, have learned something of what it means to be a European today.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ The California Palace of the Legion of Honor, San Francisco, announces the following exhibitions and special activities for November:

Exhibitions

Three Centuries of Great Spanish Prints from Goya to the Present, opening Nov. 21. Lent by the Prado Museum in Madrid.

Painted Faces: Religious, Decorative and Festive, opening Nov. 21.

Treen, through November. European and American small woodware of various periods. An exhibition of objects made for everyday use which may now be considered as part of our decorative arts tradition.

Exhibition of Japanese Folk and Provincial Art, through Nov. 11. From the Honolulu Academy of Arts. Shown under the auspices of the Japan Society of San Francisco.

Works by Four Contemporary Artists: Jeremy Anderson, Ernest Briggs, Hassel Smith and James Weeks, through Nov. 11.

Achenbach Foundation for Graphic Arts

At the Museum—Religious Prints by the Great Masters of Printmaking, opening Nov. 28.

Tradition and Style: A comparison of Feminine Fashions Through Several Centuries of Costume Prints, through Nov. 22.

Loan Exhibition at the San Francisco Public Library: The Birth of Christ: Interpretations by Artists from 16th to the 20th Century, opening Nov. 21.

Bit and Spur: A Horse Show, through Nov. 14.

Free Educational Activities

Painting classes for children, ages 6 through 14, on Saturdays at 10 a.m. Adult painting class on Saturdays at 2 p.m. Instruction for beginners in contemporary approaches to painting.

Free Motion Picture Series, Saturdays at 2:30 p.m.

Il Trovatore. Sung in Italian with English subtitles, Nov. 7.

Schubert the Melody Master. Alan Curtis and Ilona Massey, Nov. 17.

Specter of the Rose. Judith Anderson, Michael Chekov, Ivan Kirov and Viola Esse, Nov. 21.

Grand Concert. An important musical film, in color, featuring Russian Ballet and Symphony. All star cast, Nov. 28.

Television. Marjorie Trumbull's Program, KRON, Saturdays at 2:30 p.m. Points of interest concerning special exhibitions will be discussed by members of the Museum staff.

Organ Recital Every Sunday at 3 p.m. Mr. Richard Purvis, Nov. 15 and 29; Mr. Ludwig Altman, Nov. 8 and 22.

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

Our First Vice-President

(Continued from page 8)

Force for the housing of WACS, she was one of the leaders who successfully proved the point that the building was already in war service, with its auditorium turned over to men in uniform and known as "The National Defenders Club," its swimming pool used for women trainees of the Navy about to be sent overseas, and its bedrooms available to women of the Armed Forces.

We have but sketched the highlights of multifold services which Mrs. Koshland has rendered during the thirty years now closed. We count not the extra-curricula little acts-of-kindness to members, staff and guests alike, in the beautiful clubhouse on Post Street she helped to found. The modest stepping aside when guests-of-honor of world renown were being feted and who, many times and oft, remembered some little act of personal hospitality in the home on Washington Street made her uniquely beloved in the quarter-century she walked beside us. Laughingly she called herself "your first vice and oldest vice," for as First Vice-President, we knew her down through the years, thirty or more, until the very last.

Truly we may say that from the days when she proudly, in her National League uniform of cotton cloth, marched beside her fellow-members in the famous parade of that day up Market Street—after the Armistice in 1917—on down to the very present, she has blessed us all by her volunteer service with the National League for Woman's Service of California.

POETRY DAY...

October 15, 1953

★ In a mechanistic world we have our Cancer Day, our Heart Day, splendid days dedicated to saving lives. So why not a Poetry Day? Good poetry *is* life—is the spirit's heart. Poetry may be about mechanical things, about the beauty in the gleam of metal and in shining wires, but always it will sing a little in the telling.

We have a Poetry Day—a National Poetry Day. It had its inception in Ohio, where, through the efforts of Tessa Sweazy Webb, Ohio's Governor issued the first Proclamation in 1938. Since then, it has grown slowly from State to State, from Proclamation to Proclamation, until now a large percentage of our nation celebrates on October fifteenth with poetry and song.

California for the last several years has honored her poets on this day. The counties around the Bay have remarkably good poets, poets well regarded by the literary world, winners of national medals, awards, prizes. Little magazines, college quarterlies, national periodicals, all carry their poetry.

If, in this season following October fifteenth, you hear musical voices, think of us, your singing neighbors.

KAY DeBARD HALL, *Chairman*
Northern California Poetry Day
MAUD OAKES VOLANDRI, *Co-chairman*,
San Francisco Poetry Day
ANNA BLAKE MEZQUIDA, *Co-chairman*
San Francisco

SONG OF THANKSGIVING

Now to give thanks for all things fair:
The flowering earth, the shining air,

For creatures slow, or winged to fly
Up the blue altitudes of sky—

For summer's green and autumn's gold,
The new grass leaping through the old—

Clean ocean-acres to the west
Where winds are born and come to rest—

Simple to sing of these anew
But how give thanks for sorrow too?

How praise the Holy One unseen
For all that comes with darker mien?

For absence and the shadowed leaf
And all the various moods of grief?

How cleanse the heart till love include
The whole of life in gratitude?

DORA HAGAMEYER,
Carmel, Calif.

Published in
Carmel Pine Cone Cymbal

HUGUENOTS

Not like the rock-calm British
These came,
But timidly as meek quail
Or with occasional flare as of pheasant wing,
Finding in flung-wide Carolina nights,
Stars large as fleur-de-lis:
Finding in wood-smoky hills tobacco land,
But hearing always in water-ripple of orioles
Voices of France,
Going on, living, marrying, dying,
And with death becoming
Stepping stones.

KAY DeBARD HALL,
Berkeley, Calif.

From her book, *Poems of the Sea*,
Harbinger House.

WITHIN THIS LEDGE OF TIME

Then are there flakes to chip from off the edge
As samplings of just who we are and why?—
Streak-plates for what has happened in this ledge
Of time? How can we say, "Yes, I am I?"

MAUD OAKES VOLANDRI,
San Francisco, Calif.

Published in
Carmel Pine Cone Cymbal

ASSURANCE

Men said that every dream would turn to dust,
And dear illusion shatter on life's wheel:
That I would know the worm, the moth, the rust,
And in my warm, young heart the dead years feel.
Oh, FOOLS! to think one broken dream enough
To rend all beauty. Pain may tear
The heart; but love is made of sterner stuff
Enduring time, and all time's wear.

ANNA BLAKE MEZQUIDA,
San Francisco, Calif.

Published in
Good Housekeeping

LIGHT RAIN

In the windlessness after light rain,
toyon berries distill drops of claret wine
blown within globed crystal of water:

Through late chrysanthemums, the lavender rain
exhales vanilla through yellow stems of lemons,
encases within a moon-pocked rime
the small green oranges

While slippered footsteps of the falling leaves
flap bare heels down wet halls of the stilled wind.

VIRGINIA RUSS,
Berkeley, Calif.

Published in
The New Quarterly of Poetry

ALONE

Between the hearth and wing chair—
listening—
Wind in the wire and the drawn latch.
The sea runs under the sky to the cliff,
Under flown vapors, through low sky.

The wind bends and braids the mist;
It twists the fog around thin eaves,
And I hear the swung wires and the sea.

The black hearth lightens
With the spread of smoke,
And the bulged flames cup
Round the goose-voiced wood.

The rain comes to flatten the sea,
And the gulls pitch
Above the squat house,
Above the white tide,
And there is that at the latch.

M. A. MAYS,
Berkeley, Calif.

Published in
Variegation

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since we last went to press, the following members have contrihuted to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. Francis E. Bishop, Mrs. Theodore B. Brown, Miss Isabel Curry, Mrs. Richard E. Evans, Mrs. Mona Fay Gee, Miss Dorothea L. Gilray, Dr. Mary E. Glover, Mrs. Dickinson P. Hall, Mrs. Walter J. Holbrook, Mrs. Robert L. Irvine, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. William Manning, Miss Mattie K. McComber, Miss Genevieve McGivney, Mrs. H. C. McMartin, Mrs. Julie Neppart, Mrs. Alice R. Sonnenberg in memory of Sister—Isabel G. Converse, Mrs. Mateo Sandona, Mrs. Mildred F. Verleger, Mrs. A. E. Vollmer, Miss Ida Wehner, Miss Anna Ruth Wilder.

The following members have contributed in memory of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland—Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Charles de Y. Elkus, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Mrs. Abraham Koshland, Miss Edith Leale, Miss Clare McGee, Miss Cora Miller, Mrs. M. C. Sloss, Mrs. Raglan Tuttle, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook, Mrs. E. S. Heller.

Autumn Glory

(Continued from page 12)

estimable, for it is hardly possible that man would continue to exist without their ceaseless vigilance to keep down the insects which would completely denude vegetation. Our spasmodic spraying would take care of only a limited territory.

Besides their economic value, they are an esthetic addition to any garden bringing life, interest, and pleasure from their most brilliant coloring and greatest song effort at mating time, through the nesting period and, finally, when the young are launched on their own venture in life.

The Meat Is Savory

(Continued from page 11)

inch and a half long any way, or square or any other shape it may come. Put 12 or 15 onions in the pan with 2 ounces of butter on a good fire and stir them till they turn yellow. Take them off the pan and put them away in a warm place. Cut ½ pound of salt pork in small dices, both lean and fat part, and fry it partly only in the same butter used for the onions, and put it away also in a warm place. Then fry in the same butter the pieces of venison, stirring now and then until they take color. Dust 1½ tablespoons of flour all over and let it take color, also while stirring. Then add a bottle of claret and a pint of water, also salt, pepper and the following seasonings: in a rag: 2 bay leaves, 2 sprigs of thyme, eight of parsley, two clove and one clove of garlic. Boil thirty minutes and then add the onions and salt pork. Continue the boiling until cooked, when add 1 dozen mushrooms, boil 10 minutes longer; remove the rag of seasonings, skim off the fat and serve warm. One or two glasses of Madeira or port wine may be used instead of the claret if more convenient. In that case add ½ gill of vinegar and more water. Such a deer!

Recipes for Turkey dressing are numerous (make mine the old-fashioned breadcrumb, butter and sage with onions please). A completely different one comes from one of the members of the Grand Rapids Women's City Club, Rice Stuffing made thus: Wash 1 cup wild rice; with this use 1 cup of long white rice but do not wash this; pour both into actively boiling water. Dn not salt. When done, drain, and pour boiling water over it to blanch. Drain, put back in the kettle. Add 2 tablespoons of butter; salt, pepper, sage and sweet basil to taste. For variation add sauted mushrooms.

And in case you are having a guest who is a vegetarian here is a fancy way to prepare an onion dish—onions are always an accompaniment of American Thanksgiving dishes—this one also from Grand Rapids is Onion Fundoe; 1 cup of bread, broken in small pieces; 1 cup milk; 1 pound of cooked onions, 3 egg yolks, 3 egg whites, 2 tablespoons of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Slice onions, cook until soft then drain; scald milk, and when cool, add well beaten egg yolks, onions and bread. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into buttered baking dish and place dish in shallow baking pan of water. Bake in a moderate oven about 30 minutes.

An Invitation

★ The seventy-three hundred Girl Scouts in San Francisco are planning a "GIRL SCOUTS IN ACTION" afternoon at the National Guard Armory, 1800 Mission Street, on Sunday, November 8th, between 1:00 and 5:00 p.m. It will consist of demonstrations on the eleven program fields in Girl Scouting put on by the girls themselves.

They are extending to you and to any who are interested in Girl Scouting and youth welfare in this community a most cordial invitation to drop in for a visit at any time during the afternoon.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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DECEMBER
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Vol. XXVII • No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

10	Thursday	Game Night	National Defenders Room	7:30-9:30 p.m.
22	Tuesday	Annual Christmas Luncheon	South Room	11:30-1:30 p.m.
		Carols will be featured and Decorative display will be in place		
25	Friday	Christmas Dinner	North Room	4:00-6:00 p.m.
		Cafeteria closed Saturday, December 26		

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

1-8-15-22-29	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
3-10-17-24-31	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Mondays	Club Sewing	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
10	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

FROM THE REFERENCE ROOM

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Volume XXVII December 1953 Number 11

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER

4 to 6 o'Clock

$3.50 plus tax

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Menu

Broiled Half Grapefruit with Sherry

or

Fresh California Crab Cocktail

Relishes

Chicken Consomme with Croutons

Christmas Salad

Baked Eastern Ham with Orange Sauce

or

Roast Oregon Turkey, Dressing, Giblet Sauce and Cranberries

Broccoli with Hollandaise Sauce

or

New Green Peas

Glazed Sweet Potatoes or Whipped Potatoes

Assorted Hot Rolls

Hot Mince Pie Green Apple Pie

Plum Pudding with Brandy Sauce

Eggnog Ice Cream Lime Sherbet

Beverage

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS—always a feature in our Clubhouse—will be in place for the enjoyment of our members on Tuesday, December 22, date of the annual Christmas luncheon. With each passing year our decorations have become lovelier and our members have expressed increasing admiration of them and of the volunteer service which makes them a reality. To our new members a special reminder is given of the privilege it is to visit the Clubhouse through the holidays during the Christmas week particularly to see and enjoy the creative work of members who give that devoted service.

★ THE ANNUAL EMPLOYEES FUND APPEAL—the Club way of obviating tipping throughout the year has been sent out to all members. This appeal offers the opportunity for every member to express in her own way her appreciation of the loyal and courteous service which our staff members render throughout the year. The green folders which have been mailed during the past week should be taken note of by every member who in her efforts to get service elsewhere finds tipping an expensive habit. The Employees Fund is a traditional way of saying Merry Christmas to all of our employees.

★ CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER will be served in the North Room on Friday, December 25, from 4 to 6 o'clock. Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday evening, December 22, and cancellations after that date must be paid for! In order to provide for family groups, a children's plate will be served for two dollars plus tax. Reservations may be made by calling the Restaurant Department. Price of the dinner will be $3.50 plus tax. There will be no other meals served in the Clubhouse on Christmas Day

★ THE SINGING OF CAROLS will be a feature of the traditional pre-Christmas luncheon, scheduled this year for Tuesday, December 22, in the South Room during the regular luncheon hours, 11:30 to 1:30 o'clock. There will be no other luncheon served on that day. The special luncheon offers an excellent way to entertain just before the holidays. The price is $1.50 plus tax.

★ GAME NIGHT is being scheduled on Thursday evening, December 10, for those members who have finished their Christmas shopping and would like a bit of recreation before the holiday and for others who may be eager to enjoy a game with friends as a pre-holiday affair. Tables may be reserved for the evening by calling the Executive Office. Play will be held in the National Defenders Room and there will be a door prize as on the previous Game Nights. Members may invite friends to make up their tables.

★ CHRISTMAS SHOPPING MADE EASY might well be the motto of the League Shop which is open not only to our members but to their friends and the public generally. In the Shop it is possible to find gifts of all descriptions, imported and domestic wares of unusual appeal and a fine line of Christmas cards, wrappings and seals. Orders for personalized cards may be placed early in the month. Buy at the League Shop and save wear and tear, avoid crowds, have a wide selection of gifts.

★ SWIMMING IN DECEMBER is as much fun as it is in June when you swim in the beautiful Club pool. Whether you are a good swimmer or a novice—experienced or just learning—you will find excellent instruction and encouragement from the Swimming Pool Staff. A guest card for ten swims—either with instruction or without—would be a fine Christmas present for that girl or boy or that young adult who appreciates good recreation. Inquiries about the tickets may be made at the Swimming Pool during regular hours.

★ MAGAZINE PACKING FOR OVERSEAS goes on throughout the year. Its success is dependent on the willingness and the thoughtfulness of members who bring in their current or nearly current magazines. The boxes going out this month will carry a note of holiday cheer from the National League for Woman's Service which is ending its thirteenth year of sustained service in this department. Both the Merchant Marine and the various branches of the Armed Forces are the recipients of this volunteer service which is greatly appreciated.

Special Events

Game Night

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10

National Defenders Room — 7:30 to 9:30 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

Christmas Luncheon and Carols

Carolers from Castilleja School

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 22

South Room — 11:30 to 1:30 o'Clock

$1.50 plus tax — No other luncheon served

Members May Invite Guests

Christmas Day Dinner

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25

North Room — 4:00 to 6:00 o'Clock

Reservations must be made before 6 o'clock Tuesday, December 22

Price: $3.50 plus tax *Child's Plate: $2.00 plus tax*

COMING EVENT—TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1954

South Room — 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

"The Babe of Bethlehem"

1953 Christmas Message

Angels singing "Glory to God in the highest
and on earth peace, good will toward men."
Wondrous birth observed with joy and reverence
Bright lone star of Bethlehem guiding wise men
to greatest Gift of all time.

Lighted candles in windows — brightly illumined trees
Treasured gifts for loved ones
Renewed hopes — unmeasured blessings
Star dust in little children's eyes

In the spirit of Christmas
Your President greets each of you

▼

Monte Webb McGee

COONS' CARNIVAL AT CAPE TOWN

by Bettine Bayless

★ Probably because Yuletide comes to the Cape in the middle of its hot, brilliant summer, it is not Christmas-conscious in the traditional jingle bells manner, but it does have a traditional way of celebrating the New Year, which as far as I know is peculiar to itself and not found anywhere else in the world. The first three days of the year are given over to the Coons' Carnival, which is based on a happy combination of the old-time American minstrel show and the slightly more recent cakewalk and jazz. Troupes of Colored people and Malays come from all directions to join in the grand assembly. The colorful satin uniforms worn by the competing groups show much ingenuity in color combination and design. Details of these uniforms are a jealously guarded secret, and until the day of the grand assembly are not seen by any outsider. Because of the tremendous number of competing units in the 1953 Carnival, they were divided into five complete shows. They all assembled in Cape Town and paraded through streets thronged with onlookers who came from miles around to see the show. The grand march ended at the City Hall where the Mayor, the Carnival's official sponsor, took the salute. Breaking ranks, the five performing units marched away to their respective show grounds at Green Point, Rosebank, Mowbray, Goodwood, and Maitland. No automobiles were used although Green Point Track where I saw the Colored Carnival Coronation performance was at least two miles away. However, not even the smallest boys seemed to mind walking that distance under the blazing sun, and all were fresh, gay, and eager for the show to go on when they arrived. A capacity crowd of several thousand people were in the stands, and obviously enjoyed the colorful uniforms, clever "props," strumming guitars, the acrobatic capers and racy songs. The rhythmic and musical standard is relatively high, and the competition is based on dancing and singing not only in the modern idiom, but in that which has come down to them from the past. Fortunately for me, I was seated near the Judges' stand, because, very naturally, each group put forth its best efforts as it neared that strategic spot. The Hollywood Panamanians were led by a masculine but reasonable facsimile of Carmen Miranda, a tall basket of flowers replacing Carmen's usual collection of fruit. An elegantly garbed "Queen" stepped out ahead of the American Ragtime Millionaires, her aide proudly bearing a huge American flag. Twin brothers, made up in the best Al Jolson tradition, strutted ahead of the Liberty Philadelphias, their drum major technique proving they had, indeed, got rhythm. For the songs, competitors grouped themselves around a microphone. The Virginia Jazz Singers chose "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," the Hanover Gentlemen Coons, "Somebody Stole My Gal," the New Orleans Coronation Serenaders, "Swanee River," while the Young Diamond Eye Serenaders decided on "Sweet Adeline," which, however, came over as "Sweey Ay-duh-leen." The Liedjies or folk songs were beautifully harmonized, but at that early stage of my visit I did not understand one word of bi-lingual South Africa's Afrikaans. After the show the groups marched back to Cape Town, dividing into smaller units and performing in the streets, outside hotels and restaurants, and for audiences coming out of the bioscopes, all with the hope of getting contributions with which to put on next year's Carnival. Competitions were held on three succeeding days, on the fourth the Judges' decisions were announced and trophies awarded. As far as my Green Point competitors were concerned, the United Broadway Gentlemen Coons edged out the Famous Pensilvania Darkies by two points.

I tried my best to find out how these Carnivals originated. No one seems to know. One erudite gentleman suggested that they were started by the Colored people as a form of thanksgiving for their emancipation from slavery. That sounds possible, but what still remains unanswered is how they acquired or developed the pattern they use today, based on what I thought was peculiar to the United States of America, Negro minstrelsy and jazz.

EDITORIAL . . .

DECEMBER MEANS CHRISTMAS to believer and non-believer alike. How strange that sounds—in a world of national conflicts—and yet it is true for as the world shrinks in size. The Child, whose birth we celebrate, becomes more and more to all mankind the symbol of brotherly love and human sympathy. In our own land, the minstrel throngs of old have become radio and television choruses, singing "The Messiah." The religious significance seems a far cry in much that is modern and yet beneath a casual "Merry Christmas" and beyond the home-coming celebrations around the festive board, there is a mystic sense of new hopes, of mutual regard, and the feeling that the world is just a little bit better because of the meaning of the Day itself. The rebirth of the song that the angels sang so long ago is bringing new hopes to the mother hearts of every land. At a Christmastide with absence of fighting for our boys we shall celebrate Christmas Day with humble and grateful hearts as the birthday of the Christ Child who taught the eternal truths of life as they should be lived by the children of God.

GIFTS SO RARE are not measured according to the gold standard or in things material. The volunteer service of those who in the modest uniform of the National League for Woman's Service come to the Clubhouse to render unselfish services for us all is a precious gift, year in and year out, given to us by hundreds of our fellow members. We seldom thank them, for they serve and are gone. So too there are the employees who day in and day out wait upon us so generously—a staff unique we feel, for they serve beside us and for us. For each of these gifts so rare (the kindliness, the true cooperation so unselfishly rendered), we shall give thanks in the Silent Holy Night which is so soon to be our privilege.

TO YOU A NEW MEMBER, we shall this year say "Merry Christmas" with special emphasis. We envy you the experience of a first holiday season in your beautiful Clubhouse. Beginning with the Pantry Sale and ending with the Epiphany Dinner, from the very moment you enter the beautiful portal at 465 you will feel, rather than be told, the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service; it is the spirit of this particular season of the year which extends through our program the year round. On every side there will be a cordial welcome. Where hearts ache, volunteer service heals; where loneliness besets, friendly warmth soothes. It has been thus ever since the Clubhouse on Post Street was built in 1926. This truth has to be experienced to be understood. So we urge each new member of the National League for Woman's Service to join each older member in our home, The Women's City Club, during December. Together let us celebrate the first Christmas since our boys over there heard the welcome word "Cease Fire." Let us greet each other with the words grown so familiar "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH to whom we are indebted for volunteer service which shares with us their personal experience include those who have traveled to far places. Mrs. Bayless' tour to Africa, taken at the holiday season, tells of a land far removed from the north European land of Sweden which Mrs. Von Eltz vividly describes for us. Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Thompson of the San Francisco Garden Club have generously collaborated in telling us of Christmas decorations which all of us will find most interesting to read about, even though we be not so talented as the authors would have us believe.

CHRISTMAS IN SWEDEN

By Sylvia Von Eltz

★ Surveying the development of Swedish Christmas customs would be observing in a small mirror the reflection of the country's economic and cultural development. From the great pagan mid-winter sacrifice of animals to the various gods, the Christian festival retains the important role assigned to rich and abundant food. The absence of a big piece of ham, specially baked, from the Christmas table would be to a Swede as depressing a sign of poverty as the absence of a turkey from a Thanksgiving dinner would be to an American. In missing it he would probably not reflect that pork at Christmas originated from the pagan sacrifice of a boar, later on domesticated pigs, to Frey, god of fertility, and was a modest human imitation of the daily dinner of the Gods of Walhall. These gods dined perpetually on the boar Särimer, which had the economically invaluable quality of re-arising alive from the bones left over after each meal.

A survival from the Middle Ages, when the variety of foods which we now owe to refrigeration and rapid communications was unknown, is the custom of eating "lutfisk," dried cod, which weeks before serving is steeped in lye, then soaked and washed and soaked and washed in water until all the lye is removed. This lutfisk is absolutely indispensable for Christmas Eve dinner—when Christmas is really celebrated, but because of its taste which is completely alien to every palate except a Swede's, persons who are not born in Sweden and who arrive later in life usually content themselves with a token helping of this cherished national dish.

Until industrialization made Sweden rich—a process which started in the second part of the 19th century—the Christmas festival, together with weddings and funerals, was one of the relatively few occasions when everybody was supposed to eat his fill of good food, an occasion for which large stocks of food were set aside even by those who could afford this luxury only at the cost of privation in other periods. Communications having been poor and distances great, Christmas was also one of the rare occasions for large-scale family gatherings. No effort was spared, in addition to the pleasure of the table, to brighten these gatherings, the one joyful interruption of the long dark winters, cruel to man and animal alike. Candlelight and colorful decorations, in which red predominates, were and still are abundantly used. Despite electrification and central heating it is not only tradition that makes the living light of candles a more satisfactory antidote to the darkness of the sky than the glare of electric bulbs.

The longing for light is symbolized also in the Lucia Day ceremony, December 13, which opens the Christmas season. December 13, with the year's longest night, inspired superstitious fears of the demons roaming free and plotting destruction. Sicilian seamen who were shipwrecked on these northern shores, are popularly believed to have introduced the worship of Saint Lucia in the Swedish province of Värmland. Saint Lucia's eyes were stabbed out when she refused to recant her faith, and the Saint who in her human existence was robbed of seeing the light of day, has in this country become the patroness who brings sunlight back to man.

The poetic ancient custom is that a white-robed young girl, preferably a blonde, with a green wreath with burning candles on her head, escorted by white-robed singing companions, early in the morning walks from bedroom to bedroom, beginning with the master and the mistress. The song invokes the protection of Saint Lucia, begging her to bring back the light for which the people are yearning, and to protect man and beast from the powers of darkness. The girls serve coffee—the favorite national beverage—and pastry of several kinds.

Saint Lucia still goes the morning round in the family, but at the same time she has become an extremely popular public figure. She serves charity and good companionship. Every city with self-respect elects in public competition a Lucia with companions, who are paraded in the streets in a procession of trucks, attend a cheerful gathering with

dance in the townhall, visit hospitals, assist in raising funds and distributing presents, call at naval stations and other isolated military establishments, etc. Every office elects a Lucia among the workers with attendant companions and star-boys. The office force gathers to sing the traditional songs, drink coffee, eat pastry—Saint Lucia has certain specialties in pastry, and if more extravagant, they also drink glögg, a popular drink of hot red wine into which brannvin has been put to increase the alcohol content, and spiced with cinnamon sticks and raisins. But none of these public Lucia ceremonies, however cozy and pleasant they may be, has the charm of the early morning visit. Just imagine: out of doors it is cold, blowy, dark and you snuggle more comfortably back in bed as you hear the remote, slightly mullled sound of melodious young voices. You do not open your eyes yet, but the promising fragrance of coffee drifts into your nostrils. You are half awake, and then the door opens, song, candlelight, solemn sweet faces . . . well, it is the nicest coffee with pastry of the whole year.

For a foreigner, it is useful to have an inkling of what is coming. A Chinese visitor, who was utterly unprepared, gave an ear-piercing and heart-rending yell of horror and crept as far down under his blankets as he could, when the boarding-house Lucia and companions walked into his room. The poor man had been fast asleep and thought that these white-robed figures were ghosts of deceased Swedes.

The ancient pagan gods have been ousted, and the hold of Christian religion on the minds of the people has been greatly weakened. Nonetheless, divine services at Christmas attract even people who hardly ever feel an urge to attend divine service on a Sunday. The midnight mass at Leksand, Dalarna, is famous, and from hotels far and near, sledges with tinkling bells and burning torches carry tourists to the church with the pointed steeple, where local people in national costume assemble to hear the message. Alas, the enchanting intimacy of this divine service is a thing of the past, for the tourists outnumber the local people and fill the little church to overcrowding. The people of Dalarna have a strong sense of tradition and though they welcome the tourists who bring money, they refused to be deprived of a midnight mass of their own; they celebrate it quietly, a few weeks before the Christmas invasion begins.

There is another god who asserts his sway especially at Christmas. He, too, is a pagan divinity, but his original home is the Greek Olympus, not the Nordic Valhall. Hermes, better known under his Roman name of Mercurius, is the god of commerce and business. From having been a family festival, Christmas has developed into the greatest sales stunt of the year, with enormous advertising, an enormous rush of buyers before and an enormous rush of those who wish to exchange their present for something else after D-Day. This development is in no way special for Sweden. Mercurius does his bit of Christmas work elsewhere, for instance in the U. S. One specific feature which he has developed in Stockholm and other cities is the decoration of streets by the merchants whose shops are located on them. Garlands of fir branches are stretched between the houses, culminating in the center in a star, a Christmas tree, sheaves of cereals, or a "Julbock," that is a Christmas he-goat made of straw, like the sheaves one of ancient fertility symbols the frequent use of which reminds us that Sweden has a predominantly agricultural past.

Santa Claus is called "Jultomte" in this country, and he does not resort to chimney climbing but enters the house through the front door at Christmas Eve and distributes the presents in person. His ideal garment is a red coat with a hood and he has of course a grey beard. Santa Claus masks are an item in which Mercurius takes good care to provide. Mothers or fathers are frequently absent when he makes his entry. The name of Jultomte indicates that he is one of a large family, the venerable chief of the tribe of the "Tomtar," small and beneficient goblins living in human habitations. The tomtar in general seem to have a great time at Christmas, and are Santa Claus' minor assistants. Their effigies, all dressed in red, abound in table decorations, on the Christmas tree and so forth.

Warehouses are not the only places congested before Christmas. Trains are also. Sleepers are usually sold out long before, extra trains are added and only people who have a ticket entitling them to a seat are allowed on board. Last year when the 30-day time limit on ordering railroad tickets in advance was lifted, some people immediately ordered this year's Christmas train tickets.

Hotels and boarding houses in winter resorts are also crowded, not only by lovers of the noble sport of skiing but also by those who are more interested in dancing. Moreover, some housewives in comfortable economic situations have discovered that it is nice for them to avoid the strain of housework before and during Christmas and to spend the holidays with their families at a resort. So, if you want a room for Christmas at a hotel in Dalarna or the northern mountains, you would be wise to order it a year in advance, but in any event never later than six months before Christmas.

EASY TO GET and SIMPLE TO DO

By Mrs. Howard Thomas and Mrs. Morley Thompson

★ Christmas. A time for festivity and a time for happiness, a time when the home is again the center of the partying for young and for old. A time, however, when the homemaker is pressed for something effective in decoration for the season, something that requires little or no time to assemble, and that may last through the entire holiday time.

Generally speaking, decorations for Christmas fall into three classifications, trees, wreaths, and garlands. The natural forms of growing trees will suggest two main typical types, the loose flowing shape of the deodar, cedar, and the columnar form of the yew.

To make any tree form, the stand used could be a heavy pin frog, into which is placed a round stick, a dowel, or garden stake, cut to the size desired for the height of the tree. The frog and the stick are covered with florists' wrapping foil in the color to match the bead sprays selected for the branches. The sprays are made of beads strung on wires, and six wires are bound together to make a spray. Being of wire they are flexible and can be shaped to fit the design. They are available in the local florists, in red, green, gold and silver.

The tree in the loose flowing pattern is the one most readily used on a buffet or a dining table, and is easily adapted to the size of its location by adding more bead sprays and increasing the length of the center stick. To make this form, two clusters of the beaded wires are fastened with Scotch tape, or any cellophane tape, as Texcel, to the central stick, at a pleasing height from the base. A space should be left between these two branches and the next two, and the branches shaped accordingly. The space between must be covered with the foil. A bow at each union completes the picture. Fasten the last two branches at the top of the stick, using the wire holders of the beads for the diminishing end of the tree top. Trim this also with a bow. The base can be improved with a few matching balls arranged around the holder.

The second type of tree, the columnar, could be more trim, a bit more formal, and better suited to mantle decoration. To give the verticality suggested by a yew, fasten to the upright stick a single cluster of the beaded branches with the tape, making the branches point upwards. The next branches will be lower down on the stick, and be arranged around the stick to cover the taped ends of the first branches. For this use three clusters of bead sprays, each in turn fastened by the tape. Continue down the stem with three more, and add as many rows as are needed to cover the stick. Cut the wires off at the base, and cover with foil, adding a ring of matching Christmas balls.

The average wreath is made on a single wire, but a della Robbia wreath or one to be used as a table decoration should be built on a wire form, or on a frame of styrofoam. Either kind can be found at the florist. To cover the selected form, use an orderly arrangement of any background material, as leaves of laurel, magnolia, pine, or any evergreen, cut in small pieces, and pinned in place with florist's fern pins. The top can be decorated with real fruit and seed pods, or a combination of artificial fruit and pods, or with Christmas balls. This decoration can be placed entirely around the circle, or it can be divided into medallions either three or four in number.

A pleasing arrangement of wreaths for a dining table is a large one in the center and a small one on each end with a candle or a group of candles in the center of the circle.

All garlands are made on a rope or stout cord. To start, anchor the cord firmly so that you can pull against it. Whatever material you use for the garland is cut in small pieces, held to the cord with the left hand, while wrapping round and round with wire which is rolled off a stick or a spool.

A most effective garland is made of Toyon berries. To do this, cut the berries from the branches leaving two or three inches of the stem. Strip the leaves from this section, and wrap with wire on to the main rope or stout cord, until you have sufficient length to arrange gracefully in a double curve or S formation. Large candles can be placed at intervals in the curve.

When the welcome Twelfth Night comes and the holidays officially end, all these permanent and gay little decorations can be wrapped and packed away for another year, when they will come like old friends for a new day together. They add their touch of temporary and light gaiety, but can never take the place of the evergreens of the forest. The smell of the fresh greens of pine and fir bring back memories of other holiday times and stimulate our zest for this one.

All of the forms discussed above, wreaths, trees, and garlands can be worked out in natural plant material. Little green trees can be made by tying clusters of pine needles, or the leaves of magnolia on with fine spool wire, or pinning them into a stuffed *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

MURDER AT MIDYEAR. *By Marion Mainwaring.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

THE END OF THE WEEK. *By Virginia Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

COWBOY ON A WOODEN HORSE. *By Yuri Suhl.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Esther Scott Crane.

MURDER AT MIDYEAR

★ The locale of this first novel by Marion Mainwaring is a New England college for women in a thinly disguised Massachusetts town. She has chosen the members of the Department of English Literature to serve as suspects in a seemingly impossible murder. The victim, head of the department, is a thoroughly detestable character, a gross, repulsive person, physically as well as mentally.

The scene opens in the Council room of a campus hall with a special meeting of the group, the head presiding. His contemptuous treatment of his colleagues offers a sufficient motive for the dose of cyanide that ends his career later in the afternoon. Each character is vividly presented in lively dialogue. The police investigation follows a somewhat stereotyped pattern but the final clue that breaks the case presents an ingenious method of administering the poison without the murderer being physically present.

The writing is superior, full of literary allusions that will delight the more discriminating mystery fan.

THE END OF THE WEEK

★ This is a novel about the women teachers in an elementary school in an industrial city. The school itself and the pupils in crowded rooms poorly equipped form the realistic background

They are having a party on Friday afternoon after school for one of the teachers, Phyllis, who is leaving to marry a widower with three children. These women are a cross-section of the profession and are portrayed with sympathetic accuracy; they differ widely in age, background and characteristics; each has her problems.

Sarah, middle aged, a widow (her husband died in the World War) lives with her mother, is preparing refreshments for the party when the story opens. Marjorie is looking forward to a visit from an old beau. Louise is discouraged with the way her life is going. Doris, a divorcee, likes a good time with her men friends. Eunice is reluctantly going on a week's cruise to Bermuda which she won on a Telequiz. Roberta who lives for her vacations which mean travel in her automobile on good highways, no summer school for her. Caroline, 60, is going to the wedding of two of her former pupils in a town where she taught years ago, she collects sayings of famous men. Hester is the only teacher in the school who smokes publicly in the neighborhood. Audry is an efficient teacher, the wife of an inefficient salesman. Methodical Etta, who 15 years before had covered the face of the schoolroom clock with paper so the pupils would not be distracted; she wears a reliable wristwatch. Alyce lives alone in the old family home; her mother had always expected her to be a lady but the money gave out and she had to go to work. Ellen is dominated by the vice-principal but finally tries, unsuccessfully, to rebel.

The author is a teacher, writer and lecturer, author of the novels "The American House" and "Discovery."

COWBOY ON A WOODEN HORSE

★ This is a very amusing story of Jewish immigrant family life in Brooklyn during the nineteen twenties. Our hero, Sol Kenner, has now become eighteen and is "keeping company" with seventeen-year-old Beatrice Schlumpkin. At the beginning of the book, Sol is a butcher's assistant, going to night school, and fired by enthusiasm and energy to get ahead. Soon he has graduated from high school and is taking further studies three nights a week, thus earning the title of "college boy" at home. Hoping some day to become a writer, he still must earn his way, so spurred on by Beatrice to learn a trade, he manages to become an Upholsterer's Assistant. From there we follow Sol through uncertainties to victory in the end.

From "keeping company," to "going steady," to becoming finally engaged, keeps the reader in perpetual chuckles and laughter. Some of the best scenes in the book are those between Sol's father—the learned and orthodox Mr. Chaim Kenner—and Beatrice's father, the invalid Mr. Schlumpkin, who still enjoys his bottle of shlivovitz.

Yuri Suhl writes with keen understanding, humor, and good taste. Any reader of this book cannot fail to find enjoyment and feel a lift in his spirit.

So Hallowed and so Gracious Is the Time

★ Again it is Christmas. The festive time of gayety and gladness. A time for remembering. A time to "deck the halls with boughs of holly"—with cypress poignantly entwined . . .

A time to look up at the brilliant stars of winter nights, and to ask with David of old, "What is man that Thou visitest him?" that Thou visitest him in the recurrent miracle, the birth of a little child; in the majesty of the heavens, the "o'erhanging firmament . . . fretted with golden fire"; in the wonder of the seen and unseen worlds around him.

Again the Christmas carols echo over our troubled earth, heralding the enduring faith of angels that "Time which keeps God's Word," will bring to pass the infant steps toward the maturity of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men.

Wherever hearts are pure, and there is vision and hope, there also is radiance in the darkness, and the legacy of abiding Christmas joy.

—ROSEMARY T. KORES

Christmas, 1953.

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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Holiday Helps

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BILL OF RIGHTS

An Important Date

★ Ask any American child what December means to him and he will unhesitatingly say "Christmas." The most significant date of the year to many is December 25th—the birthday of the Babe of Bethlehem.

To thoughtful adults and rising teen-agers there is another date in December which has almost—if not quite—as much importance. That is December 15—the anniversary date of the adoption of this nation's Bill of Rights—a date more important, perhaps, than any other in American history. On that date in 1791, two years after the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, the infant nation approved in constitutional manner ten of twelve amendments to the Constitution. These ten amendments, speedily adopted, guaranteed to Americans for all time the fundamental and basic rights the enjoyment of which distinguishes free men from those ruled by dictators—or tyrants as they were called in 1791.

To that Bill of Rights we owe our freedom of speech and of the press, the right to worship as and how and whom we choose and the right of peaceful assembly. Simple rights you say—and taken for granted. What else since they are basic in a democracy?

During the wearisome months of debate over the Constitution attempts were made to centralize government which necessarily abridges individual liberty. Both in and out of the first Congress, which met in March, 1789, there was opposition to the Constitution because it was not sufficiently explicit as to individual and states' rights. That opposition and discussion led to an agreement to submit to the people immediately after the adoption of the Constitution a number of safeguarding amendments. These amendments which we now know as the Bill of Rights were intended to prevent misconstruction of the Constitution and abuse of its powers, by declaratory and restrictive powers included in the amendments. As soon as possible those ten amendments became part of the Constitution.

December 15th of this year will mark the 162nd anniversary of the adoption of those amendments.

What is this Bill of Rights and what does it guarantee? It guarantees the right of trial by jury, of speedy trial and of witnesses, the rights of states to legislate in matters not reserved to or prohibited by the federal government, freedom from excessive fines, bail and cruel punishments, prohibits quartering of soldiers in any home, guarantees the right to keep or bear arms, and regulates the right of search and seizure.

But the most important rights which were reserved to the people in perpetuity and held beyond the scope of government perpetually were those which guarantee to the American people freedom of speech and assembly, freedom of worship and the right to petition for the redress of grievances.

Such rights surely are worthy of serious thought as December 15th marks another milestone in their practice and preservation. And one wonders if it is only coincidence that this date—so important to every American—comes so close to that other date which marks the birthday of "the Word made Flesh"—the embodiment of the Spirit which recognizes the right of every man to stand as a child of God.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. Carl Auer, Mrs. Adelaide M. Bridge, Mrs. Henry Laurens Brooke, Miss Olga Bujannoff, Mrs. Albert E. Chandler, Miss Grace L. Dorey in memory of Mrs. E. Renner, Mrs. Richard E. Evans, Miss Clara A. Gianotti, Mrs. L. W. Harris, Miss Rosemary T. Kobes in memory of Mrs. Theresa Kobes, Miss Francis Ogier, Mrs. F. C. Sayles, Miss Sophie M. Schneider, Miss Ruth Tapples, Miss G. de K. Tarbox, Mrs. Amy Weaver, Mrs. W. A. Williamson, Mrs. David Woerner.

The following members have contributed in memory of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland—Mrs. Edward Bransten, Mrs. Albert L. Ehrman, Mrs. Walter A. Haas, Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin, Miss Henrietta Moffat, Miss Margaret Molloy, Miss Madeleine Mouton, Mrs. Carl Raiss.

Easy to Get and Simple to Do

(Continued from page 12)

or padded form with florist's fern pins, or better yet, just arrange a lovely fragrant evergreen branch in a container. A Christmas ball or two, hanging, or placed at the base, a star twinkling near the top, or any fancy that comes spontaneously to mind, makes the season one of play time, and the home once again, the heart of the family.

Holiday Recipes

Bell Peppers with Tomatoes

6 large bell peppers — 2 medium onions
2 large tomatoes

Bread or cracker crumbs, butter and salt. Clean out pepper seeds and pulp and riose in cold water. Peel and chop tomatoes. Fry chopped onions in butter.

Mix tomatoes, onions and bread crumbs together. Season with salt and stuff the prepared bell peppers.

Bake in hot oven until soft and well browned.

Taken from
"Temple Workers" Recipes

Turkey Timbals

Chop enough turkey to make one pint. Put ½ cupful of stock in a sauce pan and add 2 tablespoons of soft bread crumbs. Boil a moment and take from fire; add a tablespoon of butter, the meat, 3 eggs slightly beaten, 2 tablespoons of parsley chopped fine, ½ teaspooo of salt, a little pepper and nutmeg.

Put in greased custard cups and set in hot water. Cook 20 minutes. Serve with a white sauce in which are mushrooms and a few green peas.

Mrs. Gustav Stalling.

Taken from
"Favorite Foods of Virginians"

Yorkshire Christmas Pie

(An old recipe, 1765)

First make a good standing crust, let the wall and bottom be very thick; bone by opening down the back, a turkey, a goose, a fowl, a partridge and a pigeon. Season them all very well, using ½ oz. of mace, nutmeg and black pepper, ¼ oz. of cloves, two large spoonfuls of salt, and mix them together. First bone the pigeon, then the partridge, cover them one with the other; then the fowl, the goose, and the turkey, which must be large, covering each bird in turn, so that at the last it looks like one large turkey. Lay the turkey in the pie and fill up the corners with hare or woodcock cut in small pieces. Fill the pie closely and put at least 4 lbs. of fresh butter on the top. Cover with a thick lid of paste and let the pie be well baked for at least four hours This crust will take a bushel of flour.

These pies are often sent to London in a box as presents, therefore the walls must be well built.

Taken from
"Country Recipes of Old England"

Mincemeat

2 lbs. beef neck, grind and boil
1 lb. suet
2 lbs. currants
1 lb. citron
½ lb. lemon peel
2 t. nutmeg
¼ t. mace
¼ t. allspice
1 t. cloves
2 lbs. brown sugar
4 lbs. ground apples
2 lbs. seeded raisins
2 lbs. seedless raisins
1 t. salt
2 oranges and
2 lemons (grate some skin and use juice)

Boil till thoroughly mixed, using all the gravy from the meat If more liquid is necessary, use apple cider, vinegar, sherry or currant wine. Seal.

Scrappel (An Old Holland Recipe)

2 pds. lean beef preferably a piece of the neck, 1½ lbs. of fresh boiling pork. Boil separately in plenty of water. When thoroughly done remove from water and let cool. Pour the liquid in which the meat was cooked in one kettle and let come to a boil then stir in meal enough to make a good thick mush (the same as if it was to fry); grind the meat fine and season with salt, pepper and sage. Stir this in the hot liquid and turn in pans to cool.

Scotch Shortbread

1 cup sweet butter
1 cup salt butter
1 cup light brown sugar
4 cups flour
2 teaspoons vanilla

Cream the butter and sugar for one-half hour. Add the flour slowly, rubbing it into a thick paste. Knead for twenty minutes. Bake one-half inch thick in diamond shaped squares in a very slow oven until golden brown. Keep in tin.

Rocks

¾ cup butter
1½ cups light brown sugar
2 eggs
½ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons vanilla
½ teaspoon soda
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¾ cup raisios
¾ cup nuts
1¾ cups flour

Cream the butter and sugar together. Add the eggs well beaten. Mix the flour with the salt, soda and cinnamon. Add three tablespoons of the dry ingredients to the nuts and raisins. Then add the dry ingredients to the butter and sugar mixture and beat thoroughly. Add the nuts, raisins and vanilla. Bake on a greased baking sheet for twenty minutes in a moderately hot oven. Drop these cookies by teaspoon one inch apart.

Taken from
National League for Woman's Service Cook Book

Christmas Saffron Cake

(Brought to Grass Valley from England during the Gold Rush)

8 large cups sugar
4 boxes saffron, steeped in water
½ lb. butter
4 lbs. lard
10 large cups yeast
4 lbs. raisins
½ lb. lemon peel
½ lb. citron peel
8 eggs
12½ lbs. flour
2 t. salt

(To make yeast, boil potatoes until cooked, mash, add a little flour, salt and sugar. When cool add three yeast cakes.)

Mix in a big pan the lard, sugar, fruit, eggs and salt. Add saffron and yeast. Add flour last. Let rise until light, pan and let rise 1 hour. Bake at 350 deg. until done.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1954

Vol. XXVII • No. 12

JAN 5 1954

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

6	Wednesday	Twelfth Night Dinner	South Room	5:30-7:30 p.m.
14	Thursday	Book Review	North Room	7:45 p.m.
19	Tuesday	Luncheon—Talk by Wm. M. Whalen, Special Agent in Charge of San Francisco Office FBI	North Room	1:00 p.m.
21	Thursday	Game Night	North Room	7:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
14-28	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVII January 1954 Number 12

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TWELFTH NIGHT CANDLELIGHT BUFFET

January 6, 1954

Five-thirty to Seven-thirty o'Clock

Menu

Assorted Salads

Roast Prime Ribs of Beef

Yorkshire Pudding

Julienne String Beans

Broccoli — Hollandaise Sauce

Assorted Hot Rolls

Assorted Desserts

Tea Coffee

Mulled Wine Epiphany Cake

$2.75 plus tax

No Other Dinner Served

Tables May Be Reserved

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE FUNCTION AND OPERATION OF THE FBI is the topic for a luncheon talk to be given on Tuesday, January 19, by Mr. William M. Whalen, Special Agent in charge of the San Francisco office, FBI. Mr. Whalen is an excellent speaker and his topic is one upon which all of us should be better informed. Members may invite guests for luncheon in the cafeteria where tickets will be available for the lecture. Tickets will be given only to those having luncheon before the talk. This is an outstanding event to start off the year's program activities.

★ POST-HOLIDAY GAME NIGHT is set for Thursday evening, January 21, at 7 o'clock in the North Room. Members may reserve tables. Hostesses are asked to bring their own cards and score pads. For members who come alone tables will be arranged. A telephone call to the Executive Office before game night will facilitate making pleasant arrangements.

★ BOOK MART PLANS are under way with the turn of the year. Although the dates are in February members are reminded that books of all kinds will be welcome and the success of the Book Mart depends upon the quantity of volumes received. A receptacle for books will be placed in the Lobby of the clubhouse so books may be left there.

★ THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14—BOOK REVIEW for members and guests in the North Room where Miss Estelle Kane will review Alan Paton's "Too Late the Phalarope." Like his earlier novel "Cry, the Beloved Country," this new Paton story is concerned with South Africa and Miss Kane's review will be an event in our 1954 programs. Seven forty-five is the hour.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS for overseas shipment will be needed more than ever during 1954 since service men and women stationed far and wide throughout the world will want reading matter constantly. A few magazines or pocket edition books brought into the barrel in the Lobby of the clubhouse will be a genuine service to those who are serving for us around the world.

★ HOLIDAY DECORATIONS this season have been distinctive and beautiful as always. Among the many who enjoyed them are some prospective members who are eager to be invited to join the National League. Perhaps one of your friends was among that number.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT with its traditional dinner and program will be observed on Wednesday, January 6, with dinner being served from 6:00 to 7:30 in the South Room. This observance of Twelfth Night will be a candle light buffet for which members are asked to make reservations. There will be no other dinner served that evening. Members are privileged to invite guests. A musical program and a seasonal reading by Mrs. Raymond G. Ockernal will complete the evening.

★ POST-SEASON SALE of holiday goods will be an attraction in the League Shop during January. Many items can be used for gifts, prizes or for plain enjoyment by the purchaser. The League Shop is a department of the National League but is open to the public. Tell your friends about it.

★ MEMBERS ARE REMINDED of the privilege which permits them to invite the same guest to the clubhouse once a quarter—four times a year. More frequent use of the clubhouse by any one guest assumes her appreciation of it and under such circumstances her obligation to become a member and join in the maintenance of the building which she so enjoys. Membership application cards are available at the Main Desk and the Executive Office.

★ THE EMPLOYEES of the National League who serve in our clubhouse wish to express their sincere thanks to the membership who contributed so generously to the annual Employees Fund for Christmas. As a result of the members' participation the holiday season was made merrier for those who staff the various departments throughout the year.

★ GRATEFUL THANKS go to our members who throughout the year contributed so generously of the yield of their gardens. Maintaining a constant supply of shrubs, blossoms and cut flowers for a building with the proportions of the clubhouse is indeed a service to the many who come and go and the expressions of enjoyment of the gifts from the gardens would be recompense for those who take the time and effort to provide us. The thanks of the membership as a whole and the guests who visit the clubhouse go to each of these donors.

Special Events

EPIPHANY DINNER

Wednesday, January 6

South Room — 5:30 - 7:30 o'Clock

$2.75 plus tax

NO OTHER DINNER SERVED

Members May Invite Guests

BOOK REVIEW

Thursday, January 14

North Room — 7:45 o'Clock

"TOO LATE THE PHALAROPE"

Reviewer, Miss Estelle Kane

Members May Invite Guests

LUNCHEON TALK

Tuesday, January 19

North Room — One o'Clock

"THE FUNCTION AND OPERATION OF THE FBI"

Wm. M. Whalen

Special Agent in Charge of San Francisco Office of the FBI

Tickets to Mr. Whalen's talk available only to those members and guests having luncheon in the Cafeteria

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GAME NIGHT

Thursday, January 21

North Room — 7:00 - 9:30 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

Tables May Be Reserved — *Door Prize*

San Francisco Skyline from Telegraph Hill

The President's Message

While the New Year is new and resolutions are strong, it is easy to keep our greetings cheerful. Some resolutions fall by the wayside. Others take root and steadily produce a profitable year. In leaving old paths for new, we meet new problems, find new tasks and attack them with vigor and with ever-increasing interest. Treading the path with us now in the National League for Woman's Service will be eight hundred new members, bringing with them fresh inspiration and the desire to help carry out the ideals of service, for which we stand. Working with renewed purpose, whether we are bidding farewell to the old year or welcoming the new one, we can with David Copperfield, keep one resolution before us: "Let us always do a kindness, and be over-rejoiced."

Happy New Year!

Monte Webb McGee

A HURDLE PASSED
A CHALLENGE AHEAD

by Marion Leale

★ To be realistic *but* optimistic—not realistic *and* optomistic, that is to be the theme motivating this story. Where figures are concerned, there is realism; where the human equation enters, there is the spirit which propels the acts that create the figures. This then is my theme.

The National League for Woman's Service, by its very realistic approach to a problem which loomed on its horizon in 1950 and grew to such proportions over a term of three long years that it would have blotted out the spirit of enterprise of a less stubbornly optimistic group, now surveys a new year, with optimism in its heart and courage in its soul. 1954 begins a new era for our organization.

Obviously, our new tenants—Holland America Line and British Overseas Air Corporation, China Institute in America, California League for Nursing, Inc., Great Books Corporation—bring our outside income figures back to the scale which prevailed in the forecast for our million-dollar project to bring into being a clubhouse to be built on the expensive lot on Post Street near Powell. Those who conceived this beautiful building for service to the community sacrificed the extra-curricula privileges of private groups, by eliminating from the club quarters rentable area which would provide income to relieve the membership of high dues. This very altruistic stand toward a project which involved tremendous financial obligations for those who participated was a new approach to community service. Its very spirit, however, has saved it from disaster, even though the buffetings of war and depression have assailed it, as they have all other projects, many of which have fallen by the wayside.

The extra income now again provided from the renting of this space on street front, lower main floor and second floor, has had added to it the assured income of dues of an increased membership to the National League for Woman's Service in 1953. Eight hundred new members in one year is an asset few other clubs—if any—can boast. This spells for us a present membership of 5376 and with the assurance that these new associates mean to support the various departments of service in the Clubhouse, we can be assured of increasing assets in every instance.

Added also to rentals and use of the club departments are the continuing gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund which in 1953 have, to the date of this writing, climbed to $18,950, thereby proving the generous response by those individual members who have given.

All these assets are obviously on the positive side. Less obvious but equally valuable is the fact that the cost of division into two parts of the long-empty store space, a cost in excess of $5,000.00 together with the rental commissions of $2,000.00 on five and ten year leases will have been paid in full in the calendar year of 1953.

But—and this is where realism enters the picture—there is still need to wipe out the loan necessitated by the painful years which we mentioned above. The Anniversary Gift Fund must be supplied with the wherewithal to do this job. That it will be so supplied is the confident assurance—never so far betrayed—which has carried us past previous obstacles in our race. We appeal to each individual member to measure her own response to the present need. Once all past debts are liquidated, the Anniversary Gift Fund will provide the renewals of frayed edges in our beautiful clubhouse furnishings. This Fund is our way of increasing the moneys necessary for the refurbishing of a building which delights the eye and satisfies the soul by its service to the community in peace and in disaster. It gives us our opportunity to serve, by sharing the material gifts which the New Year brings to us in this city by the Golden Gate bathed in clear sunshine and washed by the fogs, but not devastated by the torrential storms of less-fortunate communities.

With a prayerful gratitude for a year of enterprise *but* with the hope that it will be recognized as part of a two-year program of accomplishment with past obligations fully met, we set forth into 1954 with a realistic optimism which less courageous souls might call a contradiction of terms.

EDITORIAL . . .

DO YOU KEEP A SCRAPBOOK? If you do, you really read. The first reading is an exploration; the second is a delight; and the third is an enrichment. It happens thus that a third reading of New Years' Editorials preserved in our scrap books, in preparation for this editorial, proves the point that there is nothing really new to be said. Wars preceded the Korean War. The first year of peace succeeding a war has occurred before. The release from active participation in a death-dealing service has been the experience of countless others who lived after wars which wrung men's souls. There is nothing new to be said. But there is something wise to repeat which in man's experience throughout the years has been proven sound. With a Happy New Year wish for all, we pray for a modern interpretation of the age-old "requirement"—"To do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God."

RESOLUTIONS ARE OLD FASHIONED but a secret yearning for a new beginning clings to us all. As a New Year mile-stone comes into sight, we hope each member will respond to an impulse to enjoy the various departments of the Clubhouse, to support the various activities throughout 1954 and to learn the joy of participation in the volunteer service program, either by directly volunteering in uniform or by indirect support of the volunteer effort by financial contribution and attendance at programs provided for her pleasure in the Clubhouse.

WE CANNOT SEPARATE JANUARY from the quarter-year which follows, for only the very beginning is made in this first month of a new year. Especially is this true in the National League as we look past Ephiphany, after which we take down our Christmas decorations and project ourselves into Book Mart in February and the beginning of a new fiscal year in March. As we clear away the holiday decorations and sort what we shall keep and what to dispose of, let us remember our club Book Mart and Rag Fair with all those books and articles which may be given to the club to be converted into cash and at the same time bring joy to those new owners who shall come to buy.

THIS MONTH our contributors forecast a year of opportunity for San Francisco. Their subjects cover a broad field—Educational Opportunities, by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner; Character-building Agencies, by Ida M. Smith, Executive Director, San Francisco Girl Scout Council, Inc.; Research Opportunities, by Helen Marcia Bruner, Librarian; Art for the Community, by Joan Avenali, Member of San Francisco Museum of Art; Industry and Teaching, by Marian R. S. Crymes. Under the inspiration of this survey, our readers will, we know, plot for themselves many an interesting excursion along stimulating paths.

CHARACTER BUILDING AGENCIES

by Ida M. Smith

★ A "forward look" may be based on a previously, carefully laid plan or it may be merely wishful thinking. The so-called character building agencies of San Francisco are united for the "forward look" with plans to serve the young people of the city on known needs and on a keen desire to fulfill the trust which the community has placed in these agencies. All of them are member agencies of the Group Work and Recreational Council of the Community Chest of San Francisco and receive some financial help from the United Crusade.

These agencies fall into three main classifications—National Agencies, such as Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls and Girl Scouts, Neighborhood Centers and Community Centers.

All of these agencies believe in helping young people to get along with others, furnishing outlets for their natural energies and interests, helping them to make decisions and to manage their own affairs through adult-child planning. Each agency has its own code or laws and promise which is willingly accepted by members and which helps them to maintain good standards and to have high ideals.

These youth agencies have excellent community service programs through which countless thousands of people are helped. These projects do not stop with holiday giving but are continued throughout the year. Fun, adventure and thrilling experience at troops, groups, camps and city-wide activities help to hold young people in these excellent character building programs from the age of seven or eight through high school.

The San Francisco Girl Scout Council had its first office in a small room on the second floor of the Women's City Club building. As the agency grew more rooms were secured until finally, when membership had reached over 5000, with great reluctance, the office was moved to larger quarters in the Community Chest building. The membership has continued to grow and it now numbers over 7000.

The year 1954 should show continued growth in membership as the potential Brownie group of girls about to become seven years of age shows a great increase over this age group of a few years ago. Little girls are only seven years old one year of their lives so the council feels keenly the obligation which has been placed on it by the community and the national organization to serve these girls as soon as they reach Brownie age. This entails a problem in adult leadership as the same statistics point out that while the population will include more younger children in the next few years there will be fewer women who are free to serve as volunteer leaders.

So the securing and training of troop leaders, board and committee members will be emphasized this year. Their satisfaction comes in a community job well done, in new friendships and skills and in belonging to a growing world-wide organization.

Future plans include an unusually large amount of service. The popular Hospital Aide program for Senior Scouts is now in operation in two hospitals and will probably be used in a third hospital this year. Girls receive training and orientation for their jobs and serve in the hospital in which they were trained on Saturdays, after school and during vacations. Their crisp green and white uniforms and the caps with service bars have become a familiar sight in some of the wards where they help to feed patients, run errands and assist the nurses.

Another big service project is "Kits for Korea," which is sponsored by the Girl Scouts of the United States of America. Individuals or troops may make sturdy bags and fill them with various toilet articles to send to Korean children.

"Seeds for Democracy" will continue as a service project throughout the year as seeds for the growing of vegetables are badly needed in the Philippines. Girl Scouts, along with many other youth agencies, earn the money to purchase the seeds given on the list and package and send them to the Committee for Free Asia.

Girl Scouts furnish entertainments, gifts and tray favors to many hospitals and institutions. Several troops have taken on service projects to help individuals and groups in their respective neighborhoods.

A look into the future foretells opportunities for more handicapped girls to become Girl Scouts and to enjoy the same activities other girls do, within the limitations of their handicaps. The San Francisco Girl Scout family now includes eleven groups of girls in hospitals, schools and institutions for physically, mentally and socially handicapped. The latest venture was into the field of mentally retarded. Now Girl Scouts at Lucinda Weeks and Alta Vista schools proudly wear their green uniforms, go to their weekly troops meetings, attend day and troop camps and have that all important feeling of "belonging." This year should bring troops for the deaf and for girls with impaired eye-sight. A short-term camping project will probably be conducted for several types of handicaps.

Camping will take on bigger *(Continued on page 13)*

LOOKING SAN FRANCISCO OVER

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ The beginning of a new year is a good time to look San Francisco over. From any vantage point, educational, social, cultural—its homes, its churches, its schools—its industries—one must be impressed by what is available to its eight hundred and more thousand residents—bounded by very narrow geographical limits. A little delving into the city's history makes one feel a thrill of pride at the historic beginnings of many of our institutions. San Francisco became a cultural and educational center almost as soon as it became a city. And the growth of its institutions and organizations concerned with the things of the spirit relatively almost outstrips the growth of the population—while the geographical barriers remain unchanged!

Our city has one university, two four-year colleges, a specially organized City College, professional schools connected with three universities, private schools of national renown, and a score of chartered technical schools, university extension, a school of fine arts and countless specialized schools offering a very wide variety of subjects and skills to those enrolled. All these and others in addition to the public school system, with its superb program of adult educational opportunities, its crafts and trades schools, its university extension classes and its correspondence centers! San Francisco is truly a city of schools and colleges—offering limitless opportunities to its residents who—be it said to their credit—take advantage of them in large numbers. In the public education field, the San Francisco State College is the outgrowth of a State Normal School which in turn grew from the original San Francisco Normal School. The present State College was established in 1899 as the San Francisco State Normal School with the primary function of training elementary school teachers. Under its first president, Dr. Frederick Burk, the institution became an important center for the training of elementary teachers and attracted world-wide attention for its experimental work. A series of legislative acts and State Board of Education decisions, beginning about 1920, greatly expanded the functions of this and other normal schools of the State.

In 1921, the San Francisco State Normal School became the San Francisco State Teachers College and in 1935 an act of the Legislature permitted a change of name to San Francisco State College and greatly accelerated the increase of non-teacher training enrollment.

Beginning in 1923 the right to grant the A.B. degree was established and in 1930 all teacher training curricula were extended to four years. In 1945, the college was given the right to give the fifth year and the general secondary credential and four years later, in 1949, this graduate program was extended with the authorization to grant the master's degree.

The State College, located on a 92-acre campus at 1600 Holloway Avenue, near Lake Merced, will be finally installed there by September, 1954. At present part of the buildings remain to be completed and classes are divided between the new site and the old campus at 124 Buchanan Street.

In 1935, five years after the San Francisco State College became a full-fledged liberal arts college, the College of the City of San Francisco was authorized by resolution of the San Francisco Board of Education as an integral part of the San Francisco Unified School District. City College was organized in response to a definite and sustained demand on the part of college men and women of San Francisco who were previously attending institutions of higher learning in other areas although residents of this city.

Its philosophy, organization and personnel equip it to serve the educational and vocational needs of more than 5,000 men and women students in the presentation of two-year professional courses of a technical nature, general courses of a broad and cultural nature, university courses designed to satisfy specific subject requirements of colleges and universities, and college preparatory courses to aid students in removal of high school deficiencies. The College is in every sense a community college—its aim is to cultivate responsible citizenship and to acquaint its students with their rich heritage and the environment in which they live. The Associate in Arts Degree is conferred by the City College.

Atop one of San Francisco's seven hills is the San Francisco College for Women conducted by the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart. Since 1930 the College on Lone Mountain has served an increasing number of students until today there are five hundred young women there, seventy-nine of whom are resident. The Liberal Arts degree is conferred upon completion of the four-year course, a course of study whose academic rating has met the approval of the American Association of Colleges. Students and faculty alike at the College bask in possession of the finest college library west of Chicago—finest not only architecturally but in the number of volumes—being surpassed only by the libraries of the University *(Continued on page 15)*

OPPORTUNITIES FOR RESEARCH IN SAN FRANCISCO

by Helen Marcia Bruner

★ From the days of '49 San Francisco has been known as the literary and artistic center of the West. Poets, novelists, historians, dramatists, artists, actors, scientists, have been born here or have lived and worked here. Again and again, in the prefaces of books, we see acknowledgments to our local libraries for help given and books used. This is surprising when we remember that many of our local collections were completely destroyed in the fire of 1906. Yet still materials of all kinds are here in great abundance.

Our San Francisco Public Library had to begin again after that disastrous fire yet now we find it not only with the basic things necessary in a large public library but with a music collection well known throughout the country as one of the best, an art department of books and pictures of untold value, and a very large amount of rare material on San Francisco and California with surprising rarities in other fields. Through gifts it has an outstanding collection on wit and humor, a good number of first editions of books by California authors and, in the Max Kuhl Room, examples of early printed books and books from fine presses.

Housed in the San Francisco Public Library Building is the Sutro Branch of the California State Library, that part of the old Sutro Library that escaped the fire. It was collected by former Mayor Adolph Sutro for the people of San Francisco, and, by the terms of the gift of it by Mr. Sutro's heirs to the state of California, it must remain in this city. It is a surprising library to find out here on the West Coast. Mr. Sutro had in mind the great scholarly European libraries when he was purchasing it so we find in it great numbers of books in Latin dating from the beginning of printing; thousands of English pamphlets covering the period of the Civil War in England and on down through the early half of the nineteenth century. In it are books and pamphlets from Spain and Mexico, many of them of great rarity. It has, too, next to the largest collection of Hebrew manuscripts in this country and many of the letters and papers of Sir Joseph Banks, that famous English scientist and politician of the eighteenth century.

The two Catholic universities in the city have notable research materials, not only in the field of early printed books but in many other subjects. The library of the San Francisco College for Women contains a wonderful collection of book-plates willed to it by a San Francisco collector. The Monsignor Gleason library of incunables and other early printed and fine books is there, also. It contains much Californiana. The University of San Francisco is building up a fine library of English literary materials and is expanding in other directions.

Manuscripts and books on California history and people abound in our city. The California Historical Society and the Society of California Pioneers occupy the same building on McAllister Street. Both societies have large libraries of books, manuscripts and other material pertaining to the history of our state. The Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Company has a museum of historical objects as well as manuscripts, photographs and books of historical value. Genealogical material covering California families and their earlier backgrounds are in the library of the California Genealogical Society and in the Sutro Branch, State Library.

Two of the finest medical libraries in the United States are in our city. The Lane Medical Library, one of the Stanford University libraries, is one of the best medical libraries for research in our country. The University of California Medical Center here contains old and rare books showing the history and progress of the profession as well as the newest of medical literature—material on psychiatry, neurology and the latest developments in all phases of medical science.

Our San Francisco Law Library is one of the largest and best in the West. It is in the City Hall with a branch, formerly the San Francisco Bar Association Library, in the Mills Tower.

Federal and state departments maintain research collections in their headquarters here. The State Mining Bureau has a reference library of books, periodicals and newspapers relating to mines and mining in the Ferry Building. The State Department of Health's library contains material on public health and allied subjects.

In Golden Gate Park the California Academy of Sciences has a library of 100,000 volumes, all highly scientific; the kind of books used by the trained scientists and researchers at work there and by those who come from afar to make use of just such a library.

Business firms in our city have technical research libraries on products belonging to their fields of interest—Standard Oil on petroleum, Metropolitan Life Insurance on insurance, health, vital statistics, etc.

As our very near neighbors we have the two great university libraries—the University *(Continued on page 13)*

ART IN SAN FRANCISCO

by Joan Arenali

★ When asked to write about "Art in San Francisco," I wondered just where to begin, for the subject offers endless possibilities and material—not only are there those big art museums; San Francisco Museum of Modern Art, de Young Memorial Museum, and Palace of the Legion of Honor, with which we are all familiar and which together offer a comprehensive coverage of the field: there are also the smaller individual art galleries such as Gumps, City of Paris, Lucien Lebaudt, etc.; the Junior Museum, the art schools, and last but not least the artists themselves, many of whom such as Dorothy Liebes, Jade Snow Wong, William Wurster and Dong Kingman who have brought fame not only to themselves but to San Francisco as well.

However, as I sat thinking, I began wondering just how many of us were aware of the many opportunities offered by the three big museums and how many of us took advantage of them—I for one am somewhat remiss in this respect.

All offer endless hours of enjoyment to the individual regardless of age, race or color who chooses to avail himself of the opportunity. He may gain this enjoyment through observation, participation or both. All the museums have changing exhibits aside from their regular collections; and all make every effort through guided tours, gallery talks and special lectures to enrich the individual's enjoyment of them through better understanding.

All offer classes in art enjoyment wherein the individual may experience some of the various techniques of painting and drawing and thereby develop a more active enjoyment of art and all visual experience. There are classes for all age groups from 4 years on up, and for all abilities. One museum even has a class "for the intelligent adult who thinks he can't draw a straight line." So you see one need no longer fear embarrassment at his apparent lack of artistic ability, he need no longer remain a frustrated artist. Who knows he may find hidden talents, or he may just gain enjoyment and satisfaction for himself as well as a better understanding and enjoyment of art itself—opportunity awaits.

For the most part, the classes are free although the individual is expected to supply his own materials. There are evening classes and lectures available as well as daytime classes, though not in all museums. All have Saturday morning classes, and though these are mainly for children, some have adult classes scheduled at the same time so that the entire family can take advantage of the opportunity at one and the same time—thus making art a "family affair."

The location of both the de Young Memorial Museum and the Palace of the Legion of Honor in Golden Gate Park and Lincoln Park respectively make them ideal focal points for a family outing. What more beautiful settings could one find anywhere for museums of art?

Over and above the regular classes and lectures offered to the public by the museums, from time to time some of them offer special features and courses—such as the current "Man and Art" film series telling the story of art from the Caveman to the present. These special features usually carry a small fee but are well worth it.

Additional benefits are also available to members of the museums, such as previews of exhibitions; the rental gallery at the San Francisco Museum of Art, etc., but as I am chiefly concerned in this article with the opportunities available to all I will not go into it further at this time.

Art is what we make it. It can be exciting, it can be fun and it can be a family affair as I have pointed out. It is not necessary to be talented to enjoy it or find it exciting. Understanding and participation will increase one's enjoyment of it, and it is here that the museums can be of the greatest help to the individual who will avail himself of what they have to offer. It is each of ours for the asking. Don't let us overlook it, but instead let each one of us resolve in 1954 to take advantage in one way or another of this wonderful opportunity for better understanding and enjoyment of art that is offered us.

Character Building Agencies

(Continued from page 10)

proportions. There will be two more day camp sites for younger brownies making seven day camp sites throughout the city for all ages. A new swimming pool has been built at Camp Sugar Pine in Calaveras County. It will greatly enlarge the swimming and lifesaving programs. The outpost camp, which was opened last summer, will again furnish an opportunity for older girls to "try their wings" and to live for two week periods in their own primitive camp. Here they must arrange their own program, cook many of their meals out-of-doors and construct such shelters, fireplaces and other things as they are needed to assure good housekeeping in the open. Troop camping will be expanded so that more girls can enjoy the experience of living for several days with their own troops and leaders.

Friendly Garden, the Girl Scout house on Clay Street is being remodeled so there will be better facilities for cooking, dancing, training courses, workshops and troop parties of all kinds.

The International phase of Girl Scouting will not be neglected. Friendships will be continued which were made last July when eight ranger scouts were guests of the San Francisco Girl Scouts, both at camp and in homes in the city. No doubt several foreign Girl Scouts will again be our guests during the summer. Corresponding with girls in other countries and learning their ways of life will bring new understanding and enlightened comradeship.

In preparation for the National Girl Scouts Convention which will be held in San Francisco in 1955, Girl Scouts of all ages must become better acquainted with their own community—with agencies both public and private—with interesting places to go and with the fascinating history of San Francisco.

So the San Francisco Girl Scouts along with other community agencies for boys and girls will have a busy purposeful New Year, they will strive to live up to their spiritual code, as embodied in the promise—"On my honor I will try to do my duty to God and my Country, to help other people at all times, and to obey the Girl Scout laws.

Opportunities for Research

(Continued from page 12)

of California containing over a million and a half volumes including the Bancroft Library, outstanding in material on the history of the West, and Stanford University with its unique Hoover Library on War, Revolution and Peace. Truly San Francisco is the center in the West for students in all fields of the arts and the sciences. They find inspiration here and also they can revel in research materials in great abundance, each one to his own taste.

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new soft velours and velvets are designed to flatter. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

Warm Clothing
is
Urgently Needed
for
Korean Sufferers

●

Bring or Send
Suitable Garments
to
the Club House Lobby
before
January 15, 1954

●

The time to help is now

INDUSTRY AND TEACHING

by Marian R. S. Crymes

★ Business-Education Day was devised for the purpose of giving teachers of all grades new and much needed insight into American business and industry. The idea gained momentum on a national scale when the Chamber of Commerce of the United States printed a brochure giving full particulars on how a local Chamber of Commerce could carry out a B-E Day in their own community. This event was inaugurated here in 1950 by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce in cooperation with the San Francisco Board of Education, and was the first time such an event was held in a city as large as San Francisco. But every community having a local chamber of commerce may inaugurate a B-E Day program which consists of two annual events—Business-Education Day and its complement Education-Business Day, participated in by public, private, and parochial schools at all academic levels.

The program for B-E Day is a simple one. It is usual for the teachers to assemble in the civic auditorium where the superintendent of schools explains the purpose of the day. Then a business and industry representative welcomes them and describes the program which has been planned. Groups of teachers are transported by busses and cars to stores and plants or may use their own automobiles.

Upon arrival at the individual firm of their choice, it is customary for the chief executive to greet the teachers and outline the history and program of his company, its products and services, and suggest things to observe on the trip into the plant or offices. During the ensuing tour of the premises the teachers are urged to ask questions, and guides are prepared to answer them. Following the tour they are entertained at luncheon with the top executives where a helpful conversational interchange, regarding school and business problems takes place.

In order to counsel students competently teachers need to know how various fields of endeavor function in all phases of business and industry. It stands to reason the more practical knowledge our teachers have of the kind of jobs offered by business and industry, the better equipped they are to provide sound vocational guidance.

It is on Business-Education Day particularly that the teachers, during the tours and conferences with business leaders, receive a first-hand picture of job requirements and job opportunities within the community. During the afternoon session talks by executives and department managers concerned give special emphasis to the type of training their employees require, the skills and aptitudes needed in the performance of each task. It is stressed that, "from the classroom the boys and girls go into offices, factories, stores to carry on the work of industry in all its phases, and what the teachers learn of the business world they can communicate to their pupils, and make them better fitted for the tasks and tests they face in carrying on the progress of civilization, in its ideals and in its technique."

On Education-Business Day hundreds of businessmen representing all phases of business and industry within the city are guests of San Francisco public schools. They observe first-hand how our educational system functions. They view the accomplishments and methods of our school system, and the major problems confronting it. They hold conferences with the school faculties on vital issues including training methods and job opportunities.

The business executives in groups of three to fifty, watch classrooms in action, see samples of students' work, and observe modern methods and problems of instruction. One executive commented, "the teachers' attitudes illustrated that we have nothing to fear in passing our business responsibilities and duties on to the future generations of Americans if our San Francisco school system is an example of the national scheme of things."

Nationally, many worthwhile year-round activities have resulted from this program of education-industry cooperation such as: vocational guidance forums set up with a panel of businessmen to advise students on how and where to look for jobs; companies cooperating with local Parent-Teachers Associations on everyday school problems; a speakers bureau of business leaders who address students at the schools on economics and other subjects upon request; school exhibits arranged by local industry in cooperation with students and teachers.

Local school authorities and the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce foresee an Education-Business Day and a Business-Education Day annually for years to come. Thus each teacher, over a period of time, will study first-hand many different phases of business and industry. Accordingly, their increasing effectiveness as teachers and vocational counselors is assured.

Dr. Milton S. Eisenhower, President of Pennsylvania State College, recently summed up the importance of such cooperation: "If we are to maintain and advance the civilization we have created, business and education must become partners most literally. Their objectives and requirements are neither conflicting nor parallel; they are mutual."

New Year's Revolutions vs. Resolutions

(Reprinted from The Women's Club, Louisville)

By Katherine T. Hill

★ With Christmas bills ushering in the happy New Year, the grim fact that "there ain't no Santa Claus" is rearing its ugly head. What's more, its twin, "a happy New Year" will come true only if we make it so by starting today.

As the long expected mink coat, diamond wrist watch and South American trip have not yet materialized it might be practical to follow the famous general's order, to "lower them sights a little higher." A design for pleasant living might include a "be nice to myself" day every week. Sundays, too, should be a day of fasting, unless the family wish to make a game of cooking. As members of the laboring party, without the privileges, housewives are leaning more and more to socialism, or socializing, at any rate.

The answer to why women leave home (after they have finished their telephoning) is that vacuum cleaners, pots and pans are such dull companions. Trying to coordinate the activities of mother, housewife, cook and chauffeur, makes them envious of shorter hours in domestic and industrial employment. Are women people, or super-women, they ask?

The present feminine revolution concerns itself with the 20,000 000 women over 45, some of whom are seeking better wages and hours in the business world, and the others who are seeking better hours and more fun in a domestic role. Leading the life of Mrs. Riley may start at nine and end at five when she enters the k.p. department, not to queen it but clean it. Having learned to streamline housework during the war, the housekeeper would also prefer day work, "nice work if you can get it." How to homogenize the dust, or blow it off the tables, dry dishes on the register, arrange an eyecatching bowl of greenery when the carpet needs touching up, are some of the helpful household hints she has invented. Come the revolution, "go to the ant thou sluggard" will be changed to "oh no, let the ant come to me."

If the family mutinies on the lack of bounty at the table, remind them of the Marshall plan and other idealistic schemes. Let them remember that the Samoans eat off leaves, Eskimos pass a large hunk of meat from hand to hand, and the Malays cook rice in green bamboo, then crack the bamboo and throw it away.

The present discontent with conditions of homemaking is reflected in the fact that more than one-fifth of women over 45 are employed or are seeking jobs. During the war they combined seniority and efficiency in their work so well that morale and bank account were improved.

Now that the children's teeth, and morals, are pretty well straightened out, we might take time to develop some new, stimulating hobby or interest. Arnold Genthe tells in his book, "As I Remember," of Christmas customs, when he was a boy in Germany. They made a list of things to give away, also a "wishing list" of things they wanted. More important was the evidence of progress made during the year which they had to give on Christmas eve. Drawings, musical compositions, recitations in various languages were presented at the family gathering.

Interest in the Great Books course proves that we have not only a growing, but a knowing club. Other new interests which we might develop would prove stimulating as well as pleasurable. Learning to type, golf, play bridge or boogie-woogie are desires worthy of expression, not suppression. Take the rhumba, for instance, there's a feminist movement most of us would like to join.

Women have come a long way since the time of cave men, as a recent speaker here pointed out. With the era of fire-building women learned that their mates returned to them, instead of wandering off, if they kept a fire burning. The reason being that even if the squaw wasn't so hot, the fire was.

More recently women gave up tight-fitting corsets and added the right to vote, wear pants, sign checks and run for office. The law won't allow men these days to beat their wives up (except to brew coffee about 7 a.m.) and American women are the best fed and clothed women in the world. Even the present Hollywood method of treating wives, "love 'em and leave 'em," is better than Henry VIII's, "love 'em and cleave 'em."

Nevertheless, our wishing list, which runs from the new look to a new cook, shows there is still a great deal to be desired. In spite of electrical dishwashers, frozen foods, etc., women will not be content until they can punch a button that puts out the cat, feeds the dog and furnishes a gigolo.

Looking San Francisco Over

(Continued from page 11)

of California and Stanford University. The advantages of the San Francisco College for Women have been recognized by students who come from all over the United States.

Within San Francisco's boundaries are the professional schools of three universities—the dental, pharmacy and medical schools of the University of California, the medical and dental schools of Stanford University, the Law school and the Labor-Management division of the University of San Francisco. Hastings College of Law, established more than eighty-five years ago, and recently moved into fine modern new quarters adjacent to the Civic Center, is an affiliate of the University of California whose diplomas are granted to Hastings graduates.

World-famous is the California School of Fine Arts on Chestnut Street, which celebrated its eightieth birthday two years ago. The San Francisco Art Association is the sponsor of the School of Fine Arts which at present has approximately three hundred students enrolled. Looking San Francisco over in 1954 offers opportunity for a liberal education just finding out about all the educational offerings there are within the City by the Golden Gate.

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FEBRUARY
1954
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FEB 3 1954

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

9	Tuesday	Annual Election		9:00 a.m.-6:00 p.m.
11	Thursday	Book Review	North Room	7:45 p.m.
16	Tuesday	Book Mart	Auditorium	11:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.
17	Wednesday	Book Mart	Auditorium	11:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.
18	Thursday	Dinner Program — *"Fifteen Years After"* Dinner 5:30 to 7:30 in the Cafeteria	North Room	8:00 p.m.
25	Thursday	Game Night	North Room	7:00-9:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

1-8-15-22	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

2-9-16-23	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

1-8-15-22	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
11-25	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR will be held in the Auditorium February 16 and 17 from 11 a.m. until 8 p.m. Books of all kinds, sets, first editions, Californiana, magazines and sheet music are always in demand. Contributions from members and their friends are necessary if the book feature of the sale is to be a success. So also are contributions to the Rag Fair which include saleable white elephants, bric-a-brac, pottery, silver, crystal and glassware and furniture—in brief, anything you have set aside but which someone else might enjoy buying.

★ THURSDAY, FEBRUARY EIGHTEENTH—Fifteen years ago the Golden Gate International Exposition opened on Treasure Island. This February 18th we will commemorate that event—in which the National League for Woman's Service had a very important part—with dinner in the Cafeteria and a program of 1939 films in the North Room. Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria that evening. Bring your friends to dinner and to enjoy again the beauties of Treasure Island in 1939.

★ VOLUNTEERS ARE WELCOME in any and all of the departments of volunteer service in the National League. Members who can give regular or occasional time are invited to register with the Volunteer Service Chairman, Miss Margaret Zane, or in the Executive Office. Training and assignment will follow. There are openings in the Volunteer Service groups in the Cafeteria, the Library, Lounge Tea, magazine collecting and sorting, magazine addressing and mailing, and for special service—clerical, ushering and so forth.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET BOOKS are still urgently needed for shipment to the men and women of the armed services. Our weekly contribution of ten cartons of magazines and one of books has been sustained through more than a dozen years by the volunteer service of our members and friends who recognize our responsibility to serve those who serve our country so well and so faithfully. Carrying a magazine to deposit in the lobby magazine barrel (current within three months, please), or a pocket edition of a mystery story or a best seller is a small thing in itself but in the aggregate makes one of the most prized bits of our Volunteer Service. Keep it up!

★ FEBRUARY IS A BONUS MONTH for women joining the National League for Woman's Service. By vote of the Board of Directors in the weeks before March 1, 1954, initiation fee and dues paid will carry the membership through the fiscal year until March 1, 1955.

★ THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 11, is the date for the February Book Review in the North Room. Mrs. Orlando McCraney will review Mika Waltari's latest novel The Dark Angel. The evening book reviews offer an exhilirating experience for members and their guests. While they are not required to dine here on the Book Review nights, members are reminded that by so doing they contribute to the use of the building as well as receive the pleasure of an excellent book review.

★ BILLS FOR 1954-1955 MEMBERSHIPS will be mailed out the middle of February and prompt payment will reduce the necessity of sending second bills. New membership cards will be issued in mid-February. By adding an extra dollar to your dues, members secure unlimited guest card privilege through which any number of friends living beyond the fifty mile zone may be issued guest cards for the prescribed length of time. Friends eligible to membership may not be issued cards more than twice in one fiscal year.

★ SAN FRANCISCO WILL BE HOST CITY DURING 1954 to many national and regional conventions—among them perhaps are those of some of the organizations with which our members are affiliated. Guest card privileges for visiting delegates is a service to them and a courtesy which will be much appreciated by visitors here. Individual guest cards are fifty cents. Unlimited guest card privileges for one dollar are the year's best bargain anywhere!

★ GAME NIGHT is announced for Thursday evening, February 25, when tables will be set in the North Room for those members and guests who enjoy an evening of cards. There will be a door prize. Game nights are a pleasant and practical way to entertain and at the same time afford some friend an opportunity to become acquainted with our Clubhouse and the programs offered therein. Tables may be reserved by application either at the Restaurant Department or the Executive Office.

Special Events

BOOK REVIEW

"THE DARK ANGEL"

By Mika Waltari

Review by Mrs. Orlando McCraney

Thursday, February 11

North Room — 7:45 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR

February 16 and 17

Auditorium — 11:00-8:00 o'Clock

DINNER PROGRAM

"FIFTEEN YEARS AFTER"

Motion Pictures of the Golden Gate International Exposition

Thursday, February 18

Dinner 5:30 to 7:30 in the Cafeteria

North Room — 8:00 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

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GAME NIGHT

Thursday, February 25

National Defenders Room — 7:00-9:30 o'Clock

Tables May be Reserved—Door Prize

Annual Election, February 9, 1954

9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Ballots may be sent by mail before February 9th

Tower of the Sun
Golden Gate International Exposition
1939

The President's Message

This month we join the Nation in paying tribute to our greatest statesmen. On the twenty-second George Washington, "Father of our Country," is remembered as a great General in war and a wise President in peace. His courage, heroism and loyalty furnished a splendid example to be followed by future generations. The birthday of our beloved Abraham Lincoln is celebrated on the twelfth. His early struggle for a good education and his keen understanding of his fellow-men and their problems are well known to all. With a great and loving heart he dedicated his life to the purpose of keeping our homeland united. We do not forget these great men but each year honor them for their integrity and devotion. They remain an inspiration to us. To National League members, February means also our Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

WHAT'S NEW IN BOOK TRENDS

by Eugene O'Sullivan

★ What is the public reading these days?

Surprisingly enough, at present, it seems that non-fiction has an edge over fiction by a wide margin. In the non-fiction field—adventure stories, accounts of mountain-climbing expeditions, under-water explorations, and the like, are finding a ready market for anxious readers who read just for enjoyment or who want to broaden their education and knowledge in a way that is neither boring nor tediously scientific.

Biography seems to have a widespread appeal, although not to the same degree as adventure stories.

Humorous books are always in demand—either for that "sick friend in the hospital" or to be put on the coffee table as a conversation piece.

Reference books, how-to-do-it books, books on gardening, cooking, etc., while not designed as entertaining reading, are the backbone of department store trade. Every home must have a dictionary—every homemaker a shelf of reliable cook books. The demand for garden books and how-to-do-it books has steadily increased as a natural result of the trend toward casual and suburban living.

Self-improvement and inspiration type books enjoy a regular demand. In fact, in recent weeks, several books of this type have appeared on best seller lists.

Books written by local authors or about local points of interest or personalities, are almost always greeted by huge demands from the local public, and usually continue to sell for some time.

Fiction has become increasingly difficult to sell to the public, although there are still many writers who turn out good fiction. But apparently fiction is not what people want. Consequently, it is diminishing in importance to the book seller. At the present time, the really active fiction titles can almost be counted on one hand.

A significant fact is that the public is eager to read, but the one restraining fact that prevents them from consuming huge amounts of reading material, is the price of the book.

Lending libraries and public libraries are often inconvenient, and waiting lists are sometimes long. The pocket sized book has to some extent solved this problem and has given to the public a wide assortment of titles at a very reasonable price. The initial investment is low, and the book can be discarded without much loss when it is finished. And yet, the same enjoyment can be derived from a 25c book as from a $3 book. A purchaser often buys 4 or 5 of these at a time.

The astounding growth in the sale of the pocket sized book has probably accounted for some loss in the sale of current fiction. People seem to prefer the inexpensive pocket book with its "older title" to the more expensive though "current" fiction. The governing factor here is price; not the difference between the old and the new. Recognizing this, some publishers are now printing a hard-bound as well as a soft paper-back edition of their books.

The trend toward the preference of non-fiction is even showing itself in the pocket sized books. Publishers are striving to give the public more titles from which to choose. Reprints of popular books are becoming available faster than ever before.

Fine literature, reference books, and art books are now available in the pocket size. This increasing demand for pocket-size books seems to have tapped a new field of readers. These books make it easy for everyone to enjoy the wonderful world of books.

Let's not forget one of the most important parts of any book department—the juvenile section. Believe it or not, the classics, such as *Mother Goose* and *Tom Sawyer* and other well established titles, are still on the children's best seller list. The new titles have a rather limited demand. Series books, that is, books with the same group of characters which go through various adventures, are quite popular with youngsters, especially those in their early teens. Books on American history or famous American personages are always asked for. These books serve not only as entertaining reading, but they have a great educational value, as well. Books on natural history and the sciences are in this same category.

Favorites for the younger age group are story books and picture books which are well illustrated and in full color.

The public expects to find prompt and efficient service when the book wanted is known in advance. Customers look for expert advice when they are in doubt about making a selection. It is the objective of the book seller to stock what the customer asks for and to advise those who want help in selecting books for themselves and their friends.

EDITORIAL . . .

A THEME a month is not always possible in such a periodical as ours, but this month our stories in a sense do relate to one subject—our Annual Book Mart. Traditionally of age, this event in our Clubhouse has a fascinating historical background and Miss Georgea Wiseman tells us of it with first-hand information, for she was "in at the borning." This story is augmented by recollections of another member, Florence Walter, of international reputation as a professional bookbinder and lately returned from Paris, makes us envy her a hobby of such perfection of execution. Dr. James L. Hagerty, chairman of the Great Books Council of San Francisco speaks with direct knowledge of this movement. Mr. Eugene O'Sullivan, Manager of the Book Department of the Emporium, is well-equipped to tell us what the public reads in contrast to what the publisher wishes it would read. Mrs. Helen Hughes tells us delightfully of her first glimpse of Japan. In behalf of our readers we thank these contributors.

AS BILLS for dues for 1954 are mailed this month, we would remind our members what this nominal fee really means. The democratic privilege of equal opportunity for all is applied uniquely in the National League for Woman's Service of California. No other club can boast such small dues, and no other club carries forward such a program of volunteer service. The success of the whole is dependent on the coöperation of each, and without the tacit understanding of the individual member the boast of the National League is a hollow one. Each year the returning checks, for dues paid immediately, bear evidence of the interest each of us takes, for they are the tangible expression of faith in a cause. Here's hoping the volunteers, who record these payments each day in the Hammon Gallery, will find dues pouring in either by mail or personally delivered.

TO YOU, one of our eight hundred new members in 1953, comes with this second month of the New Year the experience of enjoying for the first time our Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair. Each year in the early Spring we come to these exciting days when "bring and buy" is the slogan. The clearing of bookshelves to make way for the new Christmas additions to home libraries presents an occasion for giving to the Club those items which others will cherish. The search for a First Edition or a piece of jewelry brings excitement to us all. The miscellaneous items offered for sale at our Book Mart and Rag Fair add up to pleasure plus profit, both for individual member and for Club Treasury.

THE BOOK MART COMES OF AGE

by Georgea Wiseman

★ Twenty-one years ago, an important event took place in the annals of the Women's City Club. The Book Mart was born!

No one who attended the occurrence could forget it, for into that first Mart went the imagination, talents and enthusiasm of every available book-loving Club member.

The stalls were arranged to look as much as possible like those book stalls along the Seine, Paris in Spring! There were green trees behind each stall, and colored lanterns glowing on each side. Flower girls carried trays of Daphne and Camellias through the "streets"; bon-bon sellers hawked their wares: checked table covers made the french bread, coffee and mulled wine taste frenchier; an accordion player, in costume, strolled about singing gay songs. That was indeed a christening.

Since then, the Book Mart has grown to its present status of one of the two big events of the year. (The other, should you wonder, is the Pantry Sale.) Financially, the Club looks to the Book Mart, now, for an important addition to the annual receipts. It helps support the family.

Through the years, changes have of necessity taken place. The first few years were the gay ones. During the war years, the Mart was relegated to Lower Main—two small rooms which, because of the popularity of the occasion, were packed to the walls with buyers. For the volunteers who sorted the books at that time, conditions were unusual, to say the least. The books were piled on tables around the edge of the swimming pool, examined and priced there. One memory rises as a haunt, even yet, to the mind of this member. She had just picked, from one of the boxes, a slim, elegant volume which promised to be a rare find. But her loud "hurrah!" changed to an agonized Oh, no! as the book plopped gently into the pool. The ever-helpful Jann fished it out, but all of the elegance was lost forever.

Somehow, active publicity has never been imperative in the matter of book marts. All that is needed is to get the word around that there will be books for sale at bargain prices. The quantity and the quality of the books offered easily attract book-lovers and book-sellers. Last year, one well-known bookman inadvertently missed the announcements, and his indignation was as much a pleasure as a pain to hear.

The books themselves are collected throughout the year. Some of them come from the Club Library, duplicates and out-worn copies.

Members who move from large homes to apartments send in boxes of books for which they no longer have room or need. Old music, too, finds eager buyers. Club members donate the more willingly when they know that the motor corps may be called upon to take the books to the Clubhouse. All of these processes have grown, with the gradual growth of this activity. The fact that the Book Mart is an activity as well as a festivity is also the outcome of growth. The first Book Mart was, first of all, festive.

Yet, although the lovely color and excitement of that early occasion no longer are present, the sale attracts book-lovers and book-sellers by the hundreds. The book-sellers —those owning second-hand stores—are the most eager customers. They gather outside the doors, opening day, wearing the determined expression of mile runners toeing the starting line. When the doors are opened, in thy dash, to skim the cream off of the displays. As these old friends are excellent buyers, the Club members accept the challenge, and they, too, try to come early.

Fortunately, books continue to trail in, throughout the sale, to augment the stock, and to offer pleasant surprises to return buyers and late comers. Bargains up to the last minute are always available.

Those who have participated in Book Marts throughout the years, collected, sorted, arranged, priced, dusted and sold, have had rewarding experiences. There have been shouts of joy over discoveries of rare "firsts" and out-of-print Californiana. Once, a ten-dollar gold piece was found, tucked within the covers of a small book—a gift, as was guessed, from a grandmother to a beloved grandchild. (The donor was, you may be relieved to learn, located.) Books on the most unusual, unexpected and amazing subjects have appeared. Everything from Archaeology to Zebra-training may arrive.

Come, then, to see for yourself how the Book Mart has matured. Bring books, bring, if you are one of the volunteers, muscle, bring friends to whom a book sale is like opium to Coleridge. Children's books, books on religious subjects, books on medicine, cooking, art, fish-raising, books of high or low-brow fiction, rare, beautifully bound, or worn but valuable books, all are welcome.

Should this grown-up, twenty-one-year-old Book Mart be the best one ever, it will have crowded past some impressive competition of those other, younger years. But those who have watched, and even made it grow, will not be jealous. The Book Mart is now a VIP.

A BOOKBINDER IN PARIS

by Florence Walter

★ The object of my trip was to study bookbinding in Paris. When I left San Francisco I had no idea who I was to see or how to go about finding a place to study. My first visit was to M. Paul Bonet—one of the finest of French bookbinders. He recommended a man who does his finishing for him and who does the finishing for many of the fine bookbinders of Paris. His studio was on the Left Bank—three flights up and without elevator service—a very delightful studio. For a period of two months I spent three mornings a week there, really getting a lot of the experience. I also visited some of the other finishers. They all have about the same set-up—a large work bench, wonderful light to work by and they all work very hard. Ten to twelve hours a day is a regular schedule. Theirs is all hand work, hand tooling and mosaic—the actual finishing work. Fine Morocco leather (which really is goatskin) is used for bindings. These finishers give individual instruction only in finishing although there is a school in Paris L'Ecole Estienne where every step in bookbinding is taught from sewing of the book and putting it into covers right through to the finishing of it.

Some of these finest finishers are getting a little bit worried today because some of the wealthy bibliophiles who collect finely bound volumes are getting along in years and it is doubtful if when they die the younger people will have the money with which to buy these books, for they are indeed costly.

Anything one creates himself is a great satisfaction and that is very true of beautiful bindings. Each book I do is different and the finished binding is a joy. I have done seventy-five volumes since I became interested in bookbinding. Today there is complete harmony between the text of the book and the design on the cover. Such was not always the case. Up to about forty years ago binders just decorated a book regardless of what was inside the binding and today there is still plenty of purely commercial binding, done for quantity output. But not the work of the Parisian finishers and some others.

Strangely enough the method used today is the same as that which was used two or three hundred years ago. The man who cuts the tools for today's gold tooling does it just as his father learned to do it from his father before him. The method has been handed down from generation to generation. Consequently the French binders have a little advantage over us in the United States because if they have a design that requires a special tool it is easy to have one cut and it costs very little. There are a great many places where you find beautifully decorated papers for the fly leaves. Many of them are very original in design and beautiful in color. The French gold leaf which is used for the gold tooling is of better quality than that made in this country but it has doubled in price since World War II as has the leather. A good leather skin today costs about twenty-five dollars and for a large book the better part of a skin is required. Another advantage the French binder has over us is that he has a machine to pare the leather. For the mosaic work they can pare it so thin and so evenly that it is like a piece of tissue paper. The design for the book is tooled into the leather first and the mosaic is fitted into this design afterward.

A few of the fine binders are Paul Bonet, Henri Creuzevault, Rose Adler, Georges Cretté, Robert Bonfils, Anthoine Legrain, Therese Moncey.

For binding I choose a book I like. It must be well printed on good paper. All of these de luxe books are issued in paper covers, not sewn, so that people who prize a particular book will have it specially bound. Frequently these people will take their own books for binding. It is more difficult to bind a book that is sewn and in a hard cover because the back is usually glued up and it is difficult to take apart.

My Paris experience followed a few days stay in London where I visited Sutcliffe and Sangorski, one of Britain's oldest firms where they still do very distinguished bookbinding—nothing original in design but extremely good workmanship! In this bindery there were three women sewing the books (by hand) four or five men doing the forwarding—that is, rounding the backs, putting the books in boards and putting the leather on. Three men were doing the gold tooling—all by hand as no machinery is used in any of the processes. I also visited the British Museum and the Victoria and Albert Museum. In both places were magnificent specimens of fine binding, both old and new.

Today there is very little in the way of creative or original binding in England nor has there been, generally speaking, since the first World War or since the death of T. J. Cobden-Sanderson, that last of England's creative binders.

Paris is really the cradle of culture. It seems to ooze out of the pores of the people! All of the Art Shows are well attended not only by visitors but by the French people themselves. It is difficult to escape these shows. They are so well advertised—principally by beautiful posters that hit you in the eye wherever you look.

FORWARD THE THOUGHT BRIGADE!

by James L. Hagerty

★ Since the Great Books Council of San Francisco has opened its office on the lower main floor at 465 Post Street members of the Women's City Club have been curious about it. There are councils of churches, of world affairs, of state governments, of civic unity in our community fairly well known, but whatever is a Council of Great Books? It is a legally incorporated body of leaders and members representing the hundreds of persons who meet regularly in libraries, churches, clubs, businesses and homes to discuss around a table a book that all have read.

The idea behind the Great Books Council is to encourage people who learn to read and write a little in school to develop their skill by practice in reading worthwhile books, and to exchange their opinions of the matter with others in good conversation. The Council arranges a brief course of ten weekly meetings for those persons who volunteer to lead a group. A leader is a member of the group who draws up a brief list of questions which arose from his reading of the book. Each group should have two members who make themselves responsible to act as co-leaders. They usually meet at dinner before the meeting, discuss their questions and arrange their plan for discussion. They strive to keep the discussion moving on the book, give opportunity for difference of opinion based on interpretations of the text, and press the members for their reasons. The leaders should refrain from speaking their opinions, either by leading questions or by approving answers—their part is to call forth all the thinking the members have given to the reading by maintaining the strictest neutrality that they can toward the book. Since they are not authorities on all the books, nor experts, they respect the opinions of their associates around the table in the common effort of all to understand the book they are reading.

Those who are ignorant of this plan, and lack experience in it can scarcely realize the pleasure, the benefit and the education that springs from this adult project in cooperative thinking. It is not, as some say, the blind leading the blind. This caustic comment comes from those who imagine that no one can read a serious book until a teacher tells him what it means. This is the way children are told to learn. In the adult Great Books group, the book under discussion is written by one of the great teachers of the world. Each member tries to grasp what the book says, to discuss its meaning, and then to say for himself whether he agrees or disagrees and for what reasons. If the leaders keep the discussion on the book itself, and measure all the opinions given by the text, the subject that is being learned, argued and judged is the teaching of Socrates or Freud, or Adam Smith or Rousseau or Aristotle or Machiavelli or Aquinas or Hegel or Shakespeare or Dante. It may be true that one person's opinion is better than that of another, but for a person to have an opinion there must be the earnest reading of the book to understand it. To repeat the opinion of another is not to learn, it is merely to parrot. But to become familiar with the thoughts of the minds that have shaped the great ideas in western civilization is a fascinating and rewarding experience.

More and more people are coming to plan their calendar with a Great Books program in it. A group meets at intervals of two weeks, each meeting starting promptly on time and lasting for two hours. A list of eighteen readings is supplied in inexpensive paper covered books, available at the Great Books Council, at a cost of $11.00. Even if one has most of the readings in fine editions, this work copy is to be used and questioned and marked and serves as an instrument in molding the thinking of free men in open meeting:

"Where the mind is without fear and
the head is held high;

Where knowledge is free;

Where the world has not been broken
up into fragments by narrow social walls;

Where words come out from the depth of truth;

Where tireless striving stretches its arms
towards perfection;

Where the clear stream of reason has not
lost its way into the dreary desert of sand of dead habit;

Where the mind is led forward by thee into ever-
widening thought and action—

Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let
my country awake."

CHRISTMAS JOURNEY IN JAPAN

by Helen M. Hughes

★ It had been wonderful to think that now that I was in Japan I would be able to spend Christmas with my husband for the first time in three years. Therefore, the news I received that his ship had been rerouted to Sasebo, and would not come into Yokohama was a blow indeed. I learned this on the Sunday before Christmas and had to wait until the next day to go to the bank and get the necessary yen and military script to make a trip to Sasebo, a port which is twenty-seven hours by rail from Yokohama. The next day, with the necessary funds in hand, I went to the Yokohama Central Railroad Station to buy a ticket, and found that due to the unusual number of passengers traveling at the Christmas season I would have to take a "second class" accommodation. Most of my friends had told me to be sure and travel on the "American" train and this I would have done if I could have purchased a ticket on one. As it was I found myself boarding a Japanese train at 9 p.m. the Monday before Christmas, and had one of the most interesting trips of my life. This particular train had no diner aboard, and at every stop along the way the windows of the car were opened and food was purchased from brightly dressed young girls who carried large trays of food hanging from their necks by ropes. These trays contained a varied assortment of Japanese foods and drinks —as well as fruit and chocolate milk and beer. Some of my fellow passengers, all of whom were Japanese, would get off at some of the stations and buy provisions, but as I did not understand Japanese, I was never sure how long the train was stopping; so I never dared to get off. Tea was put through the windows in small earthenware pots.

It was fascinating passing through the many picturesque Japanese cities and towns at night, as with the platforms lighted up the people in their various costumes, some western style and many of the old-fashioned Japanese type, as we rode farther south, stood out like something seen in a brightly colored moving picture. Every hour an attendant would come through and sweep out the train as the passengers just dropped the tangarine peelings, flimsy tea pots, remains of Japanese box lunches containing rice and chopsticks, on the floor. I came to the conclusion that the Japanese people spend a train journey in eating and sleeping—scenery is definitely not of interest to them, as the entire next day the same procedure was followed—eating and sleeping. The seats in the trains are of faded green velvet and have hard backs (this train was called "second class"), but really was third class. All the children who were travelling with their families were polite and unusually quiet. When a basket of fruit was opened, in addition to the numerous refreshments which were being purchased along the journey, the children's eyes would open with delight, but they waited politely until their mother gave them their portion. The fathers of some of the families would usually take a seat, when one was vacant, across the aisle from his family and go to sleep, while the mother entertained the children and kept them quiet.

When morning came the passengers all produced small towels and going to the dressing room prepared themselves for the long train journey of the day. There were no paper cups on the train so the people usually filled the empty soda bottles and brought them back to their seats. They all managed, the women especially, to look very neat under these, to me, very trying circumstances. During the day the eating increased to such an extent that the attendants had to come through the train every half hour and sweep out the floors. We went through innumerable tunnels, and as one or another passenger had usually left a window open from the last station, the soot and smoke was thick inside the car. Most of the Japanese passengers were of course prepared for this and just produced their wet towels and repaired their faces. I rushed out to the dressing room, which both the men and women passengers use, although one sex enters at one time, but there were no paper towels. My suitcase was on the rack above my seat under several tremendous Japanese packages done up in silk scarves. After disturbing the packages, and with the help of two Japanese gentlemen who were very polite, but half my size, we got my case down, and after opening it and rummaging through it I found I was travelling without a towel, being used in the good old U.S.A. where we take so much for granted, to finding towels on trains and at hotels. I had everything in that suitcase, but that which I needed for a Japanese train journey. Lots of cold cream, but of course had forgotten my kleenex. Well, I just dived into my handkerchief supply, but by the time I reached the dressing room again I had to wait twenty minutes while a particularly fastidious Japanese gentleman really did a complete job on himself. By that time more soot was stuck to my cold creamed skin, and when I finally entered I found what had delayed him. The water had been turned off without notice and he was apparently waiting in there for it to be turned on. Well, I waited a while too, but no water. It came on shortly before we (*Continued on page 14*)

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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Remember to Vote at the Club on Tuesday, Feb. 9

A Membership Privilege

★ Last year we had the privilege of welcoming eight hundred new members into the National League. Now these new members in turn have the privilege of sponsoring others. To each comes the opportunity to serve her club and her friend alike by inviting a prospective member to join at a moment when the extra bonus of a month is given by vote of the Board of Directors. February is the month to which we refer, and the application card should be obtained immediately from the Executive Office, for the days fly by and the extra privilege will all too soon expire. As you are enjoying the beautiful clubhouse and all it has to offer, so too will those you invite to join, for we cannot remind ourselves too often that the modest price of membership is made possible by the ever-increasing group of women who support the program of the National League for Woman's Service.

Additions to the Club Library

★ The following books were purchased for the Library during the month of January:

Non-fiction

The Hill of Devi, E. M. Forster: *Julia Marlowe's Story*, E. H. Sothern; *The Sudden View*, Sybille Bedford; *Fabulous Ancestor*, Donald Demarest; *Land and Water Trails*, Ellsworth Jaeger.

Fiction

Not as a Stranger, Morton Thompson: *The Little Ark*, Jan de Hartog; *The Ponder Heart*, Eudora Welty; *Cress Delahanty*, Jessamyn West; *Curtains for the Jester*, Frances and Richard Lockridge; *The Iron Cobweb*, Ursula Curtiss; *The Case of the Forty Thieves*, John Rhode; *Uninvited Guest*, George Harmon Coxe; *Borrasca*, Octavius Roy Cohen.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Volume XXVIII No. 1. So our cover this month reminds us. As we write the pages of this new volume, may we list an ever-increasing number of donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund. This Fund is the answer to those who would solve our problems by the easy method of raising the dues. To such we now say "Give according to your own ability," and as the list grows each month and the "Nos." increase in Volume XXVIII, we shall meet the needs of the hour with happy hearts, for this Anniversary Gift Fund will be the well from which the waters of refreshment will be drawn. To the following donors we give our appreciative thanks at this time as they lead off in the march toward a successful new volume of history of the National League.

Miss Mary Barrett, Miss Anne Virginia Carrigan, Miss Emily Carrigan, Miss Mary E. Cook, Mrs. Robert J. Crymes, Miss Ellen I. Daly, Miss Mary I. Devaney, Mrs. Pieter de Vries, Sr., Mrs. Richard Evans, Mrs. M. Jacobs, Mrs. Hans Jauchen, Mrs. Nellie F. Kaufman, Mrs. Gerald D. Kennedy, Mrs. Thomas T. Kent, Miss Elsie Krafft, Mrs. J. H. Laidman, Mrs. Shirley H. MacAninch.

Miss Marie Meyer, Miss Margaret Molloy, Dr. Ethel D. Owen, Miss L. Greene Phillips, Mrs. Waters Hall Sellman, Mrs. Carl J. Smalley, Miss Kate Taylor, Miss Emily C. Timlow, Mrs. H. M. Van Pelt, Mrs. Albert J. Vigeant, Mrs. W. W. Williams, Mrs. Chester W. Wood. In memory of Mrs. Franklin Zane the following: Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Marion Leale, Miss Edith Leale, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner.

Christmas Journey in Japan

(*Continued from page 13*)

arrived in Sasebo. By the time I arrived in Sasebo, midnight of Tuesday before Christmas, I was too tired and begrimed to care if my husband met me or not. Well, he didn't. Due to some mixup in the shipping office the message to meet me was not delivered to him, so I found myself alone in Sasebo at midnight. There is one word known to all in Japan, "taxi"—so I said taxi, and found myself delivered at the hotel which had been recommended to me by an American woman who had gone to Sasebo to meet her husband. She had flown down, and after my picturesque and diverting train journey I found myself definitely in favor of flying.

My husband located me the next morning, and while his ship left Christmas eve, I did have Christmas with him—the first in three years.

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Nostalgic Memories

★ What nostalgic memories the first years of the Book Mart bring back. It is twenty-one years ago that the auditorium was transformed for a few days and became the "Old Bookstalls of the Seine" in Paris.

Piano boxes used for the stalls were disguised with odd pieces of faded awning to give an old look. Over and behind them large bare branches of hazelnut were arranged, giving a touch of winter in Paris to the scene (these branches were afterwards put in water and when the leaves appeared were used to decorate the Clubhouse). Old awnings were stretched across one end of the auditorium from balcony to balcony to camouflage its height. Beneath, old ship's lanterns were hung, cleverly electrified by our engineers. In those days everybody lent a hand.

Lovely French and English prints, etchings, engravings were displayed along with the books and what treasures were found. Many 1st editions, rare old books, etc. Old magazines, music scores and programs from the early days of the theatre in San Francisco were a source of great interest and many were collectors' items. In the space between some of the pillars, tables and chairs, oilcloth covers and oil lamps formed a Cafe a la Paris where coffee or mulled wine, French bread and cheese were served by some members in peasant costumes. On the wall at the back were colored sketches of Parisian life done by one of our members. Hot chestnuts were sold from beautiful brass braziers. A flower market and rag fair were added attractions.

The Book Mart in every way was a unique affair, artistic in set-up, sociable and profitable. Work began many weeks in advance and many hours were spent in sorting the thousands of books sent in. When this was completed an authority on books gave of his time and knowledge in pricing the special ones.

There was great satisfaction in the Book Mart—it seemed to please everyone. The book-lovers, collectors, buyers and sellers gathered in the hall long before the doors were opened, all eager for bargains and to search and find. Then came the war years 1942-45. The auditorium became the National Defenders Club. The following years the Mart was held in the Lower Main in the Gym Room. Sorting was done in the space behind the diving board. It was like being in a Turkish bath, it was so crowded but we were at war and had to carry on the best we could and we did our part.

ELECTION DAY

Tuesday, February 9, 1954

Candidates for Board of Directors
of the
National League for Woman's Service of California
1954 - 1957

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the National League Membership will be held between the hours of 9 a.m. and 6 p.m., Tuesday, February 9, 1954. Members not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope, enclosing the ballot in a plain sealed envelope within the mailing envelope which must bear the sender's name and address on the outside, in time to reach the office *on* or *before* February 8th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote at the Annual Election."

CANDIDATES FOR DIRECTORS

Miss Helen Marcia Bruner, San Francisco—Librarian, Historian Genealogical Society
Mrs. John P. Coghlan, Incumbent—San Francisco Symphony and Opera Associations
Mrs. Jesse C. Colman, San Francisco—San Francisco City Planning and Housing Commission, Mt. Zion Hospital Board of Directors
Mrs. Robert Danielson, Incumbent, San Francisco—Member Junior League
Miss Mary Dunne, Stockton—Professional Woman, musician
Mrs. William Fitzhugh, Jr., San Francisco—Member Women's Auxiliary, San Francisco County Medical Society
Mrs. George R. Mosle, Ross—Member League of Women Voters, Ross Valley Players
Mrs. Robert Porter, San Francisco—Business Woman
Mrs. William Bull Pringle, Incumbent, San Francisco—National Society of Colonial Dames
Miss Rachel Schander, Incumbent, Alameda—Business Woman
Miss Margaret Zane, Incumbent, San Francisco—Chairman Volunteer Service

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

National League for Woman's Service of California
Return this ballot on or before February 9, 1954
Hours for voting 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

VOTE FOR ELEVEN

Miss Helen Marcia Bruner	☐	Mrs. George R. Mosle	☐
Mrs. J. P. Coghlan	☐	Mrs. Robert Porter	☐
Mrs. Jesse C. Colman	☐	Mrs. William Bull Pringle	☐
Mrs. Robert Danielson	☐	Miss Rachel Schander	☐
Miss Mary Dunne	☐	Miss Margaret Zane	☐
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MAR 5 - 1954

MARCH
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Vol. XXVIII • No. 2

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

9	Tuesday	After-Luncheon Lecture — *By Dr. Virginia Sanderson* "Out of A Scrapbook"	North Room	1:00 p.m.
		Tickets available only to those having luncheon in the Cafeteria	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m.-1:00 p.m.
15	Monday	Annual Meeting — Luncheon preceding	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
25	Thursday	Game Night	North Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
30	Tuesday	Tea Honoring Mrs. Elizabeth Su Moy Choy	North Room	3:00-4:30 p.m.

Members, fifty cents — Non-member guests, seventy-five cents

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

2-9-16-23-30	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
3-10-17-24-31	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
11-25	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Volume XXVIII March 1954 Number 2

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Volunteers will receive

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in

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Checks may also be mailed

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ BILLS FOR 1954-1955 MEMBERSHIP DUES were mailed out during the past fortnight. Prompt payment insures early receipt of new membership card and eliminates expense of second mailings. Have you paid your dues yet?

★ GAME NIGHT IN MARCH will be held on Thursday March 25 in the North Room. Members may make up their own tables as they wish and there will be Random Tables for players who come alone. A door prize will be offered. Bring your own cards and score pads.

★ FLOWERING FRUIT BRANCHES AND DAPHNE brought in by members gave a springlike look indoors to the Clubhouse despite the rains outside in February. The thanks of the membership go to those of our number who render this very delightful service for all of us to enjoy.

★ THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE will be held Monday. March 15 with the reading of reports beginning at 12:30 o'clock in the Cafeteria. Luncheon will be served at the usual time with provision made for those unable to remain for the reports. The Annual Meeting is the one time in the year when the membership as a whole has the opportunity to hear what the operation of an organization such as ours involves and what service it gives to its members and to the community. Every member of the National League owes it to herself and to her organization to attend if she possibly can.

★ MRS. ELIZABETH SU MOY CHOY of North Borneo will be a guest speaker at a Tea in the North Room Tuesday. March 30 from 3 to 5 o'clock. Mrs. Choy is an educator and social worker in Singapore and the only woman member of the Legislative Council. Mrs. Choy is as interesting and remarkable as the story she tells of present conditions in Singapore. Members may invite guests to hear her. Tea, members, fifty cents, non-member guests, seventy-five cents.

★ DR. VIRGINIA SANDERSON, Professor of Corrective Speech and Hearing Therapy and Psychology at Ohio State University will be a luncheon guest speaker on Tuesday, March 9 at 1 o'clock. She will present a program "Out of A Scrapbook" characterizations grave and gay. For the past seven years Dr. Sanderson has had her own radio program "Scrapbook of the Air" which she has broadcast weekly over Station WOSU, Columbus, Ohio. A graduate of the University of California and a national authority on Corrective Speech and Hearing Therapy, Dr. Sanderson will be an interesting guest. Luncheon will be served in the Cafeteria as usual with those members holding tickets going to the North Room for the 1 o'clock program. Tickets available only to those having luncheon in the Cafeteria that noon.

★ WATCH FOR THE BIG TOP—a spring aquafrolic on April 2nd and 3rd in the Swimming Pool. There will be various circus acts given aquatic interpretation under the Big Top at the Club pool. Mark the dates on your April calendar and plan to attend for an enjoyable afternoon or evening performance. More details in the April magazine!

ANNUAL MEETING

of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
OF CALIFORNIA

Will be Held

MONDAY, MARCH 15

At the Women's City Club, 465 Post Street

Reports Promptly at 12:30 o'Clock—Members Are Urged to Attend

LUNCHEON, SOUTH ROOM, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

AFTER LUNCHEON PROGRAM

"OUT OF A SCRAPBOOK"
By Dr. Virginia Sanderson

Tuesday, March 9

North Room 1:00 o'Clock

Tickets available only for those lunching in the Cafeteria before one o'clock.
Members may invite guests

GAME NIGHT

North Room 7:00-9:00 o'Clock

Thursday, March 25

Door Prizes *Members may invite guests*

TEA

honoring
Elizabeth Su Moy Choy
of Singapore

Tuesday, March 30, 1954

North Room 3:00-4:30 o'Clock

Members fifty cents Non-Member guests, seventy-five cents
Mrs. Choy will speak at 3:15 o'clock

Coming Event—The Big Top, April 2 and 3, at the Swimming Pool

Spring in Saratoga by Theodore Wares
North Room in the Club House

The President's Message

Our Annual Meeting brings us together to hear interesting and informative reports from all departments of the National League for Woman's Service. These reports tell us of many accomplishments as well as difficulties of the past year. They also foretell progress for the coming year, with new and ambitious plans in view. This meeting begins promptly at twelve-thirty o'clock and is held during luncheon hours so that all who can possibly do so may attend. Like the Fire Lighting Ceremony, it is for members only and is of special interest and importance to each one. We look forward to greeting you on March fifteenth.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

THE JAPANESE TEA GARDEN IN GOLDEN GATE PARK

JAPANESE TEA GARDEN STORY

(Early in April the many varieties of cherry trees in the Japanese Tea Garden, Golden Gate Park, will be bursting into blossom, creating one of the most spectacular annual scenes to be found anywhere in the United States. Following is the story of the famed Tea Garden.)

★ San Francisco's population was nearly 300,000 when in 1893 a nation-wide depression caused the closing of 18 local banks. The following year, in an effort to facilitate business revival, the famous California Mid-Winter Exposition was opened on January 27. It covered some 60 acres in Golden Gate Park, centering around the Music Concourse.

One of the backers of the Exposition was an Australian named George Turner Marsh. Before coming to San Francisco—where in 1876 he opened America's first Oriental art goods store in the famed Arcade of the old Palace Hotel—Marsh had lived for many years in Japan, and his particular interest in the Exposition was the creation of a garden that would be an exact replica of the restfully simple yet imaginative landscaping he had seen and admired in Japan.

In order to accomplish his garden, Marsh, who spoke Japanese fluently, imported materials and workmen directly from Japan. He received constant and highly enthusiastic advice from his good friend, John McLaren, San Francisco's late, legendary Park Superintendent.

Known as "The Japanese Village" it was so unique and attractive a feature of the Exposition that the Park Commission continued maintaining and operating the tea garden after 1894.

One of the laborers employed to work in the garden was Makoto Hagiwara, a Japanese who displayed such an unusual affinity for his work that in 1910 the Commission turned the tea garden over to him as a concession. Later, Hagiwara and his family built their home there and his children continued its operation after his death. This dynastic succession was terminated in 1942 when the War Department relocated the Hagiwaras and the Park Commission changed the name to "Oriental Tea Garden."

From 1910 to 1942 the rental for the tea garden concession was $50 per month. The Commission operated it until April of 1949 when it leased the tea house and gift shop concession to Mr. and Mrs. Alan Agnew for 10 per cent of the gross revenue with a minimum annual guarantee of $5,000.

Agnew's advent to the garden was a logical rounding out of its internationally-flavored history. For he, like Marsh, the garden's creator, was an Australian and, like Marsh, had lived much of his life in the Orient. From an adventure-spattered career spent largely sailing the Pacific he brought to the placid garden in Golden Gate Park an ingrained feeling for the ship-shape orderliness and an almost fanatic insistence on the careful brewing of the specially blended Jasmine tea served there by his Japanese tea girls.

So satisfied was the Commission with the operation of the Agnews that, effective April 7, 1953, their concession agreement has been extended another four years.

"Why it's like being in another world!"

That and other similarly delighted comments have been heard in the Japanese Tea Garden over and over again, repeated by rapt disregard for originality by the hundreds of thousands of visitors who have wandered through its gently twisting pathways during the almost 60 years of its existence.

". . . And in the Spring, when the air is sweet with the perfume of lilies and iris, and blows in swirls of peach and plum and cherry blossoms, the garden is a place of enchantment in any language!"

So it is described by Katherine Wilson in her book, "Golden Gate: The Park of a Thousand Vistas." She, like countless San Franciscans and tourists alike, had fallen victim to the garden's breath-taking blossom-time magic.

For beautiful although it is the year around, a visit to the Japanese Tea Garden becomes a breath-taking experience in the Spring. That is when it is like . . . well—"like being in another world!"

The garden is entered through the tall arched gateway, a marvel of workmanship made of hundreds of hand-carved pieces of wood, which has become a treasured San Francisco landmark as well as one of the few existing reminders of the 1894 Exposition.

Among the many other features are a Moon Bridge, a model Japanese dwelling which contains the gift shop, and a gigantic bronze Buddha which is said to be the largest ever to leave the Orient. A many-tiered Temple dominates the highest elevation in the garden and two picturesque gateways lead one on to fresh vistas.

In the area formerly occupied by the homes of the Hagiwara family, a broad terrace overlooks a sunken garden with a series of pools and a lush planting of dwarf maples, azaleas and conifers against a *(Continued on page 13)*

EDITORIAL . . .

THE ANNUAL MEETING is truly a privilege. The price of privilege is the ever-ready ability to impose upon oneself the duties which predicate it. In the National League for Woman's Service, the price of membership means attendance—if at all possible—at the hour when carefully prepared reports of the past year's work will be read. Only by an informed membership can the services for which the National League stands be continued throughout the years. In peace time there are no major or dramatic incidents to stir us emotionally to action. All the more glory to our organization which continues year in and year out to pursue quietly a course of service for lesser duties, thereby standing ready at all times for the greater tasks of possible emergency. The thought of potential disaster from present-era developing scientific discoveries does not dismay the National League, for there is no ogre of unpreparedness to paralyze our efforts.

A TRADITIONALLY beautiful spring in San Francisco. A small group of women, sitting around a mid-Victorian mahogany table, planning how a clubhouse could best serve the community in which it was to rise. No thought of possible defeat injects itself into the group, for with $30,000 in their pockets and six thousand loyal members for support, they had completed their plans for a million-dollar project. Spring was in the very air, in 1924, and the sunshine on that Hobart Lot on Post Street between the St. Francis Hotel and the First Congregational Church cheered the National League for Woman's Service to further effort. Past the problems of Financing, Building Project, past World Depression, World War II and the Korean War, this organization since that spring day has steered its altruistic course. As the new fiscal year in 1954 starts, may each member assume the same role that her predecessors did, in support of a financial program which is sound and which means further usefulness of that clubhouse envisioned on that sunny spring morning thirty years ago.

OFTEN HAVE WE San Franciscans heard the words of rationalizing easterners; "I don't think I'd like to live where there is no change of seasons. I don't think I'd know when Spring arrived." Our contributors this month easily prove that Spring in San Francisco and environs has its pattern, and a very definite one at that. Mr. Hugh Logan introduces us to a spring flower which, in his modesty, he refrains from telling us he developed in many new varieties. Miss Anne Farrell, Director of Public Relations in our Public Library, "tells of our wares" as she expressed it—wares which all can have for the asking in the San Francisco Public Library. A third story describes the lovely Japanese Tea Garden in Golden Gate Park. And a fourth story discloses possibilities for a life-time hobby, the growing of dwarf plants in containers. Veritably there *is* a change of seasons in California.

BOOKS AND GARDENS

by Anne M. Farrell

"In my garden I spend my days: in my library I spend my nights. My interests are divided between my geraniums and my books. With the flowers I am in the present; with the books I am in the past."

—Alexander Smith

★ Long before the padres planted seeds to produce food for the physical good of their spiritual charges. Indians roaming the length and breadth of California knew instinctively, as the commercial seed catalogs later advertised, that natural conditions prevailing in almost all parts of California are extremely favorable for the development of gardens.

But today's gardener extends that generality to the knowledge that practically any species brought from the four corners of the world will, with the care and understanding of plant needs, flourish in California.

For that rugged individualist, the gardener, the San Francisco Public Library has in its collection thousands of volumes, encyclopedias, periodicals, pamphlets and other materials on the art of gardening. Ranging from the essential needs of the week-end gardener to the problems of the trained landscape architect involved in placement of exotic blooms for extensive estates, there are books with practical solutions.

There are volumes on rock gardens, on herb gardens, books specializing in the care of rare plants, volumes on basic horticulture, and encyclopedias filled with a rounded knowledge of all forms of flower, shrub, grass and tree culture.

Books such as "Gardening for Fun, Health and Money," by Archie F. Frederick and a slim pamphlet compiled by Helen W. Kennedy and Veronica Kinzie, "Vignettes of the Gardens of San Jose de Guadalupe."

No longer is it imperative to employ expensive experts to plan the garden; the public library has on its shelves the intriguing possibilities of William Longyear's "How to Make a Garden Pool," "Gardens in the Modern Landscape," by Christopher Tunnard and "How to Build Garden Structures; Grills, Terraces, Shelters, Etc.," by Henry B. Aul

Much informative reading may be found, too, on tropical gardens, gardening under glass, water gardens, gardens of gourds, hundreds of items on individual flower growing, as well as books on plant disease and pest control, such as Cynthia Westcott's "Garden Enemies" and "The Gardener's Trouble Shooter," by Victor H. Ries.

For the young gardener, in the Children's Room of the library, may be found "Peter and Penny Plant a Garden," by Gertrude Dubois; "Very First Garden," by Dorothea Gould, and many others.

Volumes that are more in the category of art books than of the garden may prove of aesthetic enjoyment to the gardener, who, though he may not be able to draw a straight line, by his love of flowers and beauty is an artist at heart. Among such books are "Gardens of China," by Osvald Siren; "Jardins d' Italie," by Georges Gromort and, ably edited by Naoya Shiga and Motoi Hashimoto, "Gardens of Japan; a pictorial record of the famous palaces, gardens and tea-houses."

There is a pleasant touch, and good reading, too, in "Old Gardens in and Around Philadelphia and Those Who Made Them," by John Thomson Faris and a record of nostalgic beauty in Loutrel W. Briggs' "Charlston Gardens." Descriptions of gardens in Biblical times, the exquisite gardens of Shakespeare, the formal, "The Gardens of Hampton Court," by Mollie Sands, and the tidy sounding volume, "Garden Housekeeping," by Mary D. Lamson, are to be found on the shelves of the library.

In California, from the lands south of San Diego to the rough-hewn mountains in the north, nature has indeed been lavish. Long before the vast cities and populated towns arose on this Pacific slope, a tremendous carpet of native plants covered the hills, the valleys and cleved perilously even on the high peaked Sierras—the wild flowers, riotous in color and profuse in their everlasting beauty.

The San Francisco Public Library has an impressive collection of this delightful segment of California. A few of these items, chosen at random, "Flora of Mt. Tamalpais," by Alice Eastwood; "Flora of Mount Shasta," by William Bridge Cooke; "Wild Flowers of the Pacific Coast," by Leslie L. Haskin; "A Manual of the Flowering Plants of California," by Willis Linn Jepson; "Marin Flora," by John Thomas Howell; "Flowers of Coast and Sierra," by Edith S. Clements; and "Wild Flowers from the Mountains, Cañons and the Valleys of California," by Emma Graham Clock represent but a small part of the comprehensive collection.

An important adjunct to the library's wild flower book holdings is the collection of over one hundred original water colors of California wild flowers by Ernest Clayton. An exhibition of these beautiful paintings will be held in March in the Main Library. *(Continued on page 13)*

MY FAVORITE PRIMALAS

by Hugh B. Logan

★ "At least a dozen primroses; double, single, polyanthus and cowslips, all have been found wild, growing in divers places in England, so they have been transplanted into gardens; to be nourished for the delight of their lovers, where they shall live and grow fairer than in their natural places."

Thus wrote John Parkinson, 1567-1629, one of the great British gardeners of his day. He would doubtless be astonished to find his descendants faced with a list of between five and six hundred primulas gathered from all parts of the world, or rather from the Northern Hemisphere, from places as far apart as Alaska and Ethiopia; however, it is sufficient for us to consider only the varieties that can be grown in our gardens without too much specializing.

Vernales Section. This contains the *European Primulas: Primroses, Polyanthus, etc.* It extends into Western Asia whence comes one of the jewels of the garden: the tiny *Primrose Juliae*—the hybrids of which are among the most colorful and hardy of our garden flowers.

Primula Acaulis Vulgaris. This is the yellow primrose common to Northern Europe and enshrined in the hearts of the people—only very few would echo the words of the poet who wrote:

> The primrose by the rivers brim
> A simple primrose was to him
> And it was nothing more.

This form was introduced into England and Holland circa 1600, and from this spring the colored forms of the garden primroses and polyanthus—the latter is also said to have been the result of a cross of the yellow Primula Acaulis and Acaulis Rubra, as it is sometimes called. I made the cross myself and was much delighted with the Polyanthus which resulted; however, I was lucky enough to discover an article describing the same cross and the same result, three hundred years ago! However, Primula Acaulis has done a great deal for the Primrose lover, it and Primula Juliae have given us the reds, purples and pinks we enjoy today and have also given the primrose and polyanthus a greater toleration of sunshine than the yellow Primula Acaulis, which is nearly always found in partial shade or in a northern aspect.

There is a form of Primula Acaulis Rubra which has been found in gardens in Marin County for the last fifty years or longer, and which has been tested in comparison with the yellow Primula Acaulis and unquestionably it stands more sunshine. This particular primrose is not very striking. It is rather a dull pink, but some of the crosses from it are quite good. It should be used more often in hybridizing. I have seen quite good crosses between Primula Rubra and Primula Altaica, a quaint little primrose from the Altai Mountains in Central Asia. They are resistant not only to neglect but also to the attack of the weevil, which exterminated my other primroses before I realized what was happening. I noticed that moles were tunneling under the plants and went to work to clear them out, and found that without moles the weevils thrived. I was in the Arboretum in Golden Gate Park some years ago and said to my good friend Eric Walthers: "Haven't you a lot of moles, Eric?" and his reply was: "I would not be without them, they keep the weevils cleaned up." which made me realize once more that it is dangerous to destroy the balance of Nature.

Primroses will grow without fertilizer, but I always give mine liquid fertilizer when the buds are showing. The formula: 1 teaspoonful each of Sulphate of Potash, Sulphate of Ammonia and Superphosphate to a gallon of water.

Primroses also like leaf-mould or well-rotted cow manure, after the plants have bloomed. They can then be dug up and separated, practically all leaves should be taken off the little plants, place them close together in rows in some part of the garden where they will get a little shade and water, next Fall in November or October they can be dug up and replanted. The above applies to Polyanthus as well.

The next section to take up, if you have naturally moist soil, or are willing to water freely in the early part of the year is:

The Candelabra Primulas: Japonica, Burmanica Beesiana and Bulleyana. Plant the last two side by side and you will get hybrids of all shades: copper, orange, pink and scarlet, also Pulverulenta (crimson), Bartley strain pink —these I think are the hardiest. They make the best showing when planted fairly close to each other and I found that they seeded themselves in crevices between paving slabs and did well; apparently their chief requirement is a cool rooting medium. They are natives of the high mountains in India, China and Japan—consequently cold has no terrors for them.

Primulas: Denticulata. Capitata. I grew these on a bank in partial shade. The flowers look more like an Allium or Armeria and are lovely balls *(Continued on page 13)*

BONSAI

★ Bonsai is a new word to me. Coming across it in a pamphlet concerned with trees and flowers, was an adventure for it means a number of things. Literally, it is a very definite thing—the art of growing dwarfed potted trees—a traditional and often hereditary vocation. In days before World War II it was practiced by families, the art and skill being handed from father to son. But today it offers a challenge to any tree lover who will take the time and pains to practice it. It has been spoken of as a life-time hobby, for bonsai is one thing that cannot be done in a hurry.

The originators of bonsai—the Japanese—have always been masters of growing potted trees. Through it they have, throughout centuries, recreated the beauties of nature in miniature in containers of varying sizes. Skill comes with experience. Bonsai specimens which have character cannot be grown in two or three years—or even in five or ten! According to one of the foremost bonsai authorities this need not be discouraging for bonsai requires no more attention than many persons give their favorite house plants. That long look of five or ten years to grow a miniature tree is the explanation for part of the excitement of discovering a life-time hobby. The process of shaping the potted trees, of guiding their growth deliberately furnishes another aspect of the adventure for the grower. It is recommended as a cure for temper! Instead of counting the proverbial ten when one loses his temper he may, if he is a bonsai enthusiast, sit down before his potted tree, with his tweezers, and nippers and give shape to a growing thing, carefully and meticulously, all the time keeping in mind his design. And under such circumstances who could keep a temper at boiling point or even permit it to explode!

Bonsai is not to be confused with a recent interest in so-called Ming trees. These are artificial forms and not to be compared with or even thought of as bonsai. There is a wide range of rank among bonsai. One who knows the subject can easily distinguish a mere potted plant from a noble old bonsai: but there are many gradations between the two, and accoding to high authority no line can be drawn between them by any single rule. Sometimes it is almost impossible to distinguish between them. An amateur's efforts in planning bonsai in unusual ways or according to his own ideas are almost always associated with his daily life since reward in money is the least consideration to him. Thus they give him pleasure although they may seem childish to the orthodox grower. An amateur whose enthusiasm is aroused works without regard for the gain or loss involved—an attitude which greatly advances bonsai.

The oldest authetic record of bonsai is pictures of dwarfed trees and herbaceous plants in containers in a scroll written in 1310. The long years of civil war in early Japan gave rise to the development of cults of nature-bonsai, flower arrangement and the historic tea ceremony. These cults were embraced by the average man and great heroes alike. In the following era of peace the people became very skillful in dwarfing and training plants and they became very interested in finding new kinds of plants that could be dwarfed successfully. For many years the Japanese people sought "escape" from the daily life of a prolonged peace time era through their interest in flowers and trees. They devoted their leisure time to things that freed them from the restraints of social life. They developed friendly rivalry with their fellow fanciers and tried to surprise them in some way. It was natural in consequence that improvement, discovery and skill in the art of bonsai was much advanced by amateur fanciers.

Bonsai trees are not to be confused with normal dwarf trees of which there are a number — trees whose natural "inheritance" is low growth along horizontal lines rather than upward. While many bonsai are grown from seedlings of normal trees bonsai specimens for planting can be pieces of rotted trunks of flowering fruit or pine, spruce or cypress—any tree from whose trunk shows one or more new shoots. Seeds are frequently planted on a mound of soil in a flat container or in a small can or box. Limiting root growth is a minor part of the process. The skill and artistry come in shaping the plants as they grow, in permitting two or more "trunks" to grow, thus simulating a forest, but all in very limiting containers. Flowering apricot is a favorite for bonsai, preferred often to the more showy cherry or the more vivid flowering quince, both of which afford beautiful examples of the art. The black Japanese pine, Sargent's Juniper, Yeddo spruce and Japanese yew are frequently used and find counterparts among American growers and fanciers.

Trees are not the only sources of origin for bonsai. Reeds and grasses are popular and bamboos are a special favorite with many. The latter lend themselves to countless arrangements and designs.

Not satisfied with bonsai as the growing of dwarfed trees in containers, experimenters have gone farther in developing Mame Bonsai—the growing of "miniature" trees. In fact some have been perfected which stand in the shadow of a package of cigarettes—an inch and a half or one inch high!

How miniature can a hobby become? And what possibilities can one conjure up as to the elements of time and shape from further information, the quest for which is rewarding!

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE SWORD AND THE DOVE. *By Ruth Haig.* Vantage Press $3.50. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

QUEEN OF THE HILLS. *By Evelyn Craig Pattiani.* The Academy Library Guild. Fresno, California. 1953.

THE SWORD AND THE DOVE

★ The author of this fascinating work acknowledges her writing of it was inspired by the life of Sarah Bernhardt and although it is not biography the career of the remarkable heroine, Alexandra Cole, quite closely parallels that of the divine Sarah.

The locale is London in the days of great theater in the late 1800's. The "incomparable Alexandra" dominating and powerful, becomes the really great tragedienne of her time, honored, admired and much sought after. She had sworn never to marry but falls madly in love and marries a most unworthy man, Jacques Villier. Because of him she suffers intensely, almost loses her reason and ruins her career until she realizes she is enslaved by her love even as her husband is a slave to the drug morphine. That realization sets her free as at last she understands it is impossible for any man to be morally cheated by anyone but himself. She rises from her inferno of grief and with renewed energy goes on to greater triumphs.

The story is a blending of the light and the serious deftly and skillfully handled making all the characters stand out as very real people, and drawing an interesting picture of the manners and customs of that great Victorian age.

QUEEN OF THE HILLS

★ This is the story of Piedmont, Alameda County, California, written by Evelyn Craig Pattiani, daughter of Hugh Craig, who made his home in Piedmont from 1880-1920, and was its first mayor.

The author recounts the history of the area under six periods from 1820-1945. Under each period she outlines the growth and development and gives credit to the families who selected the location in the Piedmont hills for their homes. We learn of their efforts to make it a beautiful residential city and of their contribution to the cultural and social life of the community. She includes a brief history of organizations and clubs—the establishment of the first elementary and secondary school the first Sunday school, the Community Church, private schools, garden and music clubs. The inclusion of reproductions of early photographs and maps add materially to the value of the book.

The author writes from her personal acquaintance with the prominent residents, but to this first-hand knowledge she has added information gained from pertinent books, available records and newspaper files. Piedmont is fortunate in having had its history written by one so well qualified by association and interest to record its unusual development. May it serve as a stimulant to the further writing of California local histories.

Books and Gardens

(Continued from page 10)

Two outstanding recent acquisitions are worthy of note. Just off the press, "The MacMillan Wild Flower Book" with descriptive notes by Dr. Clarence J. Hollander and colored plates prepared by Edith Farrington Johnston and the beautiful tribute to the late Alice Eastwood, "The Perennial Adventure," by Susanna Bryant Dakin. Truly Alice Eastwood with her great love of flowers and her many books will be with us in the present and in the past through the recently dedicated Alice Eastwood Redwood Grove, honored as a beloved friend, and—a California gardener.

My Favorite Primulas

(Continued from page 11)

of violet. There is a white form: Capitata. It blooms later and has a hanging head.

Primula Littoniana. This primula also does not resemble our preconceived idea of a primrose, it looks much more like a Kniphofia—violet in color, with a scarlet tip.

Primula Sihkimensis looks like a large cream-colored Cowslip.

A good old-fashioned method of growing primulas from seed, is to take a new brick, and make a little form around it, so that it is an inch higher than the brick—fill it with a mixture of fine peat and coarse sand—50-50. Stand the brick in a soup plate of water. Replenish the water every now and again. When the second leaf appears set the plants out into good soil. Do not leave them on the brick too long as they are apt to get stunted. When growing Primula Acaulis (white) and its kind, shade them with a sheet of paper. Primula Candelabra can be grown in full sunlight. The reason for this is that Primula Acaulis is usually partially shaded, while Primula Candelabra grows on the banks of streams, under deciduous trees and gets sunshine early in the year and shade later on.

Wishing you good luck with your Primulas!

Library Acquisitions

Fiction:

Tidal Wave, by Georges Simeon; Rainbow on the Road, by Esther Forbes; The House that Ninn Built, by Giovanni Guareschi; The Bright Sands, by Robert Lewis Taylor; The Violins of Saint-Jacques, by Patrick Leigh Fernor; Sayonara, by James A. Michener; A Month in Gordon Square, by Frank Swinnerton; Death of a Lake, by Arthur W. Upfield; The Case of the Fugutive Nurse, by Erle Stanley Gardner.

Non-fiction:

The Conquest of Everest, by John Hunt; Autumn of Liberty, by Paul Harvey; Bandoola, by J. H. Williams; The Fields of Home, by Ralph Moody; The Second Tree from the Corner, by E. B. White; Far, Far from Home, by Ruth McKenney; Seven Years in Tibet, by Heinrich Harrer; Information Please, *Almanac.*

Japanese Tea Garden

(Continued from page 8)

backdrop of bamboo. This charming addition was conceived by Julius L. Girod, the present Park Superintendent, and is so cleverly constructed as to be an integral part of the older garden and one is not aware of any difference between the old and the new.

The plant varieties are so numerous that it would take a catalog to describe them. The main show, of course, is the flowering in early Spring of the many Japanese cherries, which are grouped throughout the area. There are specimens of the famous Magnolia Campbellii, and a very old Magnolia Soulangeana never fails to flower heavily. Then there are many varieties of Chinese rhododendrons, azaleas, maples, bamboos, pines and other conifers. Aralia Sieboldii and Papyrifera make bold and lovely contributions to the general scene.

The Oriental atmosphere is perhaps best expressed in the special pruning of the shrubs and trees in the garden. Even the mature 40-foot pines have been carefully thinned and pruned. Every single branchlet, of which there are many thousands, has been individually hand pruned. This pruning is generally done to side buds or shoots which produces the characteristic zigzag pattern of Oriental training. It also tends to dwarf the plant material so that it will not outgrow the desired scale.

Here also will be found trimmed hedges of evergreen bamboo in perfect harmony with the surroundings, tying the various ele-with the surroundings, tying the elements into a beautiful and harmonious landscape.

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

San Francisco Browning Society

★ The San Francisco Browning Society has announced its annual contest for the best poem submitted in dramatic monologue form between now and March 31, 1954. An Award of $100 is offered, with entries limited to poets of the nine Bay Counties of California—Alameda, Contra Costa, Marin, Napa, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara and Sonoma.

Judges in this year's contest are Dr. Sarah Wingate Taylor, English Department, Dominican College, San Rafael: Dr. John W. Dodds, Director Special Program in the Humanities, Stanford University, and Dr. George Hedley, Chaplain, Mills College.

All entries in the contest must be original and unpublished, and poems may be of any length. Contestants may submit more than one entry but each must meet the rules of the contest, submitted under a separate pen name, with attached sealed envelope containing the pen name, title of entry and author's real name and address. Judges will identify entries only by pen names, and attached envelopes with poets' real names are not opened until after the contest.

Manuscripts must be mailed to the San Francisco Browning Society, Room 703, 342 Grant Avenue, San Francisco 8, by midnight of March 31, 1954. Award of prize will be announced April 30, 1954. Further information may be obtained by writing to that address or by telephoning EXbrook 2-4866, San Francisco.

EVERYONE SHOULD SHARE

★ March, 1954, is once again Red Cross month. Like other chapters all over the United States, the San Francisco Red Cross will conduct its annual membership drive during that time.

The Chapter's goal this year is to reach the 370,452 San Franciscans who did *not* become Red Cross members through a contribution to United Crusade. At the same time Red Cross hopes to raise $106,000 toward its 1954-55 budget. The total budget for the coming year was set at $1,028,000 of which United Crusade undertook to raise 91% or $1,022,000, the other 9% to be raised during the March residential drive. In spite of the fact that San Francisco Red Cross will receive only $862,681 from United Crusade—the Crusade itself was 12% short of its quota—the chapter will not attempt to make up the shortage by raising its own residential goal.

These are the facts about the financial situation of the San Francisco Red Cross Chapter. But the really important figure to remember—and the one you will hear about most of the time—is the more than 370,000 people who have not yet joined Red Cross, and who will be contacted during the residential drive.

The emphasis on membership during the 1954 campaign is not accidental. It reflects the belief of those interested in Red Cross—from President Eisenhower and the Board of Governors down to each individual chapter volunteer—that active participation in the great work of this organization is an infinitely rewarding experience which *everyone* should have an opportunity to share.

The end of the Korean war has not decreased the importance of Red Cross in our national life. However, since the military demand for blood has diminished, the American National Red Cross has limited its operation to the 45 regional blood centers which continue to supply blood for civilian and military use. The San Francisco Red Cross, like many other chapters, is now no longer a participant in the national blood program. In this city the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank is responsible for meeting the community's need for blood.

Except for discontinuing this one program, the San Francisco Red Cross is as active as ever before—serving the community and the armed forces. As always, the largest percentage of the Chapter's budget is devoted to helping servicemen and their dependents. In this category are found such services as counseling on family problems, activities at local military and veterans' hospitals, providing coffee and cookies to troops at Fort Mason and many others.

In spite of the continuing emphasis of all Red Cross chapters on the welfare of our armed forces, services to the San Francisco community have become increasingly important during the past year. These include aid to victims of local three alarm fires, free classes in first aid, swimming, mother and baby care and home nursing, a disaster preparedness program and transportation in Motor Service buses or station wagons for handicapped children.

Only a very small part of the chapter's total budget is used for administrative expenses and staff salaries. This small expenditure is made possible through the services rendered by 23,317 volunteers who last year donated a total of 248,921 hours to helping their fellow men through the Red Cross.

These volunteers together with all of us who have joined together in the American Red Cross, have made it an organization to which people here, and all over the world look for comfort and aid.

So, if you have not already joined through a contribution to the United Crusade, won't you please join Red Cross when a membership solicitor rings your doorbell this March?

By joining the Red Cross you will extend a helping hand to someone who needs it.

ANOTHER SERVICE

Have any spare daytime hours? A talent for handicrafts? And a genuine interest in people?

These are the qualifications San Francisco Red Cross is looking for in its volunteer Craft Gray Ladies, the workers who provide veterans' hospital patients with materials and instruction for creative handicrafts.

This service has openings now at Fort Miley Veterans Administration Hospital, and the need for daytime volunteers is "immediate and urgent," according to Mrs. Lynn Gamble, chairman of Gray Ladies, and Mrs. Duncan Low, vice chairman for Craft Gray Ladies, at the local Red Cross chapter.

"The Korean truce has not slowed up our activities in San Francisco's military hos-

pitals—quite the contrary," remarked Mrs. Gamble.

"Craft Gray Ladies are trained to do an important job in the hospitals," she explained.

"They help patients pass the long, tedious hours of convalescence by teaching them handicrafts of all kinds. It is absorbing work and one of the most useful activities Red Cross sponsors."

Right now, the need is greatest for teachers of leather work. But amateur craftsmen in any field, or "anyone with an interest in learning the work" will be most welcome.

Other skills taught by Craft Gray Ladies include weaving, shellcraft, cordcraft and toy making.

And these hobbies have their practical side as well as a therapeutic value.

"Patients who become interested in handicrafts find they can use their hobby time to make gifts for friends and families," Mrs. Gamble continued.

Stoles, scarves, handbags, belts and table mats are especially popular with the men at this time.

"Stuffed felt animals are another specialty. We have turned out everything from Dumbo, the elephant, to Bugs Bunny and those pert French poodles, and the children love them," Mrs. Gamble added.

To accommodate new volunteers, a class in leather work will be offered at Red Cross chapter headquarters in the near future, according to Mrs. Low, vice chairman for the service.

The class covers a four-week period and will be required for all new Craft Gray Ladies.

"Upon completion of the training course, volunteers will be expected to spend at least one day a week, usually from 10 a.m. to 3:30 in the afternoon, in the hospital wards to which they are assigned." Mrs. Low said.

Work is done only in the wards, she explained. There is no "shop work," no evening or week-end work.

Uniforms are the traditional gray one-piece dresses and will be worn with white shoes. The white cap is awarded to volunteers who have completed preliminary training and worked the required 50 daytime hours in the wards.

Anyone interested in volunteering as a Craft Gray Lady, Mrs. Low concluded, may make an appointment for an interview by calling the Craft Gray Lady service at chapter headquarters—PRospect 6-1500—from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m.

The California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Announced today was an exhibition of the noted collection of the late Albert D. Lasker for the benefit of the Memorial Program of the American Cancer Society, from March 17 through April 4.

This magnificent collection, which has been shown publicly only once, consists of 66 masterpieces of the French School of the late 19th and early 20th centuries. It includes incomparable works by Corot, Cezanne, Degas, Fantin-Latour, Manet, Monet, Renoir, Van Gogh, Matisse, Picasso, Toulouse-Lautrec, Braque, Utrillo, Roualt and Vuillard. Among the celebrated paintings in the collection are Van Gogh's *White Roses* and *The Zouave.*

To inaugurate this important event, the President and the Board of Trustees of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor will be hosts at an invitational preview on the evening of Tuesday, March 16.

The only other public display of this collection, regarded as the finest of its kind in private hands today, was held a year ago at the Dallas Muesum of Fine Arts. The collection itself hangs in the home of Mrs. Lasker in New York.

Mrs. Lasker consented that the exhibition be held in San Francisco for the benefit of the Memorial Program of the American Cancer Society. For many years, the late Albert D. Lasker was active with the American Cancer Society and a member of its National Board of Directors. Mrs. Lasker, herself a member of the National Board of Directors of the American Cancer Society, will be in San Francisco for a meeting of this Board on March 17th and 18th.

Democracy's Great Weakness

★ The great weakness of a democracy is its inefficiency; it does not get things done in a hurry and with the minimum of wasted effort. President Eisenhower, as an example, cannot make many major decisions on his own authority; he has to work through Congressional leaders, committees, and commissions; above all, he has to consider everything he does in the light of public opinion. The inevitable result is inefficiency and, to a degree, impotence.

Its Strength

But the great strength of a democracy is the responsibility which the individual carries on his own shoulders. Every citizen has a voice and a vote in his own government. In a dictatorship one man keeps watch while the rest of the nation sleeps; in a democracy everyone must stay awake, for part of the nation's destiny is in his own hands. And with the reins of government held by the people, no leader can become a tyrant, trampling over individual freedom, nor can he, singlehanded, drag the entire nation into disaster.

The Basic Ingredient

A democracy cannot operate successfully without a fundamental ingredient: maturity of the individual citizen. Democracy presupposes maturity, for unless people are mature, they have to be dictated to as little children. If men and women shirk their responsibility, if they do not behave in an adult manner, if they permit themselves to fall asleep, someone will come along to keep watch for them—and to make all decisions for them.

—Bishop Austin Pardue

Reprinted from the Women's City Club Bulletin. Pittsburgh, Pa.

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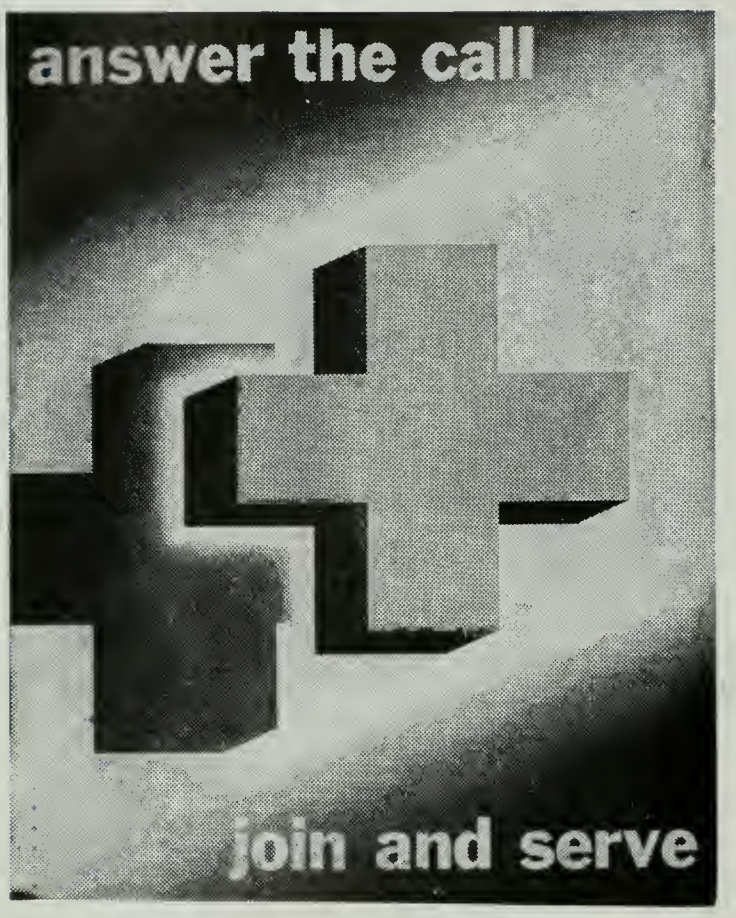

Every day we hear of the distress, need, or adversity of one of our fellow citizens. Sometimes the need is close to home, sometimes it is at a far distant point. No matter where, each of us has an impulse to help — an impulse as old as the human heart.

By joining the Red Cross WE ARE THERE to restore the shattered home of a disaster victim; to give emergency help to the family of a serviceman; to brighten weary hours of a hospital patient; to help save and revive a drowning child . . . ANSWER THE CALL OF YOUR RED CROSS—JOIN AND SERVE YOUR FELLOW MEN.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APR 1 1954

APRIL
1954
Vol. XXVIII • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

2	Friday	AQUA FROLIC — Admission Fifty Cents Plus Tax	Swimming Pool	7:45 p.m.
3	Saturday	AQUA FROLIC — Admission Fifty Cents Plus Tax	Swimming Pool	3:00-7:45 p.m.
8	Thursday	GAME NIGHT	National Defenders Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
22	Thursday	"A GLIMPSE INTO NORWAY'S MUSICAL EXPRESSION" *Mr. and Mrs. John W. Karlsen* Tickets available to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria	North Room	7:45 p.m.
29	Thursday	"CALIFORNIA — A WORLD IN A WEEK" (film) and FASHION MONOLOGUE —FLIGHT OF FANCY — Miss *Carol Bigelow* — United Air Lines Women's Representative Tickets available only to members and guests having luncheon in the Cafeteria that noon	North Room	1:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

5-12-19-26	Mondays	SPANISH ROUND TABLE — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

6-13-20-27	Tuesdays	SWIMMING	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		SWIMMING	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	SWIMMING	Pool	2:30-7:00 pm.
1-8-15-22-29	Thursdays	SWIMMING	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		SWIMMING	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Fridays	SWIMMING	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		MEN GUESTS	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Saturdays	SWIMMING	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

5-12-19-26	Mondays	ADDRESSING MAGAZINES	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Mondays	SEWING COMMITTEE	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	MAGAZINE PACKING	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
8-22	Thursdays	NEEDLEWORK GUILD	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Aqua Frolic

The Big Top

Swimming Pool

Aquatic Interpretation
of Various Circus Acts

Solo Numbers
of the Circus Theme

Friday, April 2nd
7:45 p.m.

Saturday, April 3rd
3:00 and 7:45 p.m.

Admission Fifty Cents Plus Tax

Members May Invite Guests

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MAGAZINES are needed as always to keep the cartons packed and ready for shipment overseas to the armed forces. The one or two current ones you bring into the Magazine Barrel in the Lobby, multiplied by three or four thousand which other members could bring in would keep our stock up to peak and enable us to expand our service.

★ PROMPT PAYMENT OF DUES after receipt of the first bills reduced materially the number of second notices which it was necessary to mail out. Equally prompt response by those members who so far have neglected or overlooked paying will make this a record year for promptness.

★ SPRING IS A TIME OF REMINDER to out-of-town and new members that the clubhouse bedrooms are available for transient guests. The lure of spring—whether it be for shopping or to attend some of the many musical, stage or art offerings—and the question of a place to stay while in town find ready answer in the use of our bedrooms. Members may bring guests to share that privilege with them.

★ "CALIFORNIA—A WORLD IN A WEEK is the fascinating caption for a film which will be shown as part of an after-luncheon program on Thursday, April 29, in the North Room. If you've ever yearned to fly, come and see what you might see in a week. And in addition, hear a captivating Fashion Monologue—Flight to Fancy—presented by Miss Carol Bigelow, women's representative for United Air Lines. Tickets will be available to those lunching in the Cafeteria prior to the showing.

★ EASTER CARDS AND GIFTS are on display in charming variety in the League Shop—the one department of the National League which is open to the public. Tell your friends about their opportunity to buy there if they choose. They will find fine stock, moderate prices and ease of shopping which appeal to every woman.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT is prepared to fill special food orders and to sell the cake and pie of the day at any time. Simplify your own menu planning and your work in the kitchen by letting the Restaurant Department furnish some of your special favorites.

★ THE CIRCUS BIG TOP offers the theme for the spring Aqua Frolic which will be held on Friday, April 2 and Saturday, April 3, in the Swimming Pool. The first show will be Friday evening at 7:45 o'clock and on Saturday there will be two shows, one at 3 o'clock and the second at 7:45. Tickets will be available at the Pool at the time of the events. Admission will be fifty cents plus tax. Intricate and interesting numbers are included on the programs. Why not have luncheon or dinner in the Cafeteria before or after the Aqua Frolic?

★ "A GLIMPSE INTO NORWAY'S MUSICAL EXPRESSION" is the intriguing title given by Mrs. John W. Karlsen who with her husband, Mr. J. W. Karlsen, will present an after-dinner program in the North Room at 7:45 o'clock on Thursday, April 22. Some of Norway's loveliest music will be played to illustrate comments on the subject. An added highlight of the program will be Norwegian folk dancing as a phase of the country's music. Tickets for the program, which will be one of the distinguished ones of the spring, will be available only to those members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening. Members are privileged to invite guests.

★ GAME NIGHT is scheduled for April 8 in the National Defenders Room from 7 to 9 o'clock. Members make up their own tables where desired but there will be some random tables for those who do not find it convenient to do so. Hostesses bring their own score pads and cards but the National League furnishes the door prize.

★ PROMPT RETURN OF LIBRARY BOOKS is a courtesy and a service that each borrower can extend to all of the other members of the National League who make use of the lending library. Fines are good for the Library book fund but bad for those readers who are awaiting the return of that new 7-day or that 10-day not renewable volume. This is a good time to check yourself, to see if you belong in either class.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGE may be had by any and every member who wishes to add an extra dollar to her dues. With single guest cards charged for at the rate of fifty cents each, the unlimited privilege for one dollar is a bargain no member can afford to forego.

Special Events

AQUA FROLIC
THE BIG TOP

Friday, April 2 • Saturday, April 3

Swimming Pool *For Details See Page 3*

GAME NIGHT

Thursday, April 8

National Defenders Room 7:00 to 9:00 o'Clock

Tables May Be Reserved — Door Prize

DINNER PROGRAM

"A GLIMPSE INTO NORWAY'S MUSICAL EXPRESSION"

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Karlsen

Thursday, April 22

Dinner in the Cafeteria 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

North Room 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

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LUNCHEON PROGRAM

"CALIFORNIA—A WORLD IN A WEEK"

and

FASHION MONOLOGUE—"FLIGHT OF FANCY"

presented by

Miss Carol Bigelow

Women's Representative, United Air Lines

North Room 1:30 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those lunching in the Cafeteria that noon

Photograph by Dorothy Dean Scott

Cross in the Cloud

CAMPANILE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

by Monte Webb McGee

It is my privilege and great honor to serve as your President for another year. With your co-operation, I shall endeavor to fulfill the duties of this office to the best of my ability. I hope the past year has been a happy one for you as it has been for me. With all our stores now occupied and all other available rental space taken, and with the increased membership, we can anticipate a very fine new year. Last year was a busy one with much activity and many interesting and enjoyable events. Our calendar was well filled with a variety of programs, some educational, some cultural and all stimulating. The summer cruises that were so popular last year will begin again in June.

The object of this organization is of paramount importance. Article 2 from the Constitution of the National League for Woman's Service reads — "The object of this organization shall be to offer opportunities for guidance, training and development of women, through its various departments of service to women." Many of you have taken advantage of this "opportunity for development." in various ways. You have given valued service in making a success of our two sales of the year, the "Pantry Sale" each November and "Book Mart" each February. Also you have supported and attended the two events for members only—the Firelighting and today's Annual Meeting.

Scores of volunteers are now assisting in receiving dues and issuing new membership cards. A casual knowledge of the Club's expenses increases one's appreciation of the conservative dues, and encourages one to raise her own dues, voluntarily, through contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund. The generous response to this Fund last year was invaluable and unique. Continued support is one way of serving.

We wish to express sincere thanks to all who have so generously responded when called upon to serve, and to our Board members who have willingly co-operated with us on all occasions.

Our deepest appreciation is due Mrs. Faulkner, the Executive Secretary — and the entire staff. From Seventh Floor to Lower Main, the building is ready and staff prepared for unexpected as well as routine duties.

It was my happy privilege at Christmas time to distribute to the employees the generous bonus which was provided by your contribution to the Employees Fund. There have been many interesting experiences in our service to women of other countries. Some of you will recall hearing Dame Flora MacLeod of Scotland. After signing our Guest Book she was given a corsage, which pleased her greatly — then she said: "Now we don't *do* that in *our country;* it is a *fine* custom; we *must* do this when we go home." This story is typical of many of our experiences. A simple act of kindness finds universal appeal. Often heart-warming stories could be told of our contacts with women of other lands.

The location of our Club House is also of prime importance. Every store front in the building and in the block is modern and outstanding. The St. Francis Hotel at the corner accommodates distinguished visitors from all over the world. Union Square is a beauty spot of flowers, green lawns, sunshine and always — pigeons. Nearby are some of the finest stores and shops in the country. After a strenuous shopping tour, how convenient and restful to return to our lounge for a refreshing cup of tea. Most of you are familiar with the interior of the Clubhouse and enjoy it, from the League Shop on the Main Floor to the Patio Garden on the 4th Floor.

You will all be pleased with the encouraging reports that are to follow. We begin the new fiscal year with gratitude for progress and for opportunities to encourage and foster our ideals of service.

We shall stand together, firm in our determination to keep our organization ever strong and vigorous.

Let us make this year one of preparedness to work together in unity at all times, a year of adventure in friendship and good will. Only thus shall we fill our "scrapbook" with happy memories, and complete the coming year with a record of many gratifying accomplishments.

EDITORIAL . . .

THOSE OF US WHO REMEMBER the Good Friday of 1946 and the six hundred men, women and children repatriates from Santo Tomas who came into the Women's City Club on that day realize the real meaning of the Crucifixion. Out of the hardships which each of these Americans had experienced had come knowledge of the true meaning of life itself. Cheered by the warmth of hospitality which had been absent from their lives during long years of imprisonment, they smiled in grateful appreciation as we ministered to them. Soft spoken men, gentle women, polite children—each thanked us for the welcome received at our hands. But as we accepted their gratitude, our hearts cried out that *we* were the ones who should have been giving thanks, for it was they who had shown to us, by their gentle manner and humble gratitude, the light that comes out of Good Friday into the Easter of joyful resurrection of hope and love. May the Easter of 1954 mean this to our readers as America treads the highway of peace after a stormy by-path of war and its sacrifices. May it bring us close to God and His eternal love for the sons of man.

THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND in the year ahead will have special significance. This Fund is the ways and means for successfully finishing the job as explicitly outlined in the Finance Committee's Report. We urge that the response be immediate, for only thus can the plans for 1954 be made a reality as the budgeting gradually takes form. Let the roster of contributors which will grow each month in our columns finally become the complete membership list, five thousand strong. With such a response, the National League would once again make for itself a record of accomplishment in its volunteer services.

ONCE A YEAR at the Annual Meeting we report the past, evaluating its lessons for future effort. Hours of intensive work go into the making of these records and yet those who come to hear are but a relatively small percentage of our membership. With this in mind, the practice has grown of printing excerpts from the Annual Meeting Reports in the following month's Magazine. This Number is largely then the reports of 1953 as presented at this year's meeting. The exception is the interesting vignette of glorious Yosemite in Spring garb from the pen of one of our Board members, Mrs. Tresidder.

EXCERPTS FROM ANNUAL MEETING REPORTS

Executive Secretary's Report

★ In baseball parlance, the work of the Executive Office might be likened to a triple play—with the Executive the ball, tossed from one to two to three bases of work. Although they all center in the Executive Office, it takes widely placed team-work to make the play successful. And all the time he is doing his best, the player must remember it is the final score which indicates the success of the game.

It is in that spirit and with due apologies to the great national game for any weaknesses in the similes, that the report of the Executive Office for the fiscal year 1953-1954 is herewith presented.

The three-fold character of the work of the office stems from the responsibility for the management of the Women's City Club—the building that is our home—the constant interpretation of the aims and policies of the National League, about which many of our members are very vague, and the development of activities and programs which will give our members satisfaction at the same time we seek to extend our service through our building and our volunteer services.

Beginning with the management of the building: this entails the upkeep of bedrooms, the supervision and direction of the Third and Fourth Floors which are constantly in use by the membership as a whole, co-operation with all departments, the League Shop, Swimming Pool, Restaurant, Engineering, Janitorial and Check Room service—in brief, all of the problems that each of you as a home maker encounters daily, multiplied five thousand times. This is the first phase of our work.

The second part of our task is the constant interpretation of the National League and its objectives. Many of our members, despite the fact that they read and sign the By-Laws before receiving their membership cards, are not aware that we are not a club in the sense of a program organization. They need constantly to be educated to the fact that we are a Service organization, dedicated to service to each other and to our community—however wide that community becomes. And in doing this, much of our time is taken up with answering questions concerning why we do not do this or cannot do that. Outsiders who visit us are always amazed at the history of our organization and its unique character. If we want to keep it so, it is necessary to remember that *education* is a continuing process and its character is highly repetitive.

The third aspect of the Executive Office is cooperating in developing programs and activities within the Clubhouse which will satisfy our members that they are getting as well as giving when they support the program of the National League. Time works with us as well as against us in planning program activities, because while it is possible generally to make arrangements far enough ahead to announce them in the current month's magazine, frequently we have opportunity to present or hear an interesting or outstanding visitor who can be secured only on short notice and without benefit of magazine announcement to insure membership attendance. For that reason frequent visits to the Clubhouse enable members to learn of in-between magazine events that add to our year's offerings.

House Maintenance

★ There has been the usual wide range of activity in house maintenance and plant operation during the year—from spring housecleaning in the patio to replacing windowshade-brackets and painting closet and washroom floors to making a hole in the sidewalk for a flagpole and installing a baseboard to stop the draught at the Main Desk. Indicative of the numerous items of daily concern are the frequent unplugging of plugged up places and plugging of unplugged ones, re-gluing and re-finishing furniture, repairing kitchen equipment, garbage cans, carpet sweepers, tea-pots, cafeteria chairs, tables and awnings, re-soldering the baker's measure and the strainer on the dishwasher, varnishing chopping boards, oiling and greasing machinery, hooking up the phonograph for the Aqua Frolic, mending hairdryers, repairing swimming belt, replacing burned-out wiring, painting rooms and furniture, making plant boxes and painting stakes for the garden patio, sanding and painting doors, refinishing large tables, trouble-shooting lights, maintaining boilers and tanks for inspection, shellacking place mats, painting Christmas tree racks and making a new strainer for the fish pond—to keep the goldfish on our side. The Sewing Committee through the year made 50 glass curtains and as many toile hangings, marked 4 dozen sheets and pillow slips, 72 bath towels and as many face towels, a dozen bath mats, and hemmed 36 sheets for the Swimming Pool. Without the work of this group, faithful as always throughout the years, house problems would be multiplied.

The Engineering Maintenance Staff prepared for rental room 3 on the Lower Main Floor, where Great Books, Inc.,

is now established in its regional office. They carried out the general renovation of the Swimming Pool in September, and aided in preparations for the Pantry Sale in November and the Book Mart and Rag Fair in February. Finally, in order to increase their efficiency, they carried out recommendations for the rearrangement of their shop, installing an office and a closed workroom where furniture can be sanded and refinished without all of the rest of the plant being covered with powdery dust.

None of these items is a single matter, accomplished as soon as stated. Each requires at least three acts—first the request made by a department head, then approval of the request and finally a report back to the Executive Office when the work is completed.

After three lean years of vacancies in our street frontage rental area and on our Second Floor, we now are practically without space for term rentals. The Holland America Steamship Line rented the west half of the large store space on the street front, making it a most attractive office and travel section. The British Overseas Airways Corporation very soon thereafter rented the remaining space and made it into an equally attractive travel office.

On the Second Floor, the California League for Nursing, Inc., rented Room 210 almost as soon as it was released by the Society of Colonial Dames and the China Institute in America, housed for several years in Berkeley, moved its regional office into Rooms 212 and 214. Their incoming left us without permanent renal space on the Second Floor and then Great Books, Inc., rented a room on Lower Main Floor for their regional headquarters. So today we have only the Auditorium, the Chinese Room on the Second Floor, and three rooms, the North Room, the National Defenders, and the Mural Rooms on the Third Floor and the Board Room on the Fourth Floor for available single rentals.

We now have a waiting list for space on the Second Floor!

From March 1st last year until August 30th a reduction in the initiation fee was voted by the Board of Directors in an attempt to secure new members. When the deadline for such a reduced initiation fee arrived the National League had accepted 785 new members and reinstated 50 former members, making our total over 800. Many of those new members we are proud to say are entering into the spirit of our volunteer service program as they enjoy the other privileges which membership brings.

During the months of the new membership effort letters (4800 in number) were sent to members regarding the membership effort and informing them of the Anniversary Gift Fund, which had been set up as a permanent feature of the National League plan of support. During the weeks in which new members were joining in numbers, many of our volunteers were on hand in the Clubhouse to answer questions and to conduct the prospective new members around. Then, as always, the Patio was a much admired spot.

House Count

★ Guest registrations in the Clubhouse during the past year furnish an interesting picture of that particular form of service which the National League renders its members, their guests, members of reciprocal clubs and other organizations and agencies which consider us the logical and desirable place in which to house visitors from afar. During the year 2,122 guests signed our Main Desk register—the eastern part of the United States accounting for 257 of that number. Twenty-nine came from abroad—from Arabia, Thailand, Jamaica, France, Germany, Mexico, Spain, the Philippines, Brazil and Italy among other countries—eight from Hawaii, eleven from Canada with California and the neighboring states accounting for 1,817. Four hundred and thirty-seven two-weeks guest cards were issued on request of our members.

A State Board meeting of the League for Women Voters brought seven over-night guests to the Clubhouse in January and on one night early in February thirty-three members of the California State Division, American Association of University Women were housed here after a Northern California regional workshop preceded by dinner, for a much larger number.

In the list of interesting foreign visitors staying here were Miss Winifred Dore and Miss Margaret Lee, Walter Hines Page scholars from England; Smorn Guna Tilaka, university exchange student from Thailand; Miss Enid Jones, a British exchange student spending a year at Smith College; Dr. Frances Moran, from Ireland, past president of the International Federation of University Women; Miss Maie Hoban, principal of the Australia School of Speechcraft and Drama; Miss Shanti, New Delhi, India, guest of the State Department; Dr. Marea Noera, Professor at the University of Palermo, Italy, an exchange fellow sponsored by the American Association of University Women; Lady Margaret d'Arcy, lecturer from England; Miss Shelia Hart, London, traveling in the United States on a Smith-Mundt Research Fellowship.

Thirty-six cards for eastern reciprocal clubs were given to as many of our members and seven to members going abroad.

Restaurant Department

★ The lure of excellent food reasonably priced, convenient location, and attractive surroundings has been demonstrated positively during the past year in our Restaurant Department. Seventy thousand three hundred and thirty-nine meals were served, with September and October the peak months. Reorganization of the department in mid-year brought new management and during the months since then the patronage of the Department has grown in promising fashion. In addition to the regular daily cafeteria luncheon and dinner service, and breakfasts served in the Annex for house guests and any of our members who come, there have been numerous special luncheons, teas and dinners for alumnae and sorority groups, fraternal organizations, for college clubs and professional groups.

Among the organizations and groups which meet in the Clubhouse for restaurant or other service are:

A.A.U.W.—No. California Workshop, A.A.U.W.—S. F. Branch, American Council of Judaism, American Society of Women Accountants, Bahai Faith, Barnard College Club, Community Chest—3 committees—Budget Committee, Family and Children's Council, Social Planning Committee; California Conservation Council, California League for Nursing Education, California Spring Blossom and Wildflower Association, California State Nurses Association, California Teachers Association, Chi Omega Alumnae, China Institute in America, Chronic Illness Center Group, Cinema Club, Constitution Discussion Group, Council of Catholic Women, Credit Women's Breakfast Club.

Danish-American Women's Club, Daughters of the British Empire, Daughters of the American Revolution, Delphian Club—2 chapters, Democratic Women's Forum, English Speaking Union, Federation of Arts, Golden Gate Toastmistresses, Goucher College Club, Great Books, Inc., Home Economists in Business, International Hospitality Center, KPIX-TV "What's Your Opinion?" Panel, Ladies of the Blue Goose, League of Women Voters, Leonardo da Vinci Society, Michigan University Club, National Conference of Christians and Jews, National Education Association Conference, Norwegian-American Women's Club.

Pacific Musical, Pacifica Toastmistresses, Philomath Club, Phi Lambda Theta, Pioneer Women, Quest Club, Reserve Officers Ladies Club, St. Francis Toastmistresses, St. Mary's College Guild, Salvation Army Advisory Board, S. F. Speakers Club, San Francisco Classroom Teachers Association, Society of New England Women, Soroptimist Club, Sunny Hills Board, Syracuse University Club, Third Thursday Invitational Luncheon Group, Travelers Aid Board, Travelers Aid Volunteers, U. S. Dept. of State, U. S. Dept. of Labor, U. of Cal. Class of 1904, Vassar Club, Women's Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Under the present management, a number of children's parties and bridge luncheons have been arranged, along with a dinner bridge evening. During a regional meeting of the Episcopal Church last April a luncheon for 307 guests was served and on one evening a dinner for 30 guests. A luncheon for 20 women dentists was arranged by one of our members during the recent meeting of the American Dental Association.

These statistics remind us once again of the frequent necessity for quick changes in set-up on both the 3rd and 4th floors—set-ups to transform a garden planting demonstration into proper surroundings for a tea honoring Consuls General or artists in one field or another. Without the swift, efficient and unfailing co-operation of Jann and his staff working with the 3rd floor staff when food is involved, we would find it almost impossible to house three or four events almost simultaneously throughout the building.

During the past eight months interest in food sales has increased as a result of the setting up of display counters at the Cafeteria entrance on special days. Despite repeated magazine announcements, many of our members have discovered as they come and go, that they could share with their families and friends the delicious desserts and entrees and special orders for meats and fancy breads, which *they* enjoy here. Filling such orders has always been an important part of the holiday season, but now it is possible at any and all times to order special dishes. A little advance request is required for special dishes not on the day's menu.

League Shop

★ As always, the League Shop offered fascinating wares at reasonable prices. With the artistic skill which characterizes her buying, the Director has made the show cases lining the west corridor charm spots and lures for further investigation in the Shop. Holidays are always heralded by appropriate gift cards and stocks are often depleted to the vanishing point before the holiday arrives. Easter sales were better than a year ago and Christmas cards stock, ordered in June, arrived about August 1st and Christmas shopping began in earnest. Especially popular lines of merchandise were caloris dinner napkins, Mexican straw table mats, Italian hand-decorated and hand-carved Christmas angels; Swedish merchandise, including brass Christmas tree decorations, and candelabra and candle sticks made of gaily painted wood. Post-inventory sales in July and January offered excellent bargains and sales were very good. Our League Shop is open to the public and our members will be conferring a favor on non-member friends by telling them that they, too, may benefit by shopping there.

Library

★ For many of our members, the Library is the heart of the Clubhouse. From early morning when early risers come in to read the daily papers until late at night, there is always some one enjoying the comfort and convenience of the Library. Throughout the year 50 volunteers have served regularly staffing the Loan desk from which they have issued approximately ten thousand books. Add to that the many other calls which are made to the Library desk—calls for stationery, for aid in locating books, caring for magazines which must be checked out as well as keeping the larger number of magazines and periodicals on the Library table in order and up to date, and the Library Volunteers service counts up to a very real one throughout the year.

Purchases for the Library included 154 books of which 128 were fiction and 36 non-fiction. There were 35 gifts of books received. Fines for over-due books and the income from the Hilda Nuttall Foundation are the chief sources of income for book purchases.

Once during the year at a tea hour the Volunteer Service chairman called the Library Volunteers together so that they might discuss library service problems in general. The Library Committee met at intervals during the year and gave excellent assistance to the committees in charge of the Book Mart and Rag Fair.

FINANCIAL REPORT

★ With the purchase of 4% Mortgage Bonds for $6,750.00, our bonded indebtedness to date has been brought down to $232,500.00. All Provisions of the Trust Indenture have been fulfilled. Necessary construction and commission expenditures in connection with the renting of the store space, approximately $7,500.00, have been paid in full. All of this brings to us the satisfaction that comes with the knowledge that a long-term financial worry has been met squarely and with courage, and ultimately solved. Nevertheless, the break in the dyke has left flooded lands to be rehabilitated and waters to be liquidated. It is of these I must speak particularly, in this report.

By way of preamble, the Finance Committee now shares with you a survey lately made, believing that with more than 800 new members in this fiscal year, there are many among us who, in order to interpret the reports that have preceded, will want to learn facts which, this last year, have colored operations of the Clubhouse and the renewals and replacements, and which likewise have curbed any extravagant expenditure for entertainment ipso facto.

First, a paragraph of history.

This clubhouse of ours, built for service, found a dramatic usefulness during World War II, with its Auditorium converted into a National Defenders' Club for men in uniform from February, 1941 to June, 1946, its Lower Main Floor an Evacuation Center on some 52 occasions, its bedrooms used to capacity by women in the Armed Forces, its Swimming Pool a schoolroom for WAVES and WACS about to be sent overseas, its every department a continuing center for Red Cross and Defense activities in varying forms. All of these services were financed successfully by the National League. But when 1948 arrived and America faced a depreciating dollar, the National League found itself caught in the *General Economic* swirl, and with a building suddenly grown old from wear and tear of service generously given to the community and nation for over twenty years.

To the record of that year goes credit for a conscientious survey involving many months of study, to determine the future financial policy of the National League in a new economic era. Many plans, including the oft-suggested one of raise of dues and others far more intricate and less obvious, were meticulously studied. Our organization's purpose (the training and service of volunteers) was the premise of the plan finally adopted and approved by the Club's attorney. In February, 1949, the Anniversary Gift Fund was established by vote of the Board of Directors. The spontaneous response to that Fund that first year was $3,468.00. In 1950, gifts amounted to $5,749.00 plus $1,281.00 in Post Street Investment Securities. And each year since, gifts have steadily grown, until in 1953 we can proudly report a total of $22,176.25. Eagerness of the membership to take its share of responsibilities was also evidenced in 1953 by contributions to the Book Mart of $1,087.35, to the Pantry Sale of $1,009.25, and to the Employees' Fund of $6,933.59.

What does this history mean? That the National League has weathered the recent gale, that it has gained the confidence of its membership as plainly shown by their increasing voluntary gifts, and that it has been able to continue its service program for community and nation through State Department, Armed Forces, Red Cross and local charities.

Now for the year *immediately* past. The record of *1953* shows the two fine things—membership response as reported by our President and reorganization of the staff as reported by our Executive Secretary. The enthusiasm of the newer members, as well as the loyal support of those upon whom we have grown to rely because of past performance, is evidenced in the report of the Chairman of Volunteers. All this interest and cooperative effort is reflected in the financial picture.

Use of the building by the membership and the 66 organizations whom we have served is the other factor which has determined the final successful result. A staff such as ours merits the support of a satisfied patronage, for it is willing and ready to respond with courteous service. Interpreted into *figures*, this year's record means that a payroll of $120,000, property and accrued taxes which in 1953 approximated $26,000.00, heavy insurance payments controlled by the Trust Indenture, interest on bonded indebtedness amounting to $15,150.00—all have been successfully met. Best of all, because of the conservative budgeting, together with the support *you* have given, the operational loss of $17,000.00 for the year 1952 was increased in 1953 by only $1,385.00, even though in three years General Club expenses will have increased from $83,170.00 to an estimated cost in 1954 of $99,000.00. Especially in the Restaurant Department do the figures of operation melt before the gross receipts of the daily income, but in every department patronage is the answer to this financial problem. Don't *(Continued on page 14)*

APRIL FLOWERING

by Mary Curry Tresidder

★ After a snowy trip by weasel and skis into the heart of winter at Glacier Point we drove down from Yosemite the following day, March 11th, to the Mariposa foothills with their fields of shimmering green where meadow-larks were singing.

At mid-March the indications are for an early flowering unless unseasonable weather comes to put the flowers not yet blooming back in Nature's deep-freeze for awhile as it did last year. In the Merced River Canyon below Yosemite the redbud has already opened in sunny places and the buckeyes have uncrinkled their rosettes of delicate green leaves as a background.

In 1952, heaviest of all winters recorded in these parts, on March 21st the redbud was in tight magenta buds that had not begun to open on the Briceburg grade; this year it had reached that point by March 4th. A strange and delightful shrub, the redbud, or Judas tree, has a long blooming: it may usually be found somewhere in its limited area over a period of four to six weeks, so it should still make something of a showing in early April in sheltered places, although the great clumps may have lost much of the magnificence of their crushed raspberry blossoms among the green leaves that follow. When, as happens occasionally along the Briceburg grade and elsewhere, the blue spikes of Gray's lupine, each bush a huge bouquet, blooms before the redbud is done, it makes a lovely composition.

State Highway 49 may serve as an approximate dividing-line for the foothill flowers of March and those which press on in later weeks. Highway 49 itself through any part of its length, from Mariposa on the south to Sierraville on the north, should be rewarding. As the month goes on, turn east up some of the roads that cross it into the higher hills. Often the roads are narrow, and bushes may scratch your car, and the red dust of the Mother Lode country is trying, but somehow the stands of flowers along these winding hill roads are likely to be better than on the main travelled ways. You must remember, too, that after the first burst of bloom the grass comes up apace and obscures the flowers.

In early April, then, along Highway 49 and its tributaries you should find the yellow Mariposa lilies in its fields, between Mt. Bullion and Bear Valley, for instance, or along the lower reaches of the Big Oak Flat, which in an early season may well be open before the month is over. (Other members of the family bloom later on.) Between Raymond and Coarse Gold (the latter on the Fresno-Yosemite road) and between Friant Dam and Coarse Gold, or in late April between Coarse Gold and Bass Lake, you may find the yellow lilies mingling often with the deep blue of the western larkspur. Birds' eye gilia and a variety of other gilias from the tiny salmon-colored one to the tall blue gilia with its pin-cushion head of tiny flowers so pale a blue that they are almost white—collinsia, both the greenish white and the magenta one, called Chinese Houses because the arrangement of petals resembles a pagoda roof, vivid Indian Paintbrush and, sometimes, the Indian pink, a brilliant scarlet flower, low-growing, akin to the old-fashioned garden pinks—all these and others cling to the banks along the road where there is more freedom from the constricting roots of the grasses.

Several members of the brodiaea family are scattered through the fields: golden stars gleam from under the oaks, and Ithuriel's spear lifts its pale-blue flowers in loose umbels, while the deep-blue harvest brodiaea may come out by the month's end among the grasses that have turned from green to gold.

There are several lupines to watch for—Gray's lupine, already mentioned, climbs upward along the hills through the month; the low L. micranthus, blue with a white spot on its banner, borders the old road via Miami Lodge to Wawona, and that odd harlequin, Stiver's lupine, in rose and yellow, makes patches of bloom by the wayside.

I find it hard to pass by the chaparral, the cover for miles upon miles of hillsides here. It is a conglomerate, fragrant in the sun, of toyon, manzanita, scrub oak, chamise, mountain mahogany, ceanothus and other hardy shrubs, with Yerba Santa lifting lavender racemes on ragged stalks at its edge. The ceanothus of the foothills is a conspicuous shrub either by itself or as part of the chaparral; with its profuse and velvety white blooms it is commonly known as *buck*brush, and overlaps its relative the *deer*brush which succeeds it at higher altitudes, the latter often known as wild lilac or mountain lilac though it is not a member of that family.

People always ask about dogwood and azalea. With us, both grow above 3500 feet as a rule and their normal blooming comes in May rather than April, with the azalea coming on as the dogwood goes, in late May or early June on the floor of Yosemite. However, I do have one record of dogwood blooming there as early as April 1st.

In 1940 I noted on May 3rd that it was the most magnificent showing of dogwood within my memory, so it must already have been out during the last part of April, as it takes about ten days for the rays which surround the head to develop from tiny greenish beginnings to the creamy-white opulence of their prime.

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

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Financial Report

(Continued from page 12)

forget this when you hesitate as to whether you will walk that extra block, to swim in the Pool or buy in the League Shop or dine in the Restaurant or stay overnight in the Clubhouse.

In 1954 on the credit side of the picture will be added returning rentals from stores and space on Second and Lower Main Floors. Income from much outside rental dates back to the figures used in the prospectus when the Clubhouse was planned, and cannot, at any time, be missing without disaster to the Club, as the past four years have most certainly proven.

Referring again to the study made in preparation for this report, we read that for the past five years, the Chairman of Finance has urged three basic services for the members of the National League—(1) increase in membership (2) use of the building by members (3) gifts and bequests to the Anniversary Gift Fund. These three needs are again present and always will be, for they are a vital part of the financial set-up. The third, the Anniversary Gift Fund, has a special meaning at this time. It is this. Linked as by a chain to 1953, which we have just said brought about the return of income from outside rentals which had been missing for several years, 1954 must assume the liquidation of the indebtedness of the $30,000, which in the years immediately preceding was caused by the one item, loss of rent from space set aside by the Club for rentable purpose.

There is nothing to dismay us as we face this fact, for the item is only the *balance* of a loss which three sad years, now happily past, brought to us through no fault of our own. With the same courage which has guided us through the past years and which has been characteristic of the National League since its inception in 1917, we face 1954 confident of the support of those members who have never failed us in war, depression or cold war. Added to this support, we confidently expect assistance of those who in 1953 joined this organization after signing the By-Laws which tell so accurately of our purpose of being. Judging by the ready response to the bills for dues (3575 have been paid to date, March nineteenth), we shall be saved the expense of many second bills, and surely this is evidence of member interest.

And now, the future.

If, before 1954 shall pass into history, each member who can, will contribute to the Anniversary Gift Fund, the liquidation of the loss which happily now has ceased to grow, will be accomplished. The Finance and House Committees can then turn to the things which will *show*—to the refurbishing of the Clubhouse and to the activities which cannot under present circumstances be developed but for which your committee plans and hopes. Already in 1954 sixty-three gifts and pledges, varying from two $1,000.00 gifts through gifts of lesser magnitude to several $1.00 contributions, have been added to the Fund. Is it too much to hope that by the Summer when we start on our happy holidays, the Anniversary Gift Fund will have had pledged to it, or given outright, the $30,000 of which we have told? Knowing as we do the women who support this fine organization, the Finance Committee has dared to speak freely of our problem, confident that the solution will be the conscientious thought of each of our 5000 members.

Lectures, Courses, Round Tables

In an effort to interest as many of the National League's members — including the eight hundred enrolled prior to August 31, special attention was given to arranging lectures, courses and round tables. In mid-March Mrs. Hugh Brown gave an enlightening and stimulating evening lecture on what women should know about investing. Fifty-eight members and guests heard Mrs. Brown. An early summer lecture on Antique Silver Collecting was given by Mrs. Frank Harris whose talks on collecting are always enhanced by her generous displays of her own choice pieces. Ninety-two enjoyed the Antique Silver program. In October 96 women made up the audience which heard Mrs. Julia M. Easley discuss "Your Property—You Can't Take It With You"—a very informative talk on a subject of particular interest and value to women. On November an audience of 100 heard Mrs. C. W. Ebnothe describe some of America's beautiful Colonial mansions in Virginia and the South while seeing the choice selection of colored slides which illustrated the talk.

In the early part of the year were the two final lectures in the very successful course which was presented under the general title of "What of Our Tomorrow?" a series which dealt with international problems. Speakers for the occasions were Miss Heather Harvey of London, an active worker in political affairs in England who talked on "Women's Part in Britain's Politics," and for the final lecture M. Louis de Guiringaud, Consul-General for France. To an audince of 172 M. Guiringaud told of his country's position in today's world and its hoped-for part in tomorrow's world. The six lectures, of which the above were the last two, were under the general chairmanship of Mrs. Henry F. Grady and drew approximately 2,000 listeners to the series. In each instance a dinner honoring the speaker was held in the National Defenders' Room and before each talk in the Auditorium a program of music, dancing or song, contributed as a courtesy of Artists Embassy, was presented.

Interest in the French Round Table on Thursday noons continued apace throughout the year, an average of 20 to 22 members enjoying the opportunity to speak and hear French conversation. A small group has enjoyed a Spanish conversation round table on Monday noons. All members who speak either French or Spanish are welcome to attend either of the groups.

Volunteer Service

★ For the *fourteenth* consecutive year the collecting and packing of magazines continued, as volunteers gathered, sorted, mended and tied periodicals for shipment to the armed forces overseas. The Military Sea

Transport Service picked up *430 cartons* of magazines *current within three months* and 214 cartons of magazines current within six months were packed and sent to the Merchant Marine. The cartons average 100 pieces of reading material each, making the total contributed 64,000 magazines. Expressions of appreciation for such service are always accompanied by the statement that the National League is the only organization which *sustains* this much needed service for the armed forces, whose representatives are never sent away empty-handed.

In September an inquiry came from the Laguna Honda Home asking if we had any magazines to spare for its reading room. The Volunteers salvaged enough from the magazines sent in for overseas shipment to fill one carton immediately and to date 8 cartons have been sent along with one carton of books. Four volunteers answered a call for help with the KGO-TV Cerebral Palsy telethon, answering phones, opening mail, taking contributions — and another aided in the S. F. Hospital Pediatrics Clinic.

Pleas for money and warm clothing for Korean sufferers and Greek earthquake victims resulted in enough to fill sixteen large cartons for Korea and nine for the Greek disaster victims as well as some cash deposited in an official canister on the Main Desk.

Following is the detailed report of Volunteer Service within our building:

GENERAL CLUB DEPARTMENTS	*Volunteers*	*Hours*
Magazine Addressing	997	2096
Cafeteria	277	496¼
Tea Service (Lounge)	219	334½
Library	1085	2460¼
Library Administration	29	152
Club Sewing	118	536
Gardening	12	100¾
Needlework Guild	90	288
League Shop	375	1261¾
CLERICAL		
Notarial Seals	1	
Accounting & Executive Office Clerical	148	453½
Collection of Dues, Mailing of Bills	165	465¼
Election Returns	13	42¼
SPECIAL CLUB EVENTS		
New Members' Teas	14	30¼
Book Mart & Rag Fair	48	221¾
Firelighting	4	6
Pantry Sale	27	147
Past & Present Board Members' Luncheon	4	8½
Dinner Lectures, Cruises, Card Nights	14	34¼
Drama Teas	19	37¼
Headdress Dinner	1	2½
Book Reviews	2	2½
Pastry Sale (Cafeteria)	1	2
Christmas Decorating	2	20
Twelfth Night Dinner and Program	6	11½
Special Teas Honoring Guests		
Honoring Welfare Department	1	1¾
Honoring Guest from India	6	15½
Honoring Dame Flora MacLeod	4	8
SPECIAL VOLUNTEER SERVICES		
Book Packing	18	20½
Magazine Packing	395	701
Motor Service	1	2
San Francisco Hospital Clinic	11	22½
Cerebral Palsy Telethon	4	20
TOTAL	4,111	10,001¼

These totals point up a fact which is being brought to public attention by practically every organization which uses trained volunteer help. That fact is the growing necessity for trained personnel in cases of emergency and for routine, undramatic service of the kind which makes volunteers valuable. The education and training of women for such service is the avowed aim of the National League, and in no group is it possible to gain such training in a number of departments, in a building designated for emergency service such as ours.

In time of disaster we can step immediately into place along with the Red Cross and the military if necessary. In order to meet and maintain that degree of preparedness, it is necessary for our members to participate in volunteer service in *ordinary times*, so that leaders may be ready when called. Our record through the past three decades shows that when such trained help is needed, the National League has been ready to render it. So we offer to our new members and those who have not yet availed themselves, the *opportunity* which *few* if *any* other organizations *can offer* in buildings of their own to *learn* by *doing*.

Contributors to Anniversary Gift Fund

Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. Grace A. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Cameron m/o Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, Mrs. Henry Cartan, Miss Agnes Coleman m/o Miss Ophnls, Miss Persis Coleman, Mrs. Marie C. de Dampierre, Miss Elizabeth Jane Forrest, Mrs. Frank H. Gibson, Mrs. Hewes Griswold, Mrs. Frank M. Hall m/o Mrs. Franklin Zane, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mrs. V. V. Herrier, Miss Winifred Hirst, Mrs. Edward C. Jenkins, Mrs. Ethel M. Johnson, Mrs. Leslie D. Knowlton, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Korbel m/o Mrs. Gerald Kennedy, Miss Marion Leale m/o Miss Lucie Dunton, Miss Edith Leale and Miss Marion Leale m/o Miss Betty Ash, Mrs. Oliver Lyman, Miss Marion Lynch, Mrs. Reginald Machado, Mrs. Ethel M. McBride, Miss Jean A. MacCallum, Mrs. John B. Metcalf, Miss Caroline H. Mills, Miss Lela Mary Muir, Mrs. Neil Murphy, Miss Gloria Naber, Mrs. Hans E. Nielsen, Mrs. Leopold Oppenheimer, Mrs. Mike Parks, Miss Barbara Parrott Miss Eva Powell, Mrs. Helen G. Prelat, Mrs. William Bull Pringle m/o Mrs. Franklin Zane, Mrs. Ardyce Addington Prior, Dr. Virginia Sanderson, Miss Rachel Schander, Miss Blanche Anne Son, Mrs. Rae A. Wheeler, Mrs. Eli H. Wiel, Miss Gene Wilfert, Miss Georgia Wintringham, Mrs. Sara Bard Field Wood m/o Mrs. Marcus Koshland.

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It is not necessary to convince San Franciscans that this is a great and good cause. They know. More than that, they believe. But it is sometimes necessary to remind well meaning but slow acting people that the way to help most in this good and great work is well organized and simple and easy. Just use Easter Seals and send in your contribution in the envelope which has been furnished. Contribute according to your interest and ability.

Detailed facts and statistics are not necessary to prove that the Easter Seal campaign deserves help. A few specific statements may help fasten the matter in memory until it is acted upon.

In San Francisco the Easter Seal appeal is conducted by the San Francisco Guild for Crippled Children. The chairman of this year's campaign is Bill Guyman. He and his associates (all of them volunteering their services because of their interest in crippled children) have mailed better than a quarter of a million Easter Seal letters.

Of every dollar that this campaign brings in, 70 cents will be spent for the aid of crippled children in San Francisco; 21.7 cents will go to the California Society for Crippled Children and 8.3 cents will go to the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults.

The San Francisco Guild for Crippled Children has set no goal. They rely upon your generosity. And rest assured that every cent contributed to the Easter Seal appeal produces a dividend of several hundred per cent to the community in suffering alleviated, handicaps overcome, families freed from financial burden and handicapped people turned into working and earning citizens.

You cannot make a mistake in trying to help a crippled child — especially if you extend your help through an Easter Seal contribution.

Mail yours today . . . either to the San Francisco Guild for Crippled Children, 1600 Lake Street, San Francisco, or to Easter Seals, care of the Postmaster. Thank you.

Mrs. Harvey Huff, President
San Francisco Guild for Crippled Children

Bill Guyman, Chairman
1954 Easter Seal Campaign

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Vol. XXVIII • No. 4

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA WILL BE CLOSED MONDAY, MAY 31

SPECIAL EVENTS

4	Tuesday	After-Luncheon Program Mrs. R. L. Beukenkamp—"Music and Customs of Holland" Tickets available to those members and their guests only having luncheon in the Cafeteria that noon	North Room Cafeteria	1:45 p.m. 11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
13	Thursday	Game Night	National Defenders Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
18	Tuesday	Tea — Honoring Mrs. Ambrose Diehl Defense Advisory Committee for Women in the Services	North Room	3:30-5:00 p.m.
25	Tuesday	Tea — Honoring Linda T. C. Chang Demonstration of Scroll Painting	North Room	3:00-4.30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

3-10-17-24	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

3-10-17-24	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
13-27	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MUSIC AND CUSTOMS OF THE NETHERLANDS will be the theme for a luncheon program in the North Room on Tuesday, May 4th, when our guest speaker will be Mrs. R. L. Buekenkamp, wife of the Agricultural Attache, Netherland Embassy, Washington, D. C. Mrs. Beukenkamp will speak at 1:30 following luncheon in the Cafeteria. Tickets for the program will be available to those members and their guests only who have luncheon in the Cafeteria on that day.

★ 1954 MEMBERSHIP CARDS must be shown to the elevator operators when entering. Please do not wait for the operator to ask for your card. This is a *must* for him and a *protection* for you in the use and enjoyment of the Clubhouse, as well as highly important at the beginning of a new fiscal year. So please remember to show your 1954 card when entering the elevator.

★ MAY AND FLOWERS just naturally go together in San Francisco as elsewhere and our members with gardens generously share their blossoms with us. Their contributions of flowers and greens add greatly to the charm of the Clubhouse, and are always appreciated. Flowers may be left in the evenings or early mornings on the Main Floor and they will be put in deep water pending arrangement. If doubtful about parking, a telephone call made to the Main Desk as you leave home will insure the assistance at the front door of one of the housemen.

★ LINDA T. C. CHANG, Chinese artist, will be the honored guest at a Tea on Tuesday, May 25, from 3:00 to 4:30 o'clock in the North Room. Miss Chang will demonstrate the Chinese style of long scroll painting, the traditional techniques of which she is a master. Tea will be fifty cents for members, seventy-five for non-member guests.

★ ATTRACTIVE ARTICLES for those garden suppers and the barbecue parties, as well as for the home gardener are on sale in the League Shop which is a department of the National League. If you have shopped there, you know the quality and value you find. Since the Shop is open to the public, why not tell your friends about it?

★ MRS. AMBROSE DIEHL, newly appointed by the Department of Defense to the Defense Advisory Committee for Women in the Services, will be the honor guest at a Tea in the North Room on Tuesday, May 18th, from 3:30 to 5 o'clock. Tea will be fifty cents for members and seventy-five cents for non-member guests. Mrs. Diehl, who is currently supervising the State Department Reception Center in San Francisco, will speak of her work.

★ SWIMMING AS A PRELUDE TO SUMMER VACATION is in order during May and June days. The Club Swimming Pool is open every day except Monday and arrangements can be made for private or class lessons by telephoning the Pool Office.

★ THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE has purchased a number of new volumes for our Library and several of the much-wanted titles are now available. A number of books withdrawn from the shelves are being offered for sale at a very low price. Inquire at the Library Desk for information concerning them. Here is an opportunity to purchase for a nominal sum half a dozen or more books for summer reading—books which you can then pass on to others to read unless you care to keep them.

★ VOLUNTEERS will be needed in all departments of the National League through the summer months. Now is a good time to offer your services and receive instruction in one or more of various divisions of work—all of which enable us to keep up a trained, available crew of women ready in any emergency. Further information regarding volunteer service may be obtained at the Executive Office or from Miss Margaret Zane, Volunteer Service Chairman.

★ GAME NIGHT, Thursday, May 13, will afford a mid-month evening of relaxation for those members and guests who enjoy a game of cards. Tables may be reserved through the Executive Office. Hostesses bring their own cards and score pads.

★ OUTDOOR DINING is being enjoyed by our members since the opening of the Third Floor Patio during luncheon and dinner hours. New chairs and freshly painted tables make the Third Floor Patio a delightful spot during the fast approaching summer days.

Special Events

AFTER LUNCHEON PROGRAM

"MUSIC AND CUSTOMS OF HOLLAND"

By Mrs. R. L. Beukenkamp

Tuesday, May 4

North Room — 1:30 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those having luncheon in the Cafeteria that day

Members May Invite Guests

GAME NIGHT

Thursday, May 13

National Defenders Room — 7:00-9:00 o'Clock

Door Prize — Members May Invite Guests

Tables may be reserved through the Executive Office

TEA

honoring

MRS. AMBROSE DIEHL

Member Defense Advisory Committee for Women in the Services

Tuesday, May 18

North Room — 3:30-5:00 o'Clock

Members: Fifty Cents — Non-member Guests: Seventy-five Cents

TEA

honoring

LINDA T. C. CHANG

Tuesday, May 25

North Room — 3:00-4:00 o'Clock

Members: Fifty Cents — Non-member Guests: Seventy-five Cents

Cafeteria Will Be Closed Monday, May 31st

Cyclamen in Golden Gate Park

The President's Message

Looking "unto the hills" while driving through the country during Springtime, is so rewarding. Some hills are fresh and bright with various shades of green, others are covered with a carpet of wildflowers in patterns of many shades of blue, red and gold. Mountain peaks white with snow are in the distance, also large clear lakes—at times a mirage—but impressive when they are seen. After the rain a brilliant double rainbow crosses the sky, so close to the horizon that the proverbial "pot of gold" seems nearby. Later soft delicate colors appear as if whipped into the fluffy clouds. While we are deeply appreciating all this grandeur, our thoughts turn to the "defenders" of our glorious homeland, wherever they may be. How indebted we are to them for their loyal service. Throughout the years we remember them in our prayers and in our expressions of gratitude for their patient courage and steadfast efforts to keep our homes and their homes beautiful and free. On Memorial Day we remind ourselves of their many great sacrifices as we humbly pay to them our highest tribute.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

MARIPOSA COUNTY and Its COURTHOUSE CENTENIAL

by Mary Curry Tresidder

★ Mariposa, for a hundred years the county seat of Mariposa County, has set the ten days from May 7th to May 16th to celebrate the life and times of its picturesque white courthouse with the square clock-tower, the oldest courthouse in California in continuous service, and along with this the centennial of the county's weekly paper, the Mariposa Gazette.

The county once extended from the southern edge of Tuolumne County to the Tehachapi Mountains, but gradually the other central counties of the state, as well as Inyo and Mono on the eastward side of the Sierra, were carved from it. Agua Fria, along the road from Merced to Mariposa, was the first county seat, with court held in a tent and later in a log cabin, but Mariposa had attained the honor and built its courthouse by 1854. Mormon Bar, Mt. Bullion, Bear Valley, Coulterville, Bootjack, Greely Hill are among other early-day settlements of the region, mining towns almost entirely.

The Centennial Committee, with Superior Judge Thomas Coakley at its head, has organized a series of meetings, displays and events to make the little town in the southern part of the Mother Lode a goal for visitors from all over California. Many California groups, including the Board of Governors of the California Bar Association, the Society of Pioneers, the California Historical Association, the California Newspaper Publishers Association, and that fine pseudo-scientific conglomeration of tellers of tall tales, E Clampus Vitis, will be foregathering in the area during that time. The Supreme Court of California will hold a two-day calendar on May 12th and May 13th, and the District Court of Appeals, Third Appellate District, will call a calendar on May 14th in the courthouse where many cases were heard which formed an important part of the basis of California mining law, as well as some of the rough and ready justice of pioneer days.

Biddle Boggs versus the Merced Mining Co. was among the first and most famous of the former, involving the lands of General John C. Fremont. General Fremont, after his exploits in the winning of California, acquired a "floating grant" which entitled him to ten leagues of land anywhere in this area; he choose his ten leagues (about 44,000 acres) near here, from Mariposa Creek to the Merced River, including Mt. Bullion and Bear Valley, and this set the scene for the famous litigation initiated in this same courthouse over the rights of holders of patented land to the minerals therein.

From such events as these comes the interest of bench and bar in the Centennial. The celebration, however, will not be confined to commemoration of judicial affairs; mining days and the pioneer way of life will have their part.

In the opening parade there will be oxen-drawn lumber-carts, old stagecoaches and other relics of early-day transportation, silver-studded saddles and trappings, etc. An Indian tepee village peopled by the descendants of Miwok braves, demonstrations of panning for gold (at which you may try your hand if you like), visits to some of Mariposa County's mines which are still in operation, a general store complete with cracker barrel and pot-bellied stove, a blacksmith shop in action, an old-time kitchen of the period, exhibits of historic documents and photographs will be among the features.

The flowers of spring will be in full bloom by that time in the country above and beyond Mariposa—larkspur, Indian paintbrush, an assortment of lupines, Mariposa lilies, several of the brodiaeas, among them the pale blue of Ithuriel's spear and the deeper indigo of harvest brodiaea, and carpets of golden stars beneath the oaks. Along the All-Year Highway beyond Briceburg the dusty pink of clarkia and godetia will be covering the roadsides, with the brilliance of Indian pink striking a high note occasionally. Where water seeps from the rocks the "Pride of the Mountain," a magenta penstemon, and the rosy spires of alum root will be blooming. The singing of birds will be heard in the land, too, especially in the higher reaches.

On the floor of the Yosemite and around Wawona dogwood will be making the dark evergreen forests into a fairyland. "Wild lilac" or Deer Brush as it is often called, and syringa will be competing with the creamy foam of the Merced River in its drop from Cascade Falls to El Portal, and near Arch Rock the spicy maroon blossoms of sweet-scented shrub will be out. Over Bass Lake way, to the south, the flowers will be having a heyday, too, with trillium, bleeding-heart, fairy lanterns, and more and more of the ceanothus. The road to Hetch-Hetchy with blue and magenta pentstemon lining it and the Big Oak Flat Road, its banks draped in many places with the mauve or lilac flowers of the two prostrate varieties of ceanothus, and its high meadows still splashed with baby blue eyes at the beginning of the period, at all events, should have a worthwhile display to uphold the honor of Tuolumne County.

The Golden Chain Council, a Mother Lode organization, has published an excellent map *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

ONE SOMETIMES WONDERS whether those whom one sees in the Clubhouse have ever been asked to become members. There are seventy-seven organizations to which the National League for Woman's Service extends its service, by granting group meetings in the restaurant or various departments elsewhere in the building. In these organizations are many individuals who await a personal invitation to join the Club. To such it will be a real service if you, a member, sponsor this friend and open up for her the many activities you yourself have personally enjoyed. The early days of a new fiscal year bring golden opportunity for such a membership.

MAY DAY marks a joyous feeling for all places of the world. Especially is this true in lands where the inhabitants boast of what they are pleased to call "real weather." But even in such an equitable climate as ours, for two months past we have felt the coming of Spring, as daffodils, narcissi of all kinds, and flowering fruit trees have burst upon us, with the loveliness of the out-of-doors and with the song of birds. April of 1926 was an historic moment for the National League for Woman's Service as in that Spring it moved into its own clubhouse on Post Street. The new building was a very happy setting for the members who had given many hours of faithful service to make the dream come true. Now, as we enjoy again the inner song of this joyous time of year, let us express our gratitude for our beautiful clubhouse by gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund, a fund which was established for the permanent care of our building and for the developing of the program for which the National League for Woman's Service was founded.

FRUSTRATION, MALNUTRITION, HYDROGEN BOMB—what a galaxy of terms for a century of progress! What can childhood be thinking, as television and radio make popular such terms as these, born of war and desolation. What can grown man be thinking, as he reads of the forces unleashed by science but perhaps beyond the control of those who shall be called upon to handle their use and turn them to positive value. In such a period, from the minds and hearts of each one of us, must flow a rebirth of faith which will bring the answer to the wondering question "What is to be the final outcome of this vast scientific discovery?" This faith must not only meet the challenge of science but must also be a faith that believes that all men are entitled to the fruits of the earth and entitled to the wise disposition of the forces which the Divine has hidden against the time of their proper use for the betterment of all mankind. Man has been given a vast responsibility. Let us pray that our leaders in America will be given the judgment to use this new knowledge justly and wisely, and for ultimate good.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS this month bring to us first-hand knowledge of interesting places at home and abroad. Mrs. Pease writes of Queen Elizabeth II's visit to the Fiji in an intimate sketch which we would not otherwise be privileged to read; Mrs. Hughes, a member, writes of her first impressions of a new experience in the land of spring blossoms, Japan: Mrs. Tresidder, a member of our Board of Directors, enthuses us for the forthcoming historical event in Mariposa County in a story she can tell uniquely because of her familiarity with that part of California. We are grateful to them all.

ROYALTY VISITS THE FIJI

by Elizabeth C. Pease

★ As I write this there is a perfect symphony of Fijian going on outside our house, on the roof and in the kitchen. Our roof was not able to stand the strain of recent torrential rains and is being re-thatched. This involves bringing several truckloads of the appropriate grasses which are deposited, along with several Fijians, on our lawn. And so the work begins, punctuated with snatches of song and endless conversation. Another day of it, the thatch will be trimmed around the eaves so that we may see out again and all will be quiet. The kitchen conversation is more in the usual line. Vika has brought her husband's "Auntie" to spend the day. She is along in years, speaks no English, has few teeth, irons beautifully and is presently going back to her village to make a mat for our living-room floor.

It was against the background of such a life as this that the Queen of England and the Duke of Edinburgh, attended by a large ship, a cruiser, and a certain number of necessary retinue, came to Fiji. A reigning monarch, with the exception of Queen Salote of Tonga, has never before visited Fiji and the possibility is good that this is a bit of history that may not be repeated in the lifetime of any of us. The event brought about two truly wonderful days with lots of interest to report. Rather than attempt to cover all aspects, suppose we just write what our own personal experiences and impressions proved to be.

We started off for Suva on Wednesday morning, December 16. We took one wagon and one car and two drivers for the safari plus a fine picnic lunch. The day was superb and the coloring everywhere seemed made to order for our trip. We left Nandi at 10:00 a.m. and arrived at Cuva Beach (pronounced Thuvu) about 11:30 for several hours of good swimming and sun. The ladies of the party sunned themselves only just as much as they considered appropriate, since a lobster in a ball-gown might leave something to be desired. Then on to Koro Levu for a cup of tea. There is a new main building there which is right on the sands and we found it most refreshing to sit in the lounge and look right out on the blue ocean. The next stop was the Beachcomber Hotel (pronounced Bumba) for an early dinner. It was here that Warner Bros. made their headquarters during the filming of "His Majesty O'Keefe," starring Burt Lancaster. A pleasant after-dinner stroll on the beach and we were on our way again—next stop, the Grand Pacific Hotel, Suva. This journey from Nandi to Suva is only 120 miles but there are no paved roads which means that the actual ride is seldom less than five hours.

We found the lounge of the G.P.H. completely stripped of furnishings and in order for the State Ball the following night. The dais was in place directly facing the entrance—approximately three easy steps high with little flower-boxes all around each level except at the front—these contained water so that the flowers remained fresh. Tremendous zinnias were the prime flowers for decorations—the vivid colors were lovely. A blue curtain hung in back of the dais and the royal chairs were upholstered in blue with the Royal Crest in gold on the back cushions. There were three pavilions in the grounds—one simply for shelter in case of rain, one for the supper tables and another for the Fiji Military Band which was to play during the intermissions.

Since there were no beds for the children at the G.P.H. they slept on mattresses on the floor—and slept very well too! By first light of a cloudless day everyone in Suva was awake including all of us. We dressed about five-thirty, helped from our unconscious state by early morning tea and started looking out to sea and to the reef for our first sign of the "Gothic." Suva was very quiet—almost hushed—except for the sounds of hammering and an occasional voice involved in completing decorations. Complete silence is the Fijian's recognition of a person of high rank—somewhat different from the American manner. The only other break in the hush was the loudspeaker in Albert Park that kept the population informed of the progress of the "Gothic." As we were breakfasting on the terrace shortly after 7:30 we caught our first glimpse of the white ship followed by the New Zealand cruiser "Black Prince." And from there on, the day went according to plan. The outrigger canoes which had been sailed from Lau by their owners lined up beside the ship in remarkable precision and all the yachts and cruisers were in the harbor gay with flags. All the ceremonies that took place on the ship and in the course of the arrival in the harbor and at the dock are described in the program. We waited in the front of the hotel where the streets were not crowded and as the car drove by we really felt that we were living a bit of history. The Queen is lovelier and more delicate of complexion and facial feature than we had expected while the Duke was much as his pictures show him to be—pleasant of expression with an obviously optimistic outlook. The car was very close to us and went by very slowly with the Fijian troops standing at strict attention all along the road. The "meke" in Albert Park took place immediately thereafter—with hundreds of dancers and singers performing their ancient rituals.

For the rest of the day the "passing parade" in front of the hotel was a delight. Fijians—almost universally

dressed in white—and Indians in vivid saris walking back and forth, then the Fiji Military Band, a short while later a contingent of sailors from the "Black Prince," Fijian police in their colorful sulus and tunics and at intervals, the Queen and the Duke themselves on their way to one or anything of the day's events. Of course the hotel grounds were scarcely dormant—preparations for the ball were being completed and various people wandered about in large hats and flowered chiffons and gray morning suits complete with toppers worn at several of the functions.

That evening as we drove back from a friend's on our way to the ball we passed the Government House grounds. The Queen was dining there and there was an illuminated crown on the building and the drive from the gate to the entrance was lined with flaming torches—and as if this were not magnificent enough, it was a gloriously clear night complete with full moon! The Royal party arrived at the ball at 10 o'clock preceded by trumpet flourishes and walked the length of the ballroom to their places on the dais where they remained standing as the band played "God Save the Queen." She wore the simple and lovely blue gown that was in many of her Coronation pictures, with a diamond tiara of delicate design, clip diamond earrings, a diamond necklace made up of large stones without pendant ornamentation, and two diamond bracelets—the whole effect in perfect taste. In addition, she wore the ribbon of the Order of the Garter and two small badges—one the Coronation badge and the other I did not identify. The two ladies-in-waiting, Lady Alice Egerton and Lady Pamela Mountbatten, wore their Coronation gowns of white brocade and small tiaras. We were standing within six feet of the Queen as she came in and could see that she was a bit tired but no less radiant. After a short while the group went upstairs to the balcony. We rushed outside into darkness broken by the floodlights fixed on the Queen and by the flaming torches in Albert Park. As she stepped into the light every one caught his breath—the Queen had really come to Fiji! It was a moment and an atmosphere that no one could ever forget. The Fijian choir sang "God Save the Queen," several songs, and finally, "Isa Lei" (Fijian "Aloha"). After that splendid half-hour the group returned downstairs and as they left the ballroom to walk into the garden, they chose to walk out by the same steps by which we were going in. We had to back into a palm tree and almost climb it in order to get out of the way *fast!*

Our particular group gathered itself together quite promptly and started on our trip home. We arrived at Deuba about 3 a.m. where we collected the children (they had gone out there about 4:00 that afternoon with one of the drivers and our nice Fijian "girl" Vika, since the G.P.H. was no place for them that night. But how they would have loved it!) We arrived back at Nandi about 6:45 a.m., showered and breakfasted and started off for Lautoka. We were to meet friends at the wharf and go out on their boat to see the Queen's barge come in. The tide was very low so that we had a time getting the dinghy off the mud and the boat was a little off-balance until the tide rose, so we sat quite still for the first half hour to avoid any slight tendency of the boat to tip over! After the boat was completely floated we moored to one of the posts marking the path the barge would take and waited for "Q" Hour. We were able to watch the reception at the wharf from a front row seat and since Lautoka was decorated almost exclusively with fresh flowers and tapa cloth it was all very colorful. We lunched on the boat and later in the afternoon we removed to Churchill Park for the afternoon's festivities. We stopped at the Lautoka Hotel to freshen up and found many friends doing the same and enjoying a few moments in a comfortable chair out of the sun. Our seats in the grandstand were directly adjacent to the Royal Dais, so our view of the group was completely unobstructed except by an occasional wooly head or the spiked helmet of a Fiji police officer. The dais was about four steps high with a floor of highly polished native wood. The roof was held by cocoanut palm trunks and was lined with tapa. The back drop was a Royal Crest in fresh flowers. The stand was "guarded" by two Fijians in tapa cloth ceremonial dress with war clubs over their shoulders. We had seen several Fijian rugby and soccer games but had never seen any field events and found them most interesting. During these the Queen had Ratu (Chief) Edward Cakobau, one of the ranking Fijian chiefs and an officer in the Fiji Military Forces with prolonged service in Malaya, at her right hand, and it was interesting to recall that his great-grandfather had ceded Fiji to the Queen's great-grandmother in 1874.

At the conclusion of the afternoon's event the Queen and the Duke returned to the wharf for their trip back to Suva. The day was still clear and beautiful and Lautoka Bay was a rich tropical blue. As the barge rounded the turn to the wharf on its way to the flying boat a group of Fijians on the end of the wharf sang "Isa Lei." Everyone waved in such a manner that it seemed an individual gesture of affection on the part of each one rather than a group reaction. And this you will find hard to believe—as the plane went "on the step" with a plume of spray trailing it the sun was low enough in the sky to create a rainbow in the trailing wake. What a magnificent departure for a young and lovely Queen!

And with that our "association" with the Royal Tour came to an end! We listened to the departure for Tonga on the radio the next morning to complete the cycle and would have given much to have been in Tonga as well. There is so much to describe in the way of anecdote and interesting little occurrences that it seems a pity to stop now. Little has been said of the Duke but he is, we feel sure, one of the major reasons for the success of the tour. He has a ready wit and can interject a light note just at the moment when it may be desperately needed. Queen Elizabeth has been raised to be a Queen and she is young and serious while the Duke has the ability to break the tensions that may arise in her concentration on the demands that are made upon her.

IMPRESSIONS OF A CALIFORNIA OKUSAN

by Helen McKeon Hughes

★ Japan, to this particular okusan from California, is a country primarily of strange contrasts. To some people the natural beauty of the Japanese countryside is its outstanding characteristic, but to a Californian inured to the natural grandeurs of that state, the beauty of the flora is secondary to the fascinating contrasts which are everywhere apparent in this interesting country. To illustrate:

As I was riding in an American army bus today through downtown Yokohama, I saw in one block two examples of Japanese womanhood—the old and the new. The bus pulled to a stop beside a building which was being rapidly constructed. Several women dressed in baggy, loose slacks, covered with dirty white work aprons and with scarves tied around their heads, were hauling heavy loads of building material. Some of these women had babies strapped to their backs. As I watched them, wondering how such small women could have such strength and endurance, I saw a young couple approaching. The girl was a young and very pretty Japanese girl, and her companion, who was solicitously helping her over the puddles on the sidewalk, was a handsome blonde young G.I. The girl was dressed in the latest western style. Her thick black hair was permanently waved. She wore high heeled pumps, a shoulder strap bag and a smartly tailored grey suit. As the bus moved along I looked back to see the young G.I. politely assisting his companion into a taxi which had swirled to a perilous stop nearly killing one of the Japanese women who was pushing a wheelbarrow full of heavy stones.

My destination was a department store in the downtown shopping district. This store, one of the largest in Yokohama, has every modern article found in the stores at home. Very few of the clerks speak English, and it takes great patience to get what one wants—patience on their part and on yours. There are elevators, beautifully arranged counters with Paris perfumes, well displayed windows and light and space everywhere in this store. However, just around the corner from this modern emporium is a street full of small shops. These have no windows and are completely open to the passersby. Each small shop specializes in a few articles, such as cushions and blankets in one shop, dress goods in another, notions in another, pastry goods in another and so on. This street was very narrow, hardly wide enough for an automobile to pass on—however, there were numerous bicycles with their reckless riders tearing up and down. The families live in the back of these stores and at night when they close shop (usually around midnight) they board up the front of the stores. During the day the clerks hover around small hibachis and seem loath to leave these to wait on customers. In a typical small shop about 10′ by 12′ there will be about six or seven clerks. The aisles between the wares are so narrow one moves very carefully and warily. I was looking for cushions and entered one of these small shops. Nobody came forward. They just stared and kept on warming themselves at the hibachi. So I started rummaging around. I found the colors I wanted and took them to one of the happy smiling girls. She handed them to a young man whom I had supposed to be a friend visiting her during working hours. Apparently he was the Manager as he handed them to another young man who wrapped them, assisted by a very young girl. The other girl in the meantime was busily adding up the total yen on an abacus. Everyone smiled and bowed when I paid for the cushions, and suddenly still another young girl appeared from the living quarters in back of the store, and presented me with a small towel. This was a token of appreciation for my purchase of the cushions. As I left I had the feeling that they had all been very polite about a tiresome interruption. On the other hand, they *had* given me a towel to celebrate the sale, so perhaps the interruption had not been as boring as the atmosphere had seemed to indicate. Very interesting people, the Japanese, but will this okusan ever understand them. I wonder.

Yokohama, Japan
February, 1954

Recent Acquisitions to the Club Library

FICTION

Guard Your Daughters, Diana Tutton; The Golden Fool, David Divine; Lincoln McKeever, Elezar Lipsky; Bless This House, Norah Lofts; Away All Boats, Kenneth Dodson; Caravan to Xanadu, Edison Marshall; The Confidential Clerk, T. S. Eliot; Cavalcade of Comedy, Louis Kronenberger.

Desperate Hours, Joseph Hayes; The West Pier, Patrick Hamilton; A Kiss Before Dying, Ira Levin; The Lonesome Badger, Frank Gruber; Widow's Mite, Elizabeth S. Holding; Say It With Bullets, Richard Powell; Diamonds for Danger, D. E. Walker; Burnt Bohemian, Christopher Bush; An Afternoon to Kill, Shelley Smith.

NON-FICTION

Fire in the Ashes, Theodore H. White; The Mature Mind, Harry and Bonaro Overstreet; The Age of the Moguls, Stewart H. Molbrook; Substitute for Victory, John Dille; The Firestone Story, Alfred Lief; Queen of the Hills, the Story of Piedmont, Evelyn Craig Pattiani; Tahitian Holiday, David Huntington.

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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Mariposa County and Its Courthouse Centennial

(Continued from page 8)

and folder on the country along the 49 Highway; it may be obtained from the Chambers of Commerce of towns along it, and it is an excellent guide to the less commonly used roads leading out from this foothill highway that stretches along the base of the Sierra.

For the Mariposa area and the Centennial a "tour map" with routes to the mine sites and points of historic interest will be available for visitors.

A word of warning: if you plan to stay overnight between Merced and Yosemite and their environs in the course of visiting this Mariposa Centennial, do be sure you have reservations, especially on the two week-ends and on the days of special events and meetings.

1953 Annual Reports

of the National League for Womans Service

Magazine

★ Twelve times during the year the National League for Woman's Service Magazine made its appearance carrying announcements of the Clubhouse activities and a wide assortment of stories and articles on scores of subjects—many with a special season appeal. Accounts of travels from South Africa to Taiwan, from Japan to Scandinavia, from Singapore to Jugoslavia, were written by authors with a charming flair for description and an eye for human interest stories. Christmas in Sweden and New Year's Eve on Okinawa, Holland after the flood and stories of San Francisco and California in many guises have appeared.

The Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II furnished material for two articles, along with others on such diversified subjects as St. Patrick, Early American Homes, Arms and Armor, the Carmel Bach Festival, Sailing on San Francisco Bay, Gardening, Autumn Glory, the United Nations, and interesting accounts of book making and selling. Reviews of new books were featured as were notices of particular events in San Francisco's art and music world.

The back cover of the Magazine, contributed as a service to health, welfare and entertainment agencies of the city, aided the Red Cross Blood Donor program, the Cerebral Palsy Telethon, March of Dimes, Christmas Seals, Stern Grove Summer Music Festival, San Francisco Opera Association, Goodwill Industries and the United Crusade.

Swimming Pool

★ The Swimming Pool was used during the year by 7,841 members and guests, the highest monthly attendance being in August. This total included students, girl scouts, juveniles, members and guests and groups from the Federal Reserve Bank, California Packing Corporation, Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, Public Welfare Department and men guests. An increase in attendance began in March in preparation for the Aquafrolic on May 1, 1953. This was a forty-five minute program of swimming techniques and water ballet strokes, and specialty numbers trained by our Director, Mrs. Mackie. The Aquafrolic, held on a Friday evening, attracted 100 members and guests, and had the space been available as many more spectators could have watched the events. Slimnastics and stroke correction classes have been well attended and Saturday classes for children under 7 years of age have been popular. A "Family Hour" between 5:30 and 6:30 o'clock has made the Friday evening attendance a factor in the Pool's showing for the year.

Traditional Events

★ A report of traditional events in the National League naturally begins with the Annual Meeting, held last year on March 12 with 193 members and 14 directors present. Two weeks later the annual luncheon for past and present Board members was held in the National Defenders Room with 28 of the women who have shaped the course of the National League present. In October came the first autumn activity, the Firelighting. Miss Katherine Towle, Dean of Women at the University of California and former ranking woman officer of the U. S. Marine Corps, was the speaker. Mrs. Edward Hosack was the soloist. Following the program, the President, with the aid of Jann, lighted the fire on the Memorial Hearth—the torch as has been the case in each of the twenty-six previous Firelightings made by Jann. The traditional doughnuts and cider were served to 175 members present.

November brought the Pantry Sale, on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving, when the North Room, the Defenders Room and the Annex were scenes of the day-long sale of cakes, cookies, candies, jams and jellies, produce, nuts and eggs, kitchen gadgets, flowers and greens, together with all of the good things from our Club kitchen. On the same day our Thanksgiving luncheon was served in the South Room to 302 members and guests.

The pre-Christmas luncheon in December broke the year's record for attendance at any one affair, with 418 enjoying the holiday luncheon and the Christmas carols sung by ruby-robed carolers from Castilleja School in Palo Alto. On Christmas Day dinner was served to 58 who had made reservations and who were profuse in their appreciation of the charm of the setting and service.

On January 6th, Twelfth Night, the holiday season was brought to a close. A delightful Buffet Dinner was served in the South Room, with the Epiphany cake and mulled wine featured as usual. Mission High School's a capella choir of 25 boys and girls under the direction of Miss Isabel Becker, sang groups of traditional and modern songs before and after Mrs. Raymond G. Ockernal's reading of Lady Gregory's Irish miracle play, "A Traveling Man."

No tradition in the Clubhouse is more enjoyed than the beauty of our decorations. Throughout the year the generosity of members with gardens enables us to keep the Clubhouse decorated. The enthusiastic comments of all who see the decorations is recompense for the labor and the effort of

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE SPIDER KING, *By Lawrence Schoonover.* The Macmillan Company. $3.95. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

THE BLIND MAN, *By Walter Jens.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

TAHITIAN HOLIDAY, *By David Huntington.* Henry Holt & Company, $4.95. Reviewed by Marion Leale.

HISTORY OF THE ROSE, *By Roy E. Shepherd.* The Macmillan Company, New York. $4.75. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

JOHNNY FORSAKEN, *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50.

THE SPIDER KING

★ This fictionized biography of Louis XI presents one of the lesser known figures of history who was both Dauphin and King of France during the fifteenth century, a period of wars, invasions and great unrest. The author, Lawrence Schoonover, is a novelist whose range is wide, who treats his material in a fresh and original manner, as opposed to the frequent stereotyped pattern that emphasizes factual details at the expense of the narrative.

With many touches of subtle humor, he pictures Louis as a man of daring wit, of skill in diplomacy, of controlled patience who waited to solve issues rather than to endeavor to force them, and sensitive of trivia which other men never saw. When he was the Dauphin he declared that when he was King, God willing, he would cleanse the face of France. "All might be changed if one strong hand could guide the destiny of this great land, if the all but sovereign aristocracy could be brought down and the all but brutish commoners could be brought within reach of each other."

Because he was afflicted with the "falling sickness," had crooked, bandy legs, ape-like arms and a large misshapen head, he was nicknamed "Spider King." In spite of these handicaps he accomplished many of his aims and the telling of it makes an exciting story.

THE BLIND MAN

★ Sometimes when faced with a situation in life seemingly impossible to acknowledge, some people withdraw into unreality, a place where the new condition does not exist. In The Blind Man, a brief story translated from the German, the schoolteacher, Heinrich Mittenhaufen, is suddenly faced with the fact that he will never see again. No wonder the new world of sound and touch terrifies him and makes him try to evade the reality of it. The author, Walter Jens, describes the struggle back to the acceptance of the fact and the will to carry on from there so convincingly one feels that he could have been the blind man himself. The story is written with restraint but its very brevity makes the tale stand out the more clearly.

TAHITIAN HOLIDAY

★ Tahitian Holiday. The very title spells romance and lures the average reader of travel-books to start for the island of which poets have sung. Modern in its introductory chapter, the first few chapters of this book are a bit disappointing and as we read we wonder when the spell of the tropics will eventually bring forth descriptions of this land of tropical beauty which we have known for decades past as one of the loveliest of spots untouched by so-called modern "improvements." The first few chapters seem to our impatient eyes to be but slow preamble to the real purpose of the story. But after gas for the automobile becomes unavailable, the pages move swiftly along in vivid description of fishing and other sports typical of Tahiti and of the magnificent countryside and wonders of the waters of the lagoons—all of it delightful reading. The spell of an age-old civilization is here captured and the Anglo Saxon reactions to the primitive are truthful and interesting. Suddenly the author returns us to America after a nostalgic farewell to a delightful experience which the Huntington family-trio have lived in a five months' carefree visit among a happy peoples of the South Pacific. Tahitian Holiday is well titled. It will be pleasurable reading in answer to the Spring urge for travel to far-away places.

HISTORY OF THE ROSE

★ The rose lover, whether horticulturist, botanist, hybridizer or ordinary dirt gardener, will surely wish to have this book on his library shelf for use as a text book or as interesting reading.

This is the most complete history of the rose ever published and traces the many forms of the flower from the first recorded appearance of each form or botanical group to forms and varieties of today. Twelve pages of illustrations show in 26 photographs representations of those forms of greatest historical significance.

Roy E. Shepherd, the author, has for many years been chairman of the Old Rose Preservation Committee of the American Rose Society. In his own garden at Medina, Ohio, he has grown practically every existent species of the rose as well as many old and modern hybrids. His book is authentic and most comprehensive.

A general introductory chapter tells of the place of the rose in civilization; its mention in the Bible; use in Cretan frescoes of the 16th century B.C.; use by medieval monks for their medicinal values and many other interesting sidelights.

GUARD YOUR DAUGHTERS

★ This is the first novel of Diana Tutton, a young Englishwoman, married and the mother of two daughters aged ten and six. Perhaps her two daughters have prepared her to write this book for it deals with a family of five daughters, the father a successful writer of detective stories and the mother an invalid who thinks only of herself and demands the complete devotion of her children. The five are almost as odd as their names: Pandora, Thisbe, Morgan, Cressida and Teresa, aged 15 to 22. The last governness has long ago left them and they do as they please with some very odd results. Their pathetic attempts to meet young men, *any* young men, are very funny. As one reviewer puts it, "Reading about them is a gay escape from television."

A book for people who like English stories. Very light comedy for a hammock on a warm spring day.

JOHNNY FORSAKEN

★ Johnny Forsaken is a truly delightful story with all of the wit and humor that is so characteristic of G. B. Stern. Johnny Trevose, whose unusual boyhood has made him feel in many ways indispensable, particularly where it concerns his beloved Drama Society, finds to his dismay many of his fellow members and hitherto followers are forsaking him since the advent in their little group of Mme. Eugenia Czelovar. Mme. Eugenia Czelovar is a lovable whimsical lady of sixty-odd years who has not only at her finger tips the ability to allow Johnny Trevose to reach his hard earned dramatic climax but can, with very few words, impish and colorful with accent, furnish the anti-climax which will once again leave him with the feeling that he is truly forsaken and entirely unappreciated. The story as it continues to unfold is most entertaining and will add more delighted readers to the already long list of admirers of G. B. Stern.

getting the flowers here. Especially at the holiday season are the decorations lovely. Coming to view them is a seasonal rite with many of our members.

The Book Mart and Rag Fair in February each year is an important tradition—not only because of the financial return, but as a period of joy for book lovers, browsers and dealers, who often find on our tables volumes eagerly and patiently sought for. Equally fascinating is the Rag Fair feature of the two-day sale, for there are always bargains of merit and real worth.

In order to increase the success of next year's Book Mart and Rag Fair, we remind you today that it is not too soon to begin sorting and putting aside books and knick-knacks to contribute. If you cannot store them until the sale, *we will*, if you get them down to us, properly marked.

Programs

"Forenoon and afternoon and night — the empty songs repeats itself," a modern poet wrote. In his conclusions he does not share the experience of members of the National League for whom forenoons, afternoons and nights during the past year have been filled with a multitude of events, none of them empty, all of them stimulating and interesting. It is proven wise to take stock of the special program activities which have been offered during the year, not only for that happily dwindling group of members who used to inquire "Why don't you have something for the members?" but especially for the new members who joined in 1953.

Immediately following the Annual Meeting of a year ago is a good point at which to begin. During the Spring we had three Drama Teas in the North Room, with Harriet Parrish Barnes as the dramatic reader. Her selections included current Broadway hits, "Seven Year Itch" (with 91 in attendance), "Time of the Cuckoo" (107 present) and "Dial M for Murder" (92 present).

Four months during the Summer we presented hi-weekly cinema cruises and tours beginning with:

June 11—"Springtime in Dixie"—Mr. O. C. Applegate, Jr.—228 present

June 25—Color slides of Paris and Rome—Mr. P. D. Tyler—307 attended

July 23—British Overseas Airways Corporation films—250 present

July 30—India, Pakistan, Kashmir (slides)—Miss Grace Arnold—225 present

Aug. 13—Canyons of the Green River—slides by Mr. Lewis Clark—169 present

Aug. 30—Surprise program (films of San Francisco and Chinatown, courtesy Standard Oil) 164 present

Sept. 10—Western European Cities—slides by Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rothe—177 present

Sept. 24—Guatemala—films by Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Frick—313 present

These programs were furnished for those members and guests who dined in the cafeteria on those evenings.

In July Carolyn Anspacher, staff writer for the San Francisco Chronicle, just returned from a five-months' tour of Europe, was our luncheon guest and speaker. Two hundred sixty-nine members and guests crowded the North Room for that occasion.

In August a young Indian woman journalist, Miss Raj Cawla, was guest speaker at a tea attended by ninety. On November 5, one hundred twenty-eight members came to meet Dame Flora MacLeod, Chieftain of the Clan MacLeod whose ancestral home, Dunevin Castle, is on the Isle of Skye. Dame Flora was accompanied by Mrs. J. K. M. White, wife of the British Consul-General and Mrs. Cyril Osborne, wife of a British Member of Parliament.

On January 19, Mr. Wm. M. Whalen, Special Agent in Charge of the San Francisco Office of the F.B.I., was a luncheon guest and speaker. His most interesting talk on "The Operation and Function of the Federal Bureau of Investigation" was enjoyed by a capacity audience in the North Room.

Two additional film programs were arranged, one in October to call attention of our members and staff to the needs of the United Crusade appeal, and the other, on February 18, marked the Fifteenth Anniversary of the opening of the Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island. So great was the turn-out for the Exposition program that we found it necessary and quite possible to run two showings of the films. Early diners filled the North Room by 6:45 (the program was scheduled for 8 p.m.) and the line of diners was steadily growing in the corridor. With the fine cooperation of Mr. Lloyd Littleton, of the Cinema Club, who had secured the pictures for us and was to show them, we had an early run for the guests already seated (to capacity number) in the North Room, and we were ready for another capacity audience at the regularly scheduled hour.

For members who want to play cards or hear book reviews, a series of Game Nights was inaugurated in October and has been held monthly since. Members make up their own tables if desired and random tables are arranged for those members who do not find it convenient to plan a foursome. We have averaged ten tables a night and attractive door prizes have added to the evening's fun. In January Miss Estelle Kane, one of our members, gave the first of the winter's book reviews for the enjoyment of eighty-five members and guests. She reviewed Alan Paton's "Too Late the Phalarope" and on February 11 Mrs. Orlando McCraney, another member, entertained ninety members and guests with her review of "The Dark Angel" by Mika Waltari.

In October one hundred two members attended a Headdress Party in the South Room. Following dinner, prizes were awarded to the most attractive, most amusing, and most original headdresses, the choices being made by ballot.

Two specially important of the year's program activities were the two New Members' Teas, from three to nine o'clock. The first was in June when 100 new members were greeted by the President and Board of Directors, and the second on September 18th when five hundred new members attended. It is interesting to note that at least fifty percent of the guests on each occasion came during the evening hours.

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JUNE
1954

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

5-12-19-26	Saturday	Summer Special Supper	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
		Games	North Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
10	Thursday	Table d'Hote Dinner	South Room	5:30-7:30 p.m.
		Major General Wm. F. Dean, U.S.A.—"*Army Reserve Training*"	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.
14	Monday	"California Living" Fashion Showing Honoring the Ladies of the Official Ethiopian Party	South Room	2:30-4:00 p.m.
22	Tuesday	After Luncheon Program — "*Bonsai*" Lieut.-Com. David Sanders, USN (ret.) Tickets available to members and guests having luncheon in the Cafeteria	North Room	1:30 p.m.
24	Thursday	First Summer Cruise Tour *The Navajo Country* (color slides) — Mr. Charles de Young Elkus, Jr.	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

1-8-15-22-29	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

7-14-21-28	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
10-24	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

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June Specials

Saturday Night Suppers
and Game Nights
in the
Club Restaurant

Four Saturday Evenings
in June
June 5, 12, 19, 26

Table d'Hote only
Price $1.25 plus tax

Dinner in South Room
5:30-7:30 o'Clock

Games in North Room
7:00-9:00 o'Clock

Door Prizes

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM F. DEAN, Deputy Commanding General, Sixth Army, with Mrs. Dean, will be guests of the National League on Thursday evening, June 10. A fixed price dinner will be served in the South Room for which tickets must be obtained prior to that evening. Dinner tickets priced at $2.25 plus tax must be shown later for admission to the Auditorium where General Dean will speak at 8 o'clock. His talk will be on "Army Reserve Training" — the duty to which he has been assigned since his return from Korea. No other dinner will be served in the Clubhouse that evening.

★ BONSAI — the growing of dwarf trees in containers — will be demonstrated at an after-luncheon program on Tuesday, June 22, 1954, in the North Room. Speaker guest for the 1:30 program will be Lieut-Com. David L. Sanders (ret.), who has turned his hobby into a growing business. Tickets for the program will be available only to those members and guests having luncheon in the Cafeteria that noon.

★ JUNE 24 — THURSDAY EVENING is the date for the first of the summer series of cinema tours and cruises. On that evening Mr. Charles de Young Elkus, Jr., who has traveled on out-of-the-beaten-path trails in the Southwest, will show us some of his collection of color slides of the Navajo country. The slides will be shown in the Auditorium at 7:45 to those members and guests who have dined earlier in the Cafeteria.

★ SATURDAY NIGHT SUPPERS AND GAME NIGHTS are being announced for the four Saturdays in June, beginning June 5. Fixed price table d'hote dinners will be set in the Cafeteria and no other dinner will be served on those evenings. For families of members and guests, as well as for individual members who would like to be relieved of preparing Saturday night dinner, these events should furnish the answer. For those who enjoy games following dinner, card tables will be arranged. Players will bring their own cards and score pads. Tables may be reserved. Price of supper will be one dollar and a quarter plus tax. A door prize will be provided each night — for both the supper and games.

★ SWIMMING LESSONS as a prelude to happier summer vacations can be arranged for by telephoning to the Club Swimming Pool during the hours listed on the calendar page of the magazine. Both individual and class instruction are available as well as the opportunity to brush up on strokes and diving during regular swimming periods. Your Club Swimming Pool offers an opportunity coveted literally by hundreds of swimmers who are not eligible to use it.

★ SIX WITHDRAWALS AT A TIME to permit vacation reading without the necessity for returning books immediately is a privilege granted annually to our members. It becomes effective June 1st. Except in the case of 7 or 10 day books the choices are wide, and one may look forward to that uninterrupted period of summer reading toward which all book lovers turn.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES are as welcome an accompaniment of summer as gardens and flowers. Payment of one dollar entitles any member to issue cards to an unlimited number of out-of-town friends who may be coming to San Francisco for a few days or a week. It solves the problem of entertaining that guest for whom the restricted home accommodations are a barrier. Inquire either at the Executive Office or the Main Desk regarding the privilege.

★ ROSES OF INEFFABLE BEAUTY, iris and hawthorne, adorned our Lounge, Library and Restaurant tables during May. As summer comes on, we are indebted more and more to our members for the gifts from their gardens both in and out of town.

★ OUT OF TOWN MEMBERS who may be dreading the coming hot weather will be interested to know that a special summer rate based on two months' occupancy has been made available. To borrow a Convention Bureau slogan—it's always cool in San Francisco—and the two months' stay at the Club offers a pleasant opportunity to test its truth. Inquiries may be directed either to the Main Desk or the Executive Office.

SEE SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE 3

DINNER PROGRAM

Guest of Honor

William F. Dean—Major General, U.S.A.
Deputy Commanding General, Sixth Army

"ARMY RESERVE TRAINING"

Thursday, June 10th, 1954

Auditorium — 8:00 o'Clock

Dinner—South Room — 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

Two Dollars Twenty-five cents plus tax — No other dinner served

Dinner Tickets Required for Auditorium Admission

CALIFORNIA LIVING

Fashion Showing Honoring The Ladies of the Official Party
of the Emperor Haile Selassie

Monday, June 14

South Room — 2:30 to 4 o'Clock

Tickets One Dollar
Members May Invite Guests

LUNCHEON PROGRAM

Illustrated Lecture
"BONSAI"
By Lieut.-Com. David L. Sanders, USN (ret.)

Tuesday, June 22nd, 1954

North Room — 1:30 o'Clock

Tickets available only to members lunching in the Cafeteria that noon

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FIRST SUMMER TRAVEL TOUR

"THE NAVAJO COUNTRY"
(Color Slides)
By Charles de Young Elkus, Jr.

Thursday, June 24th, 1954

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Cafeteria Dinner 5:30 to 7:30 o'Clock

Tickets available only to members dining in the Cafeteria that evening

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SEE SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE 3

"The Patio for Morning Sun and Moonlight Nights"

The President's Message

Vacation time is here, with its many plans for trips to the mountains or beaches, either at home or abroad—with rest and change for some, additional activities for others, and, in many families, with children home from school. On the fourteenth we join our families in a salute to our flag pledging allegiance to it. We also recall the National League's motto "For God, for Country, for Home." This month a distinguished speaker will make clear to us our country's vital need for the training of reserves, both men and women. The men who are now overseas eagerly await the one thousand magazines and the books that we send to them each week even during vacation time. To continue this "service," which is of long standing, we must keep our barrel in the Lobby filled to overflowing. June calls to us in various ways ushering in a summer of pleasure and of usefulness.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

SOME NOTABLE AMERICAN WILD FLOWERS

by Joan Parry

★ I wanted to see the wild gardens of America as well as the cultivated gardens. Donald Culross Peattie, by one of his books, spurred me on. He wrote that Europe had no asters at which an American would look twice. "In this our Western world," he declared, "the asters stand all through the autumn, shoulder to shoulder in forest, on prarie, from the Atlantic to California, climbing up to the snows of Shasta, creeping out upon the salt marshes of Delaware. Here some call the white ones frost flower . . . in the southern mountains they are hailed as 'farewell summer.' " That was something I had to see myself to believe.

Through the summer and autumn in eastern Pennsylvania I would go across the pasture land to a marshland valley, and learn to recognise some of the varieties from among the millions and millions of starry-eyed michaelmas daisies: and some few from among the 185 varieties of goldenrod. I found them in New Jersey among the sand-dunes, and saw them upon the marshes of Delaware. By October only the upland asters remained, and finally only the white-flowered *Aster ericoides* bloomed, coming, as Peattie said it would, as a silver rime of chill flowering in the old age of the year.

Lillies and Lobelias

I stood looking across the valley remembering the summer flowers: the meadow lilies (*Lilium canadense*) lifting their yellow Chinese heads above the coarse undergrowth: the blue and red lobelias that the yellow swallowtail butterflies loved; the crimson pools of scarlet bergamot in New York State; the mauve bergamot I found at Niagara Falls.

There were the saucer-like flowers of mallow and blue pickerel-weed growing with the wild rice in the swamps; the purple-blue sea of linaria along the mighty Hudson River below Bear Mountain; the pitcher plants in a Connecticut peat bog and the miniature ground cover of Princess Pine in the New England woods. The summer flowers were over. Only this aster, frost flower or Farewell Summer as they called it, remained.

In Virginia I first realised how much the English garden owes to the flora of North America, and the debt we owe those early plant explorers who set down detailed descriptions of their finds and introduced the plants to England. I had been unimaginative not to realise that in Virginia I should find many familiar plants growing in their natural surroundings. I used to look up through the Virginia creeper on a cottage wall and not once did the word Virginia have any significance.

Now various plants took on a new association — one of the witchhazels, *Hamamelis virginiana;* the Virginian Cowslip, *Mertensia virginica;* and a wild clematis, *C. virginiana,* called there also Traveller's Joy as we call our own native *Clematis Vitalba.*

I went through the woods with an added suppressed excitement, with a sense that I was following in the footsteps of the men who first found the flowers, and for whom so often they were named.

There were the azaleas, and the eastern dogwood, *Cornus florida;* the yellow lady slipper orchids on a hillside thick with maidenhair fern: the tiny white-starred, fragrant Partridge-Berry, *Mitchella repens.* I thought of Mark Catesby when I found the stuartia that he named for John Stuart, the Earl of Bute; of John Banister when I found the sweet bay magnolia in flower; of John Clayton when I found drifts of spring beauty, *Claytonia virginica.*

There is no space here to mention more than a few of the wild flowers that I saw: no one probably can ever come to know intimately more than a scattering of the great flora of North America. I can but skip my journey through Texas and the mountain West, as well as my return across the Middle West back East, and stand instead at the beginning of the year on a hillside at Carmel, 100 miles south of San Francisco. I knew that on this fabulous west coast a plant lover could find most of what he sought. He could go south and see the desert flower; he could explore along the coastline and through the solemn Redwood Empire, or climb across the granite in the High Sierra. Anywhere he likes to go his search is endless.

A Great Plant Collector

I found *Nemophila Menziesii* that morning, at the same time of the year and close by Monterey where David Douglas first found it in 1830. He it was who first introduced into England so many of California's wild flowers, flowers such as clarkia, godetia, mimulus, lupins and the California poppy, *Eschscholzia californica.*

Around San Francisco spring surged into summer as the blue lupin, *Lupinus nanus,* covered the hills in blue mist and the California poppies spread their gold. Ceanothus splashed the chapparral with blue. The Pacific dogwood, *Cornus Nuttallii,* flowered along Sierra streams and in the forests of Yosemite; the arbutus hung out its creamy, heather-like tassels *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

SUMMER IN SAN FRANCISCO calls for the out-of-doors — for vacation jaunts and motor rides. A new point of view succeeds the winter outlook. Appropriately, the usefulness of our Clubhouse changes character as it adapts itself to a more leisurely tempo of living. The Terrace off the cafeteria for luncheon, the Patio for morning sun and moonlight nights, the American Room for the meeting with friends, the Swimming Pool for refreshment after a day of delightful but tiring motoring in the country, and finally the Restaurant Department with well-cooked meals after a busy outing with the children with the special dinner menus on Saturdays in June. Everywhere in the clubhouse a refreshing summer relaxation awaits our members.

JUNE — A MONTH OF MEMORIES for all Americans. Bunker Hill Day on the Seventeenth; Father's Day, a modern interpretation of the significance of family ties, on the Sixteenth; Flag Day on the Fourteenth; D Day on the Sixth. Each has its own particular claim in our thoughts and our emotions. As we re-read General Eisenhower's words to the crusaders of D Day as they embarked for Normandy, may we renew our pledge to the principles he then voiced and which now, as our President, he still pursues: "And, O Lord, give us faith — faith in our united crusade. Let not the keenness of our spirit ever be dulled." Only by united effort, which, unfortunately, the enemy still seeks to disrupt, can we hope for ultimate peaceful victory. Let each of us accept the responsibility commensurate with the opportunity given us as loyal Americans to carry forward the torch which was lit on a June Day in '76.

JUST HOW?" Many ask this question, being willing to serve with us but personally engaged in tasks already pledged or perhaps handicapped by residence or illness. The answer to the full question of "Just how *can* I help?" is a simple one, but like all simple things, it is all-powerful in its application. There are two definite services which each and every one can render. These are repeated, often to the point of boredom, but their importance cannot be ignored. They are these — to interest a new member at the beginning of a new fiscal year, and, before the year is passed, to make a contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund. If each member answers the question "How?" personally, the National League for Woman's Service will move forward for the pleasure and benefit of each of us and of the community in which we serve.

OUR stories this month spell the beginning of Summer in the eyes of visitors to our moderate California climate. From Stanford, Luisita Sandoval of the Philippine Islands expresses her enthusiasm for American university life; from Britain, Joan Parry writes her impressions of our American wild flowers, impressions of an expert in her own country; from our neighboring San Mateo County, Emma Hayward Kalenborn brings us her personal recollections of the early lumber mills of that part of the Coast. To these contributors our thanks.

ADVENTURE-AWAY-FROM-HOME

by Luisita Sandoval

★ Time has passed with unbelievable swiftness, wind-like through the days. It does not seem too long ago that a group of bewildered Filipino students stepped out of the SS China Bear into a completely different world 7,000 miles away from home. At that moment, we were all too confused and homesick to be thrilled and wished we could all turn about-face for home. Fortunately, no such thing happened.

This was the 1st of September of last year. I spent the next three weeks in Los Angeles with my aunt and there was introduced into "Life in the United States." My first impression of the United States was a maze of cars, millions of them flashing by everywhere. They stood bumper to bumper along the open highways after weekends, flashed through tunnels and zipped through the fantastic maze of freeways which reminded me so much of Flash Gordon in his Space Kingdom. What a breathless tempo of hurry, hurry, and rush all around!

Then I came to Stanford and my world changed overnight. On the train to Palo Alto I was completely mixed-up with too many good-byes behind me, and the anticipation of what was to come ahead. A very kind lady from Redwood City saw to it that I got off at the right station, a typical friendly gesture that is an endearing characteristic of most Americans. In Palo Alto station I felt so alone and lost standing by the tracks. I must have looked very much so, for here came a tall, foot-ball hero-looking-like boy who asked, "Are you Miss Sandoval?" Was I Miss Sandoval? Never in my life did I hear such a beautiful question! That was Grant Spaeth and right behind him was Mike Brand — Co-chairmen of the Foreign Scholarship Committee of the ASSU (Associated Students of Stanford University). From that moment things moved on as in a happy story.

I am under a joint Cap and Gown-ASSU scholarship. The ASSU awards scholarships annually to students from all over the world with the help of Stanford University, and the various living groups and organizations in the campus as well as private endowments. The tremendous feature about this program is the fact that it is organized and managed entirely by students and so the foreign scholars are chosen by their contemporaries which is more of a man-to-man proposition.

This school year, the ASSU brought nine foreign students to Stanford. Three from Germany, Lotti, Kurt, and Hans; Isma from Greece; Peter from Switzerland; Erich of Austria; Niels from Denmark; and from Italy, Gianfranco. Meeting and knowing them all has been an adventure in itself. We moved around together during our first days in Stanford, our period of orientation into the American way of life. It was an experience to see Europe, America, and a bit of the Far East sitting together, discussing things, or just telling stories in an atmosphere of comradeship, all barriers of race, politics, creed, and geography lost somewhere in the process of knowing each other.

There is no end to the enriching experiences we are having in knowing the American mind, the American heart, the American way. We have come from a long way off and find so many things and so many ways that are new. Our first days specially were days of discoveries.

Under the ASSU program, we transfer residence from one quarter to another. So each new quarter finds us in a different house living with different boys and girls. There are many things which could be said for and against such a system but I think it works beautifully in so far as knowing more people, getting an insight into various living groups, and general circulation is concerned. Living with American boys and girls is knowing them. We work, study, and play together and they are a refreshing contrast to my friends back home. I like their openness, friendliness, and zest for life.

Before I came, I had great expectations about America. I have not been disappointed. It is a wonderful education to live for a while the American way. We have been taken into American homes, met American families, and enjoyed being with them during holidays. America is known in most parts of the world through movies and magazines which by far are not at all representative of the real American life. I do not blame the American movie industry for this though, after all, a person does not wish to go to the movies after a hard day's work and see a repetition of the ordinary in his everyday living.

American children are delightful. They come up with

(Continued on page 12)

SAN MATEO EARLY SAW MILLS

by Emma Hayward Kalenborn

★ Lumbering was our county's first great industry and the feeling of its importance through many years is reflected in the news items of the county's then one newspaper, the San Mateo County Gazette.

Since I came from a San Mateo County lumbering family, my earliest recollections are of life at my father's shingle mill, just over the summit of King's Mountain. My grandfather, Barzillai Hayward, came to this county from San Francisco and, in 1868, bought from Jacob N. Voris a large tract of land with a lumber mill on Pescadero Creek. This mill was originally a water power affair built by John Tuffly in 1856 but was remodeled and fitted up with steam power by my grandfather, giving it a capacity of 12,000 feet of lumber per day.

After working in this mill, my father, Clarence D. Hayward, built his own shingle mill a few miles north, across Pescadero Creek from the place that was once called Harrison but is now known as Loma Mar. There he took his bride, and that is where I was born. I have no recollections of that mill, however, as my father moved soon after that to the country near the summit of King's Mountain, in the gulch that led out to the ranches of the Durhams and the Beebes.

Our earliest county histories tell us that the first saw mills were built near Searsville before the gold rush, and that by 1853 there were fifteen mills in operation within five miles of Woodside. Dr. R. O. Tripp sent the first lumber from these woods to San Francisco, building a raft for the purpose. Dr. Tripp's store and post office at Woodside, which have been set aside as an historical landmark, at one time served as many as a thousand lumberjacks. I remember Dr. Tripp well, particularly because we never left his store without a bag of hard candy that he kept especially for gifts to the children.

As the timber was cut and gave out, the mills were moved farther up the gulches and eventually over the mountains to the western slopes. There were mills on the coast side too, which shipped lumber from New Years Point, Pigeon Point, and Halfmoon Bay, but most of the mills hauled their product to Redwood City.

The mill that I remember best was my father's. We lived on the steep side of a gulch in the bottom of which stood the shingle mills. I can remember how steep it was because when my father took me down to the mill or up the skid road on those never-to-be-forgotten and exciting expeditions, he would carry me until we got down on the level ground.

As soon as the men could get into the woods in the spring they would cut and fall the timber, "peel" it, and cut the logs in lengths usually from 12 to 20 feet. The mill was overhauled and prepared for the summer's run, and where it was possible a dam was built for a log pond. Or if a pond was not possible, a log way was constructed where the "bull team" could bring the logs up to the mill.

Of course the skid road must also be put into shape. One of my most exciting days was when my father would take me part way up the skid road and put me on a stump near by where I could watch the oxen bring down the logs. I wish I could make you see them with the heavy yokes on their necks, the driver goading them on with his own particular vernacular and calling each one by name, particularly the leaders. No team was much good without good leaders. No whips were used, only a short goad, 4½ feet long with a brad on the end, and the teams were usually not less than four yoke (eight oxen), depending on the size of the mill. Engineering those logs down the steep hill so they didn't run into the oxen was some job. The logs were cut into lengths for shingles and then the shingles were cut and packed into bundles. Another exciting adventure was to be left on the bench beside the shingle packer, who, at my father's mill, was a Chinaman. Watching him, I was fascinated. His speed and dexterity were a constant source of delight and I never tired of being left there.

The mill community was interesting. There were cabins built for the men and a cookhouse where they ate. The cook at our mill was Chinese, too, and I can remember the hot biscuits and special dishes that found their way to our table occasionally. The men had good food and plenty of it. During the winter many of them would go down to the valley and work on the ranches, or some of them would stay at the mills and spend the winter gambling. When the mills opened in the spring there was always a supply of labor because many of the men by that time were "broke."

Another exciting event at the mill was when the peddler arrived. His wagon was a general store on wheels and I can remember the men crowding around the wagon mak-

(Continued on page 12)

Adventure-Away-From-Home

(Continued from page 10)

the most interesting comments and do the most surprising things, the wisdom of the ages coming to them quite early. Said little five-year-old Marty at Christmas time, "I've got 1,000 dollars and six cents." So all impressed I said, "My, that makes you a millionaire!" And little Mary, also aged five comes in, "I'm going to marry Marty so I'm a millionaire, too!" Poor Mary's father doesn't know it, but he has a son-in-law on his hands already.

My American experience is a complete broadening of ideas, insight, understanding, and spheres of friendship. It is not only gaining knowledge in my own field and meeting the United States but the rest of the world as well through contact with the other foreign students from the world's five continents. This has been the most satisfying experience of my life. It is wonderful to be able to note for oneself how forcefully a person's cultural background is expressed in his reaction to things, in his expression of ideas, in his dreams and his emotions. Last Christmas, Mr. Warmbrunn, our foreign student adviser, organized a Grand Canyon trip for American and foreign students. It was a real experiment in international living if there ever was one. We went in a caravan of ten cars, there were about forty-five boys and girls, and twenty-two nations were represented. The trip was from December 26th to January 2nd. The itinerary took us to Los Angeles, Palm Springs, Grand Canyon, Las Vegas, and Death Valley. All that time we were together, camped together, shared funny little accidents, went wild in Las Vegas (at New Year's Eve, too) and sobered up in Death Valley the day after. We learned so much about each other's countries and really had a "whale of a good time." One of the English boys in the group decided we should have one last fling together at the end of the trip. So he threw a party the night we came back to Stanford and here an Indonesian told our fortunes via the palm and an American measured the international capacities for passion via the fullness of the thumb base. It might interest you to know that the Indian boy and the Indian girl with us won the title of "the most passionate" in their respective groups. All in all, we not only saw America but gained a great deal of understanding about the other countries of the world.

The fullest pleasure of all these experiences will be the sharing when I go back home, which is not too far away. I have never been as happy for so many days in so short a time as I have been here in Stanford. It has been living a whole world with a sort of Alice-in-Wonderland touch. It has been a Fall, a Winter, and a Spring which will always remain the first beautiful memory to remember.

Books Added to the Club Library in May

Fiction

Glass on the Stairs, Margaret Scherf; Reader's Digest condensed books, 1954; Love Is a Bridge, Charles Bracelen Flood; A Wind Like a Bugle, Leonard Nathan; The Spare Room, Nelia Gardner White; The Better to Eat You, Charlotte Armstrong; Invitation from Minerva, March Cost; Father Couldn't Juggle, Elizabeth Lambert; The Last Love of Camille, Frances Winwar; Tomorrow, Philip Wylie; The Blind Man, Walter Jens; Nightmare in Copenhagen, Martha Albrand; Many Heavens, Virginia Sorenson; The Dollmaker, Harriette Arnow; And Have Not Love, Ann Parrish; Sabrina Fair, Samuel Taylor; The Caroline Affair, C. H. Gibbs-Smith; The Ladies of the Corridor, Dorothy Parker & Arnaud d'Usseau; Gipsy in the Parlour, Margery Sharp; Mine the Harvest, Edna St. Vincent Millay.

Non-fiction

But We Were Born Free, Elmer Davis; Scenes and Portraits, Van Wyck Brooks; Home Below Hell's Canyon, Grace Jordan; The Indomitable Mrs. Trollope, Ellen Bigland; Born on Snowshoes, Evelyn Burgland Shore; Chatlemagne, Harold Lamb.

San Mateo Early Sawmills

(Continued from page 11)

ing their purchases while I was wondering what treasure would come my way.

There were many tales about interesting drivers. They did not drive with a jerk-line, but with many reins which somehow didn't get mixed up. When the team needed unusual encouragement, it was said that a very special brand of swearing was required. One of the stories still told is of a man named Lasswell who was religious, and so was under the disadvantage of not being able to urge his team out of difficulties in the approved manner. Consequently, the other teamsters were always having to help him out. But he finally observed that certain words seemed always to do the trick so he used them, but he salved his conscience by putting them in quotes—saying after each one, "as Jim Smith says."

Another vivid recollection of my childhood in the mountains is the forest fires. In the stories of these early mills there is frequent reference to the fact that a mill was burned. Often some of the machinery was saved to be installed in another place, or occasionally the mill was rebuilt. I can remember seeing the fire in the distance, crackling and jumping from tree to tree, the sky with an angry red glow, and being aware of the fear and anxiety among the women at the camp. Of course, all the men were fighting the fire. I was deeply impressed after one fire had been stopped when my father stumbled in, told my mother, "We've stopped it — it won't get the mill," then fell asleep with his clothes on, completely exhausted, and couldn't be aroused for hours.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE DOLLMAKER. *By Harriette Arnow.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Esther Scott Crane.

WIND LIKE A BUGLE. *By Leonard Nathan.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

A SHILLING FOR CANDLES. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Esther Crane.

BORN A YANKEE. *By Grace Carstens.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong.

WHY DICTATORS? *By George W. F. Hallgarten.* The Macmillan Company. $6.50. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

THE GOLDEN FOOL, *By David Divine.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Cornelia D. Provinés.

TOO SOON TO DIE. *By Henry Wade.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

THE DOLLMAKER

★ It is probably good for us all, no doubt, to read books and novels concerning people and situations far removed from our own daily life. Good for us, yes, but not always pleasant. This story of a Kentucky family—uprooted from their native surroundings and set down in a housing project in war-time Detroit, is stirring and well written. Gertie Nevels, the heroine, is a strong character, and though uneducated, has a fine sense of values, and integrity of spirit. With her five children she follows her weak and inefficient husband north (we wish she had stayed in Kentucky) thus stepping into situations beyond her control, and tragic events follow. A good book for the reader who likes to dwell on social problems and serious character studies.

WIND LIKE A BUGLE

★ This is a story of the Underground Railroad as it was operated in 1859 to carry slaves to freedom in Canada.

Susan Orr, a Bostonian, and a widow, lived in Fort Scott, Kansas, a stronghold of the pro-slavery faction. Her dislike of slavery had prompted her husband to sell Little David and his wife, Hagar, to a man who kept David but disposed of Hagar. Susan's conscience troubled her and she determined to help Little David get his freedom and to find Hagar. Susan gets in touch with Neal Geddes who is a lieutenant of John Brown. Geddes undertakes to get Little David to Canada while Susan goes to New Orleans to find and buy Hagar. She finds Hagar in the house of a Creole prostitute who consents to sell her.

News of Little David's escape spreads quickly and it arouses great resentment. They are pursued by a man named Payne and others through Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois to Chicago, where Little David is arrested. There is a violent public demonstration in behalf of Little David—he is rescued and taken to Canada where Hagar joins him. Susan returned to Boston where Neal Geddes goes also. The picture of the methods and hazards of escape, the cooperation of the Abolitionists as Little David and Geddes go from house to house and station to station are vividly told.

A SHILLING FOR CANDLES

★ Anyone need or want a good mystery story? Here is "A Shilling for Candles," published originally in England in 1936, but as good reading now as it was when it helped launch the career of its author, Josephine Tey. Inspector Grant is our detective, already known to some readers when he appeared in a previous book of Miss Tey's This is a well thought out and highly readable bit of detecting, holding one's interest up to the end.

BORN A YANKEE

★ Tradition is tradition, wherever you find it — in the jungles of Africa, the landed estates of Old England, the cotton plantations of Virginia or the farms of New England. Kate Fyfe, the last of her name to be born in the old home on Cape Cod, was named for the wife of the first Fyfe to live in Fyfe House in Barrowhead Village. She was steeped in the tradition of her forebears and her life was dedicated to uphold this tradition.

WHY DICTATORS?

★ Today we are very much aware of dictators and Dr. George W. F. Hallgarten, well-known sociologist, historian and lecturer, has written a timely book, "WHY DICTATORS?" He clearly demonstrates that the dictators of the past and present are excellent subjects for the psychiatrists and that family relations and family problems play a greater role than they do in political life of the classical dictators — Caesar, Cromwell and Napoleon — to name a few.

Caesar, the greatest dictator of antiquity, came from an aristocratic family whose prestige had dwindled. Caesar possessed military might and enjoyed the support of the masses. The old nobility and Roman capitalism turned against him and he was forced into the left wing of his party — the gangster element — and this eventually led to the end of his power. Cromwell honestly believed that he had a personal mission, as Lord Protector, to shield the common man against the aristocrats and royalists, a curious combination of humility and self-esteem, strengthened by his military and political successes. His need of financial support led him to the intimidation of the capitalist class and to the imposition of unbearable taxes, yet undertaking to defend the moneyed powers against the royalists and radical lower classes. This division of political effort resulted in the wrecking of his rule and the reinstatement of the weak Stuart monarchy.

We remember too well the details of the Hitler-Mussolini dictatorships. We are much too near the rise of Stalin, his death and the succession of Molotov. Under present conditions firmness combined with patience may lead us far. Of all the potential threats to our freedom the greatest is complacency and "let others care." This danger has never been greater than now. "As the leaders of our democracies usually do not suffer from the manifold psychological complexes bothering so many strong men, they can afford to play a game of wait-and-see which in political life is an invaluable advantage."

This problem deserves a profound and significant study to provide a safeguard to our way of life of today and to the future of civilization.

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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I Have Been Reading

(*Continued from page 13*)

TOO SOON TO DIE

★ *Too Soon to Die* is better than average crime fiction. At the risk of seeming disloyal, this reviewer feels that more novels of this type by English authors read better than those written by Americans. It may be that only the best English thrillers are available here. However, the writing is better; the characters are from "upper middle" or "lower upper" classes rather than from the underworld; the crimes themselves are clever; and generally the author has a theme.

Too Soon to Die has all of the above characteristics. The theme is federal taxation — to be explicit, inheritance taxes or to the British, "death taxes" — a subject which concerns us all, sometimes very feelingly. The tradition in England of "landed gentry" and the importance of the law of primogeniture in keeping an estate intact is a sub-theme, more easily understandable to the English than to the American. In the case of Colonel Jerrod, Brackton Manor has been in the family since the Restoration, and "what a Jerrod has a Jerrod holds" is the stubborn motto of the Colonel. Finding he has an incurable, inoperable cancer which will cause his death in six months' time — just six months too soon for him to die, he must do something.

When the reader is half through the book, he learns an ingenious fraud had been perpetrated and a murder committed to prevent paying the ruinous death tax. Just how the revenue people and Scotland Yard discover these things and what happens are excitingly told in the remainder of the book.

THE GOLDEN FOOL

★ When Jacques Lemaire stood looking down upon the young Englishman who lay gasping out his life upon the floor of the kloof under the great karree tree, he was faced with a question of the utmost magnitude. Listening to the words muttered in deliriuon of fever "There must be more of it, much more—tons of it. We've struck it at last, John! We've struck it at last—gold." Gold upon the High Veld of Southern Africa was a matter of wide divergence of opinion amongst the Volksraad. By the people—Het Volk—it was hated and feared. Only a small group within the Volksraad hoped for the finding of gold. Gold that would bring money to the Government, sorely in need of finances. To the people it would bring money for the much-needed things like powder and guns, pastors for the empty churches, money to establish governments. But the people said that gold would bring miners, and miners were the emissaries of the Devil. And to this group did Jacques Lemaire belong.

So to Jacques Lemaire came the need to make the decision—should he rescue this young Englishman or leave him beside the dead body of his partner, to the mercy of the vultures already gathering in the nearby trees? Humanity won the answer. Anthony Stopford was taken to the homestead and carefully nursed back to life. And then, because of his great admiration and deep gratitude for all that had been done for him, Anthony Stopford entered into an agreement with Jacques Lemaire that for a stated period of time, he would keep the secret of the gold, and try to learn the way of life of his rescuer and host, who had become his friend. From the quiet, almost slow beginning the book gathers a tenseness and violence of action and of conflict. Deep loyalties and love, pitted against subtle treachery and hate. The memory of ancient wrongs against the fear of present guile and deceit. And throughout, the deep, strong love of two young hearts to withstand and outlive the cruelties of mankind. While over all is the brooding Spirit of Africa, untouched and unaltered by any of the works or struggles of Man. It is a unique and fascinating book, of high literary merit, with a basis of profound knowledge of the land and of the people whom it portrays, and a compassion for the faults and failings of the human being.

Some Notable American Wild Flowers

(*Continued from page 8*)

of fragrant flowers, and wild currants showed pink and red against the green.

Northward, at Point Reyes, pink thrift marched along the cliff-edge, and along the white curving bays and far inland the yellow tree lupin flowered as far as eye could see. The peerless fragrant western azalea and the pink-flowered rosebay rhododendron mingled with blue ceanothus and the dazzling gold of Scotch broom. Inland *Iris Douglasiana* and *I. tenax* covered the hillsides for miles; tall blue larkspur were lakes of blue among the ox-eye daisies, and the camassia that Douglas had marvelled at was blue again.

Once more in the North-west I felt I was following in the footsteps of that second wave of plant explorers, who, in the early nineteenth century, made the Hudson Bay trading post at Fort Vancouver their base.

Here came Archibald Menzies to find among so many plants and flowers that he was the first to discover that superb ornamental tree, the madrone, *Arbutus Menziesii:* here, too, came Lewis and Clark, remembered by the western mock orange, *Philadelphus Lewisii*, and *Clarkia pulchella;* Tolmie, remembered by a penstemon and a saxifrage that bear his name, and the odd viviparous *Tolmiea:* John Jeffrey who found the lovely magenta-coloured shooting star, *Dodecatheon Jeffeyi;* and Thomas Nuttall who noticed what Douglas had overlooked — that the western dogwood, *Cornus Nuttallii*, differed from the dogwood of the east. And here above all, in the kingdom of the Douglas fir which was his favourite hunting ground, one thinks of David Douglas.

Natural Gardens of the Far North-West

I came, last of all, to the natural gardens of the far North-west, to the vast waters, the forested foothills and the Cascades.

Up through the forests, even as late as June, the trillium and the prostrate dogwood, *Cornus canadensis*, were in flower. Above the forests the lower open slopes were alight with the white torch-like flowers of beargrass, *Xerophyllum tenax*. Higher still, not far below the snowline, rose-red mimulus bordered the streams that poured down in full spate, aflood with the water from the fast-going snow above them.

Not until July did the western anemone and the erythroniums — the species of the latter here being known as avalanche and fawn lilies — spring into bloom at the edge of the retreating snowbanks. A few weeks later the red and white so-called heathers, the blue lupins, the scarlet paintbrush (*Castilleja spp.*) and many others succeeded them, so that the mountain slopes were covered in flowers from one snow-bound hori-

(*Concluded on next page*)

The Alice Eastwood Redwood Grove

CEANOTHUS BLUED Marin hills. Dogwood shone white against Mendocino and Humboldt forests. Lupine loved by Alice Eastwood made hedges along the Redwood Highway as nearly 100 of her friends journeyed north to dedicate the Grove named for her in Prairie Creek Park on April 25.

The group pledged allegiance as Mrs. Elton Hodges, President of the California Spring Blossom and Wildflower Association, held up a tiny American flag which Miss Eastwood had carried on all her collecting trips. Mrs. H. C. Rowley read "Trees," a poem by Joseph B. Strauss, builder of Golden Gate Bridge.

Below, on the edge of the highway, sat Kate Eastwood Phelps, the 93-year-old sister who had traveled, with her son and daughter-in-law, from Pullman, Washington. She could not climb the steep path, but she said that every word of tribute spoken by Mrs. Hodges, Aubrey Drury, Dr. Robert C. Miller and Carol Green Wilson came clearly through the otherwise-silent forest.

Then, with sunshine filtering through the giant trees, Mrs. Hodges unveiled a bronze plaque set in a great boulder. For all time those who pause may read:

ALICE EASTWOOD
1859-1953
BOTANIST, CONSERVATIONIST,
TEACHER
CURATOR OF BOTANY
CALIFORNIA ACADEMY OF SCIENCES
1892-1949
Established by the California Spring
Blossom and Wildflower Association
and Friends
in cooperation with the
California State Division of
Parks and Beaches
"ageless as the redwood trees
she knew and loved"

(Continued from page 14)

zon to another.

Higher still were the rock gardens where the blue delphinium flowered with the golden cinquefoil, the penstemons, the saxifrages and the mountain phlox *P. diffusa*, with its heliotrope-like fragrance, covered the bare rock and volcanic shale.

I had travelled from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again. I had seen the asters climbing even to the snows of Shasta: I had seen more than I had ever dreamed.

And now, when I see the trillium in a Cotswold garden, the cardinal flower, the red lobelia in the rock garden at Kew, or the michaelmas daisies and goldenrod in the autumn borders, I see them again in their native setting. To my plant-hunting days there is no end.

Editor's Note—Reprinted from "Garden Illustrated" of London.

Contributors to Anniversary Gift Fund

With steady regularity the mail brings us contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund. We hope that before this year's end the list will include a goodly percentage of our membership, thereby proving that voluntarily *members of the National League for Woman's Service will provide the wherewithal for the extra income necessary for development of an ever increasing usefulness.*

Since we last went to press, the following members have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. Adelaide M. Bridge, Mrs. Motte Q. Brunton, Miss Marsley Buckley, Miss Nesta Burnay, Mrs. Homer H. Chambers, Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Miss Edith Coulter, Miss Mabel Coulter, Mrs. William G. Fahy, Sr., Mrs. Mona Fay Gee, Miss Lillian J. Gehrels, Miss Catharine Hannon, Mrs. Franklin Hittell, Mrs. F. L. Hutchinson, Mrs. Hans Jauchen, Mrs. Josephine E. Jeffery, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, Mr. and Mrs. Leo V. Korbel m/o Mr. Drummond MacGavin, Miss Elsie Krafft, Miss Evelyn M. Larkin, Miss Alma Levison, Miss Jean A. MacCallum, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee, Mrs. Jessie Jacquelin Mead, Mrs. George R. Mosle, Mrs. Mildred Lewis Norris, Miss Frances Ogier, Mrs. Evelyn C. Pattiani, Mrs. W. A. Pickwood, Miss Florence Prince, Miss Cornelia D. Provines, Mrs. Grace Greenwood Reeves, Mrs. Owen D. Richardson, Mrs. Guin Robinson, Miss Blanche Anne Son m/o Helen Son, Mrs. Ray B. Sussman, Mrs. Jeanne Sherman Tryon, Mrs. Arthur E. Vollmer, Mrs. Frieda vonHofe, Miss Ida Wehner, Mrs. Theodore W. Whiteley, Mrs. T. T. Williams, Mrs. Catherine R. Zar m/o Mrs. Addie B. Cochran.

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July 6 to July 21

No Afternoon Tea

July 6-July 21

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Members of S. F. Symphony Orchestra

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July 4—SIXTH ARMY BAND & PIPE BAND
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July 18—ORCHESTRAL CONCERT—Julius Haug, Conductor
Members of S. F. Symphony Orchestra

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Aug. 1—"FAUST"—Marsden Argall, Director

Aug. 8—SAN FRANCISCO BALLET

Aug. 15—ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Members of S. F. Symphony Orchestra

Aug. 22—"PATIENCE"—Austin Mosher, Director

Aug. 29—SAN FRANCISCO BALLET

Sept. 5—ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Earl Bernard Murray, Conductor

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1954

Vol. XXVIII • No. 6

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA CLOSED JULY 6 TO JULY 21
SWIMMING POOL CLOSED JULY 6 TO JULY 20
LEAGUE SHOP CLOSED JULY 6 TO JULY 20

SPECIAL EVENTS

22	Thursday	Luncheon Honoring Miss Hazel Holly	North Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
		Program		1:30 p.m.
22	Thursday	Cruise — "Egypt, Greece, and the Holy Land"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Films — Mrs. Raymond Frick		
24	Saturday	Table d'Hote Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
		Games	North Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
29	Thursday	Cruise — "Enchanted Isles" and "The Land of Zinj"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Films — Standard Oil of California		
31	Saturday	Table d'Hote Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
		Games	North Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

26	Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
22-29	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

20-27	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
21-28	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
22-29	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
23-30	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
24-31	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

12-19-26	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
12-19-26	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVIII July 1954 Number 6

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300 New Members in 1954

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MEMBERSHIP FEES

Initiation Fee	$25.00
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EGYPT, GREECE AND THE HOLY LAND will be the destination of the Second After Dinner Cruise dated for Thursday, July 22nd, following dinner in the Cafeteria. Mrs. Raymond Frick, one of our members, made a Mediterranean Tour last summer in the course of which she took the moving pictures which she will share with us on this occasion. Tickets for the Cruise will be available only to those members and guests dining in the Cafeteria on that evening. The doors of the Auditorium will open at 7:15 and the films will be shown at 7:45.

★ MISS HAZEL HOLLY, member of the staff of the San Francisco Examiner just returned from a year's study at Harvard University on a Neiman Fellowship, will be a luncheon guest speaker on Thursday, July 22, at 1:30 o'clock. The usual cafeteria service will be provided for members and guests who will carry their trays to the North Room during regular luncheon hours. Miss Holly will speak at 1:30 on some of the experiences of her year in the East.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP, SWIMMING POOL AND RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT will be closed for two weeks in July, the League Shop and Pool from July 6 to July 20 and the Restaurant Department from July 6 to July 21st. During the period of the Restaurant Department's closing there will be no afternoon tea served in the Lounge. Members are urged to make note of this to avoid disappointment.

★ VISITORS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD are requesting reservations in the Clubhouse as a result of the thoughtfulness of many members who request guest cards for their friends. The fee of fifty cents for a single guest card is offset by the opportunity to purchase the unlimited guest card privilege for one dollar. Members who did not request unlimited guest card privilege when they paid their dues may still do so on payment of the dollar at the Main Desk in the Lobby. There is no bigger or better bargain in the hospitality field!

★ FUCHSIAS AND HYDRANGEAS abloom on the Patio offer a pleasant floral background for outdoor enjoyment during early July days while some of the departments of the Club are closed. Flowers and greenery for indoors in the Clubhouse will be welcomed during those same weeks as they are always. One of the finest services which our members with gardens render the National League is sharing their blossoms and shrubs with the membership as a whole through their generous contributions during the year.

★ MEMBERS EXPECTING TELEPHONE CALLS while they are in the Clubhouse are urged to notify the Check Room attendant on the 4th Floor to expedite the finding of the person wanted, and thus eliminate the necessity for paging. Co-operation in this matter will be appreciated by all.

★ THE PATIO AND THE LIBRARY will be the Fourth Floor magnet for visitors to the Clubhouse during the first two weeks of July when other departments will be closed. Members seeking a quiet place in which to rest or read will find them equally attractive during the coming weeks.

★ VACATION READING without the necessity for returning books at once is possible under the six books at a time plan in effect now. Six fourteen-day books may be taken out and read at leisure without having to make a trip down to the Clubhouse each time a book is desired. Seven and ten-day books, however, circulate under the regular time requirements and only one such may be taken at a time.

★ SATURDAY NIGHT SUPPERS AND CARDS will be featured on July 24 and July 31 when a table d'hote dinner priced at $1.25 plus tax will be served. For those members and their guests who desire to play cards later, tables will be set in the North Room from 7 to 9 o'clock. As during the successful June Saturday night suppers there will be a door prize for both the dinner and games. No other dinner is served on the Saturday night Special Supper nights.

★ ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE BY OUT OF TOWN MEMBERS to the special summer two-months' rate for bedrooms in the Club has proven the popularity of that decision on the part of the management. Many of our members who live outside San Francisco know the National League largely through their use of the bedroom facilities offered in our building and the opportunity to enjoy summer rates during the hot weather elsewhere is being taken advantage of in gratifying fashion.

★ THE LAND OF ZINJ AND ENCHANTED ISLES—remote Africa and the South Pacific Area will be the subjects for the Third After Dinner Cruise on the fifth Thursday evening in July, the 29th, at 7:45 o'clock in the Auditorium. Tickets for the Cruise will be obtainable only at the Cashier's counter in the Cafeteria, available only to those members and guests having dinner there. The films have been lent to us as a courtesy of Standard Oil Company of California and are a rare pair of travel films.

LUNCHEON

honoring

MISS HAZEL HOLLY

Staff Writer, San Francisco Examiner

Thursday, July 22

North Room — 12:00-1:30 o'Clock

Members Take Trays to North Room

SECOND CINEMA CRUISE

"EGYPT, GREECE AND THE HOLY LAND"

with Mrs. Raymond Frick

Thursday, July 22

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

SATURDAY SUPPER SPECIAL AND GAMES

Saturday, July 24

Table d'Hôte . . .

Cafeteria — 5:30-7:30 o'Clock

Games . . .

North Room — 7:00-9:00 o'Clock

THIRD CINEMA CRUISE

"ENCHANTED ISLES" and "THE LAND OF ZINJ"

Films—Courtesy of Standard Oil of California

Thursday, July 29

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on that evening

Members may invite Guests

SATURDAY SUPPER SPECIAL AND GAMES

Saturday, July 31

Table d'Hôte . . .

Cafeteria — 5:30-7:30 o'Clock

Games . . .

North Room — 7:00-9:00 o'Clock

Door Prizes

View of Gallery and Flower Court
California Palace of the Legion of Honor

The President's Message

"From every mountain side, let freedom ring."

Freedom, the blessing of liberty, independence, security, justice, not mere words, but active stimulating words fraught with deepest meaning, a justice of universal appeal, a self-governing freedom that benefits all. On July 4, 1776, when the United Colonies became free and independent states, strong men with courage declared, "We mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor." Safety and security for ourselves and our posterity demand eternal vigilance in holding firmly our heritage of freedom and our inalienable rights.

"Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing
Long may our land be bright, with freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King."

▼

Monte Webb McGee

SAN FRANCISCO ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS

by Cary M. Baldwin

★ Twenty-six years ago someone gave a pair of baby African lions to the San Francisco Park Department. These animals were placed in a small cage in the children's playfield. But the lions grew in size as baby lions will and in due time they needed a larger cage.

Mr. Herbert Fleishhacker. then president of the Park Commission. observing the popularity of these animals. saw to it that more appropriate pens were built for them. About that time Mr. Fleishhacker also took a trip around the world. Shortly after he left San Francisco animals began to arrive by boat. As he traveled about the world, it seemed that from every country he visited. animals. birds and reptiles of all kinds and shapes virtually eminated from that area and headed for San Francisco.

During that trip Mr. Fleishhacker sent hundreds of animals to this city to be housed adjacent to the original pair of lions. And not only did Mr. Fleishhacker buy the animals but he also paid all transportation on the creatures to their destination.

And so. thus began, from a pair of baby lions. one of the outstanding zoos of the country and of the world.

In due time W.P.A. came along in the days of the Depression. During that time nearly four million dollars were spent in enlarging and improving the zoological gardens. Modern type exhibits with barless pens. spacious grottoes and beautiful landscaping were to develop.

But this work is not done. A zoo that is now about fifth in size in the United States is to be enlarged to an additional forty-two acres to make room for more exhibits and to give greater space for the millions of visitors who come to this place.

At present the San Francisco Zoological Gardens take in thirty-four acres. This is not sufficient for a growing city nor even enough for present crowds. for our zoo. in one week may receive more visitors than some of our national parks in a whole year! During the summer months between fifty and eighty thousand visitors stream through the gates each week. (This is not an estimate; it is from actual and accurate counts.) We probably have around two million visitors a year.

It is sometimes thought that the zoo is meant for children. There is no doubt that that is one of our primary objects—for a child may much better be running about the zoo than playing on a street. but actually the percentage of children runs between seventeen per cent on Sundays to forty-six per cent during summer week days. Thus by far the majority of our visitors are adults.

And what are the objects of a zoological garden? They are two-fold: educational and recreational. Last year we had over seven thousand school children in conducted classes go through the zoo. We give this service free to anyone asking. We worked with the university laboratories and have donated many specimens to the University of California veterinary school at Davis. Graduate students have done work here on parasitology and other subjects and it is amazing how many dental students seek our specimens for dental studies.

The recreational activities of the zoo are almost unlimited. It is really amazing the amount of fun people get from watching the animals. Thousands of people gather in front of the cage of "Bimbo. the spitting ape" each day when he lets go a mouthful of water onto an unwary visitor. The roar of the crowd is equal to that at the big league game when some good player hits a home run.

But of all the work we do. I am sure that none gives us more satisfaction than service which we give to handicapped children.

Spastic patients visit our zoo regularly. Wheel chairs are provided and any help they may need. Blind children from the state home have special days at the zoo and I wish the reader could see these eager children as they seek out the rabbits. guinea pigs and other tame creatures that are placed in straw so that the children may find them by sound and touch.

Since the inception of the zoo. many strange creatures have vied for most popular position. There was the big python that lived in a glass cage. He has long since gone to python heaven but people still ask for him. There was the big man-like Orangutan that ate from a dish and made his own bed at night. There was "Lumbago." the pig-tail macaque monkey who would place his hand on his back over his kidneys and sigh on request to the amusement of thousands and there is the mean old gander in the cage at the entrance. who unfailingly runs to the wire honking his hatred to each person who enters. and whose antics are invariably mistaken for a "Hello." "You see. he knows me," is the pleased response of the average visitor who is re-visiting our zoo once more.

And who does not know "Bimbo. the spitting ape." He is a large chimpanze who has learned to make a lot of noise in his cage to gather a large crowd and then to squirt a huge mouthful of water on an *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

SUMMER, at home or abroad, is the period of relaxation due us all. Appropriately, this month's magazine brings stories of adventure to be found in San Francisco itself. The San Francisco Zoological Gardens, where the author Dr. Carl M. Baldwin is director, maintains a standard which is world-renowned, and our readers will find profitable and pleasurable entertainment in an exciting part of the city's park system. The Fourth of July story by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner proves that visitors from afar have always flocked to the city by the Golden Gate at this historic date. From Japan Helen McKeon Hughes sends us the last chapter of a trilogy of articles from the Orient which describe vividly her impressions as she travels for the first time to places of peculiar interest. As the fourth story, Jean Scott Frickelton sketches a wonderful guide as we later shall visit the celebrated exhibition soon to come to the California Palace of the Legion of Honor.

"JUST A QUIET DAY in the clubhouse." In a sense this is true of the Women's City Club during the summer, for the out-of-doors calls to us with the appeal of a siren. It is true of course that at certain hours there are not many to be seen at any one time in the corridors, but behind the scenes during the coming summer months will be busy hands putting the ship in order for the next voyage. New carpets and paint for some of the bedrooms, soap and elbow grease for kitchen and backstage equipment in all departments will keep the staff occupied while they rotate their vacation periods. Guests from other cities and clubhouses—themselves on vacation—will be welcomed by those on duty at 465 and although it would seem on the surface that July and August are "quiet," they will surely not be dull. For members, the Cruises are especially planned for these months so that they may give pleasure and education at one and the same time, and judging by last year's performance, no one can afford to miss any one of these delightful evenings.

MID-TERM, as the first six months passes and we face the second half of a calendar year. One can hardly believe that 1954 has grown up and like all middle-age demands a two-fold survey—an accounting of January through June and a planning of July through December. The accounting shows a successful reorganization of much in the clubhouse operation: the planning promises a banner year if each member will consider herself part of the committee-of-the-whole and contribute her "bit" to the group effort. The first duty as well as privilege that lies ahead is to help in establishing an increase in membership to offset the loss normal in a group of five thousand; the second "must" is inclusion in the Anniversary Gift Fund List of Contributors which should be a roster of the entire membership of the National League for Woman's Service. We should always remember that this voluntary increase of dues is the method—unique among organizations in the entire world—whereby the increasing needs of an aging clubhouse are to be met in the years ahead and the usefulness of a service organization maintained.

SOME JULY FOURTHS IN SAN FRANCISCO

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Sixty seconds make a minute—sixty minutes make an hour—twenty-four hours make a day . . . all of which is true but the mathematicians who figured that out slipped up on the Fourth of July that seems to begin with the firing of firecrackers and bombs on July 1st and to end with the early dawn of July 5th. The Fourth of July is an exceptional day—marking not only a calendar day but expressing a spirit—a spirit of independence which, on the day of its first observance, changed the face of history.

Fourth of July has always been a special day in San Francisco. From earliest times it was observed with very special services. Perhaps the proximity of the Presidio in the days before military positions were scattered about the country as freely as sunlight, gave San Francisco's observances an exceptional air and a military flare.

A backward glance over some of the decades of the city's observances of the Fourth of July reveals a steady pattern since the earliest records, with such variations and colorings as current events provided. Following sunrise salutes from Fort Point, Alcatraz and government vessels in the harbor, in the mid-eighties a parade formed at New Montgomery and Howard Streets—a slight variation from the parade routes with which we have become so familiar. It proceeded along Montgomery Avenue (north of Market!) to Kearny, thence to Market, out Market to Golden Gate Avenue to Leavenworth. There the parade broke into two sections, the mounted section and the carriage portion going on to Golden Gate Park where the monument to President James A. Garfield was dedicated. The Drill Corps of the George H. Thomas Post, G.A.R. (young fellows who a score of years before had been soldiers in the War between the States and of whom the last one has now gone) did sentry duty at the Garfield monument while the band of the Second Regiment played during the afternoon hours. A second band concert, held in Central Park (around Market and Eighth Streets) was furnished by the 8th Infantry Band and enjoyed by thousands of San Franciscans and their families.

With the military portion of the day's celebration there was singing by the German Singing Societies, who had rehearsed the night before in Eintracht Hall at 316 Post Street. Rowing and whitehall races were scheduled for the afternoon but on those days even as now well-laid plans sometimes went awry, for the Bay boat excursion was cancelled because the ferry boat "Garden City" had to replace the regular passenger ferry "Bay City," which had suffered an accident earlier in the day. The tug "Sea King" did get the Regatta Committee and their guests to the races. In all of the city's celebrations, fireworks have played an important and imposing part and in this earliest observance in Central Park six set figures featured among others, the Father of his Country, the American Flag and the words "Good Night." Telegraph Hill and North Beach had their own independent fireworks during the evening.

The Post Office was open for two periods during the day and the early delivery of mail was made—the second one omitted—while the Custom House remained closed all day. The busy boys of the affair were the firemen, as always, and every fire house was open all day with strict admonition from Fire Chief David Scannell to "have every tub and bucket in every fire house full of water all day." Fire alarms were many.

Not everybody stayed around for fireworks, however, for the theatres had interesting bills, there were yachting parties to Santa Cruz, sailing at Tiburon and wherever there was a tennis court or a croquet lawn in private grounds, there society parties were the order of the day.

The Fourth of July in '98 was a spectacular one with the war with Spain being fought in Cuba, with victory following the first great land battle taking place on the hills overlooking the city of Santiago. The defeat of Admiral Cervera's fleet and the arrival in Cavite of the Expeditionary Fleet under Admiral Dewey combined to make the fireworks at home of minor importance that year. However, Mayor James D. Phelan rode in a four-in-hand with three other teams carrying notables. Eight carriages bore veterans of the Mexican War to the literary exercises which were held in Metropolitan Hall.

The Consular Corps in San Francisco declined the invitation of the Fourth of July Committee to parade with the officials, and even without columnists to "anticipate" the disagreements "which sometimes mar international relations," there was "street talk" that some of the consuls were not complimentary in their rejection of the invitation.

The parade of July 4, 1900, was marked by a breathtaking event—for the first time autos were made use of to transport celebrities! Nevertheless, the company of San Francisco's policemen who swung into the parade from Battery Street at 10:30 marched with eyes front, never cast a side glance at the collection of motor cars standing on First Street, awaiting their time of entry. As if motor cars were not feature enough, *(Continued on page 15)*

ANCIENT ARTS OF THE ANDES

by Jean Scott Frickelton

★ "Ancient Arts of the Andes," the celebrated exhibition of hundreds of priceless prehistoric treasures, will open at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor in San Francisco on July 23 to continue through September 19. Included are over 200 objects of gold, valued at over $5,000,000, as well as intricately woven tapestries, delicately painted paper-thin ceramics and other fine examples of arts produced by ancient civilizations which flourished in the Andean region from about 1200 B.C. until the Spanish Conquest in the 16th Century.

Assembled from private and public collections in Latin America, Canada and the United States, the exhibition was originally shown last spring in the Museum of Modern Art in New York, where it was planned and installed by Rene d'Harnoncourt, director of that museum and an outstanding authority on primitive art and its relation to the art of our time. From New York the exhibition went to the Minneapolis Institute of Arts. It will be shown for the third and last time in San Francisco, according to Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor.

The vast field of Andean art is still relatively unexplored, according to Mr. d'Harnoncourt, who states that modern artists and people interested in modern art have so far paid little attention to Andean art despite their great concern with Negro Africa, Oceania and pre-Columbian Mexico. This is undoubtedly due to the lack of knowledge about this area which is still little known even to the professional archaeologist. Only recently has the art work of the early civilizations been uncovered and since exportation is forbidden, very few fine examples of Andean culture have been seen outside their native countries until now. But these unknown artists and artisans working with primitive tools and living in a civilization that did not know the wheel, a written language, or a calendar, did produce fine works of art. Some are unequalled anywhere in the world for their excellence of technique, imagination, workmanship and emotional power which still affects us.

"Ancient Arts of the Andes" will give a coherent picture of the development of the prehistoric civilizations which rose, flourished, conquered and were conquered thousands of years before the arrival of the Spanish. Many outstanding pieces, never before on public exhibition, include unique embossed gold plaques, jewels with turquoise mosaics and ceramic sculpture. Objects to be shown were found in tombs, excavated ancient village sites and ceremonial centers in Chile, Argentina, Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, Costa Rica, Brazil, Colombia, Venezuela and Panama.

The exhibition in San Francisco, being installed by Dr. Jermayne MacAgy, Assistant Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, and Howard Ross Smith, Curator, is in five geographical sections: The Central Andes, the Southern Andes, the Northern Andes, the Amazon region and Southern Central America, the first of which is believed to be the earliest South American advanced culture, which flourished from about 1200 B.C. to 400 B.C.

The ceremonial center for this culture was at Chavin de Huantar in Peru. Sculpture on exhibition, said to be among the oldest prehistoric pieces known, reveal the extensive use of the feline motif which dominates the culture of the Central Andes during this period and was utilized as a symbol of power. The motif also appears on hammered gold and carved clay walls throughout the Central Andes during this period, although it is not known whether or not the area was united politically at this time.

This section also will show gold pieces, including a crown of hammered gold which once adorned an ancient chieftain and an ancient silver mask. These are believed to be the earliest examples of metal work known in South America and are closely related in style to the stone carvings at Chavin. Eight pieces of Cupisnique pottery, the oldest known ceramic style and also related to the Chavin carvings, are shown in this section.

Cultures from later periods in the Central Andes are represented in the exhibition by ceramics, gold used as wall coverings, enormous gold ear plugs, necklaces, epaulettes, gold headdresses and ceremonial adornments. Gold and silver vessels, plates, bottles and jewelry are also on display. A collection of Peruvian bronze objects, unique in the world, forms an interesting comparison with their counterparts from Greece and Rome. One of the most precious objects in the exhibition is a pair of Mochica earrings (1000-400 B.C.) in gold inlaid with a tiny mosaic of turquoise depicting warriors wearing jewelry inlaid in gold and turquoise from the famous Don Rafael Larco Hoyle Collection.

Tapestries, mantles and wall hangings from Paracas Necropolis, famous for the intricacy of their technique and their carefully planned color and design, ponchos, head, hair and nose ornaments are also included in this section, as are fine examples of *(Continued on page 14)*

VISIT TO KAGOSHIMA

by Helen McKeon Hughes

★ Kagoshima is the city which lies at the very tip of southern Japan on the island of Kyushu. Across from it, just four hundred miles away in the South China Sea, lies Okinawa. This city of Kagoshima, which has a population of about 230,000, is almost unknown and unvisited by Americans. Before the Second World War it was one of the most secret cities in Japan, being closely guarded and unknown to foreigners. It has a beautiful harbor, with open docks so that ships can anchor beside the wharves. Across the bay can be seen Sakurajima Island with its volcano which has not erupted for forty years, but from which smoke is always rising. The island on which this volcano is located can be reached by a small ferry boat.

When I visited this picturesque city recently, I found it to be more like the Japan of fiction and fancy than were such bustling modern cities as Kobe, Yokohama, Osaka or Tokyo. To reach Kagoshima I traveled thirty-one hours by train from Yokohama. During most of the journey the train passes along the shore of the Inland Sea, and one is constantly enthralled by the beauty of this water, with its many tiny, tree dotted islands, and countless lovely beaches. The farther south one travels the more primitive does the countryside become. On one side stretches the sea, and on the other there are expanses of farm lands and forests. Nowhere is there to be seen such a thing as a tractor. All the ploughing is done with oxen or with men. Women are everywhere in the fields, working bent over, with large straw hats covering their heads, and often with children strapped to their backs. As we passed by the amazingly neat checkerboard-pattern planted fields, the low unpainted houses with their thatched roofs, the narrow roads with never an automobile, but only bicycles or occasional carts on them, I found it hard to believe it was the 20th century and not the 19th.

On arriving in Kagoshima I found that nobody in the station could speak or understand English. This was a different experience than I had had heretofore in Japanese cities—there had always been someone who could direct me to a hotel or an inn. My husband was not expected to arrive until the next day, and I was really disconcerted. Finally, the station master brought in a very young Japanese boy, attired in the standard school uniform, who handed me a pencil and paper. I realized that I was to write out my request. He then consulted a book, and I ventured a few words from my *Short Cuts to Japanese*, and as a result of this mutual effort, the stationmaster, who had been drinking tea, made a lengthy telephone call. Then I was escorted to a taxi; everyone bowed to me very politely, and I was whisked off to a "hoteru."[1] I had no hesitation in entering it as there was a large symbol in front indicating it was recommended by the "Japan Travel Bureau." In the entry my shoes were taken off and slippers put on my feet by a very pretty maid, who took me under her wing from that time forward. I was not asked to register, but was immediately taken to my room. While this was a Japanese style inn, it did have several "western style" bedrooms with modern bathroom accommodations, and one of these was assigned to me. It was slightly different from our conception of western style, in that there was only cold water and the heating arrangement was a charcoal hibachi.[2] The bed, however, was very comfortable with futons,[3] and I slept well in it.

Early the next morning, Fusako, the maid, brought me a cup of "kohi." It was not my idea of coffee at all, as it had cream and sugar in it and tasted somewhat like weak cocoa. I asked her to bring me instead some "cha," which my *Japanese in a Hurry* indicated was "tea." Later, I learned from a friend that as I had pronounced it "chah" instead of "chay," this was the reason Fusako did not understand. Finally, I said: "Japan green tea" very slowly and distinctly. She left the the room in a hurry and shortly returned with two large cans of Giant Green Peas on a tray with a can opener! Apparently, I was to drink the peas. I gave up at that, and drank the kohi.

It was always a delight to look at Fusako in her beautiful kimonos. She wore rather plain, sober colored ones in the morning, but changed in the afternoon to very colorful and elaborate ones with contrasting obi.[4] As she knelt on the floor to coax the small charcoal pieces to burn in the hibachi she moved her small, prettily shaped hands with such grace that I could have watched indefinitely—it was like observing a favorite actress, as every move she made was so graceful.

Fusako was the traditional Japanese girl I had visualized before coming to Japan. She could not speak English, but by smiles and gestures she made me understand her, and somehow she always anticipated my needs, and as long as I avoided "reading" phrases out of my precious conversation book, we got along fine. She was not only ornamental, but very kind, and extremely hard working. Her smile was a delight, and she never entered our room without smiling. She had to *(Continued on page 15)*

The Cardiac Counseling Service

★ The Cardiac Counseling Service, a joint project of the San Francisco Heart Association, the Junior League of San Francisco, Inc., and the San Francisco Department of Public Health was opened October 1, 1953.

The Counseling Service was developed as a result of a survey conducted by the Joint Committee on Rheumatic Heart Disease composed of representatives from the Heart Association, the Junior League of San Francisco and the Department of Public Health in 1952. Since its opening, 43 individuals have been referred to the service. One-third of these referrals were from private physicians. The others came from hospitals and clinics, the Bureau of Vocational Rehabilitation, Mission High School, Crippled Children's Services and miscellaneous sources. Regardless of the source of referral, the Cardiac Counseling Service requires a physical report from the individual's private physician or clinic.

The purpose of the survey was to determine the extent to which young people with heart disease needed vocational counseling and special education, and what services were available to them. The records of the Rheumatic Fever Registry of the San Francisco Department of Public Health were used as a basis for the survey. In the opinion of the committee, the survey proved that there is a need for such a service. Since a follow-up study of existing community facilites indicated that it would not be feasible to attach this service to any existing agency at this time, an alternate plan was worked out.

The Junior League of San Francisco, who have raised funds and have been interested in the Rheumatic Fever field since 1946, and the San Francisco Heart Association agreed to undertake such a program on a demonstration basis, the cost of the service to be shared jointly by the two organizations.

Goal—Prevention

The goal of the service is primarily a preventive one. The counselor, Mrs. Jane W. Rasmussen, who is a clinical psychologist, gives aptitude, interest and ability tests to individuals with cardiac conditions or to those who have had rheumatic fever. She then evaluates these tests, as well as materials gained from the interviews in order to counsel the client regarding those vocations for which he would be best suited in the light of his physical disability. This type of service is particularly valuable to young cardiacs who are still in the process of choosing their vocation. Since it will aid them in choosing an initial occupation that is in keeping with their abilities and physical limitations, it will prevent future breakdowns.

This Counseling Service is housed at the Heart Association office at 604 Mission Street. During the summer months, Mrs. Rasmussen plans to work with Mrs. Katherine Sutter, Director of Physically Handicapped, San Francisco Unified School District, counseling those young people who are convalescing from rheumatic fever in their own homes. These children have excellent home teachers provided by the Department of Education. The Service will be made available to them according to the recommendations of their physician or clinic. This fall as a result of an experiment at Mission High School, students will be counseled at other San Francisco High Schools.

In August of 1953, Dr. Charles A. Noble, Jr., succeeded Dr. Maurice Sokolow as Chairman of the Committee. Serving with Dr. Noble were: Dorothy M. Aggeler, M.D., Mrs. William W. Ashley, Maurice Eliaser, Jr., M.D., Hilliard J. Katz, M.D., Mrs. James Barton Phelps, Philip L. Pillsbury, M.D., Mrs. Lawrence Metcalf, John L. Roberts, Saul J. Robinson, M.D., Jane Roby, M.D., John J. Sampson, M.D., Robert L. Smith, Jr., M.D., and Mrs. Lloyd L. Thomas.

In May of 1954 Mrs. William D. Evers, Mrs. Sidney Lawrence, Jr., newly elected President of the Junior League, and Mrs. Philip M. Robertson joined the committee replacing Mesdames Phelps and Westdahl.

San Francisco is a pioneer in this field. The only other known program of this type is the one now being conducted by the New York Heart Association through the Vocational Advisory Service. This is a comparable program only in its ultimate goal of providing vocational counseling for young cardiacs. The New York program is much more restricted as to the people it services, taking only children within certain grades (7th to 9th) and accepting referrals only from certain clinics.

Contributions to Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since we last went to press in May the following members contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund: Mrs. Daniel Alexander, Mrs. Sophie Marie Baldwin, Miss Louise C. Campanari, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Miss Anita M. Crellin, Miss Gladys Eugenie Davies, Miss Anna G. Duffy, Miss Mary Dunne, Miss Amy M. Edwards (m/o Mrs. Walter E. Kropp), Miss Eleanore Freyer, Mrs. Rae Hamilton, Mrs. Helen D. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Korbel (m/o Elizabeth Holden), Miss Jean A. MacCallum, Mrs. Sam T. Millar, Mrs. O. T. Schulze, Miss Ella Stebbins, Miss Stella Warwick, Mrs. L. S. Westdahl.

New Books—June, 1954

Non-Fiction

Alexandra, Edward VII's Unpredictable Bride, E. E. P. Tisdal; Treasure-Diving Holidays, Jane and Barney Crile; General Dean's Story, Maj. Gen. William F. Dean; The Desert Watches, Wilson MacArthur; Early in the Morning, Marion Edey; Crookedest Railroad in the World, Theodore G. Crum and Alvin C. Graves; New Frontiers for Freedom, Edward D. Canham; The Alchemy of Books, Lawrence Clark Powell; The Captains and the Kings, Edith Benham Helm; The Taft Story, William S. White; Why Dictators? George W. Hallgarten.

Fiction

House Party, Virginia Rowans; Dead and Not Buried, H. M. S. Prescott; Invitation to Folly, Susan Ertz; The Old Country Store, Gerald Carson; Too Soon to Die, Henry Wade; A Shilling for Candles, Josephine Tey; Mr. Hobb's Vacation, Edward Streeter; The Magicians, J. B. Priestly; The Dragon's Month, Le Selle Gilman; Willoughby Carter, Humphrey Pakington; The Royal Box, Frances Parkington Keyes; The Corioli Affair, Mary Deasy.

The USO at 966 Market Street Needs Help!

★ Have you a few hours to spare on Saturdays or Sundays? Spare time on other days is acceptable but there is urgent need for volunteers who can give definite hours on Saturday and Sunday.

While most of us have forgotten about the days of volunteer service in canteens and service clubs, hundreds of thousands of young men and women in the armed forces are seeking recreation during off hours.

The Market Street USO recently celebrated its second year of reactivation and its need was proven by the fact that more than two hundred thousand service personnel availed themselves of its offerings. To provide those services, volunteers are needed. If you can give some time during the summer vacation months especially and on week ends in particular you will have a chance to check packages and luggage, issue games and equipment, register volunteers, assist with Junior Hostesses' Registration, answer phone calls, make change, wrap packages, clock attendance on clicker, refer questioners to Travelers Aid Desk, issue sewing kits, ink, stationery and a dozen other things that make a service man or woman's time off duty pleasanter.

Members or friends who would be interested in assisting or in learning more about the need for help can inquire through our Executive Office. And this is one place where your husband will be welcome to serve with you in a husband-and-wife team on Friday, Saturday or Sunday nights.

This is a call which should meet with response from many.

The new Spring Models are very feminine. Hats are small and of soft straws, with a flower near the face. There are also larger hats, but the size depends upon the type you can wear best.

Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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and

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July 6 to July 20

No Afternoon Tea

July 6 to July 21

The Cafeteria

will be closed

July 6 to July 21

San Francisco Zoological Gardens

(Continued from page 8)

unwary visitor. How tolerant is the public! What good sports the Americans! In the fourteen years I have been here I have seen only two people offended by this rude trick of the chimpanze. In fact. even the blind children who visit our zoo must go through the baptism they think so that they can claim to belong to "The Bimbo Club."

And there is Puddles, the hippopotamus! We paid just a dollar a pound for him. He weighed just thirty-six hundred and fifty pounds when we bought him! But our investment has increased considerably for he now weighs over two tons!

There is the little boy whose father must take to the zoo each week only to see the large rats from Brazil. The father says his boy will watch those things for hours. And there is the Minah bird who always wants to ask of the visitor "Where you going?" It is impossible to say which is the most attractive animal to each person, but we have enough to go around for everyone.

But there is a practical and mercenary side to a zoo, too. It is probably one of the greatest tourist attractions in our city. Some weeks ago I went to a city nearly a thousand miles from San Francisco to give a series of talks. I would ask in each audience for those who had visited our zoo to raise their hands. The percentage of the different crowds before whom I talked who had visited our zoo at least once, ran, surprising as it may seem, between eighty-five and ninety per cent. Thus, indirectly, the San Francisco Zoological Gardens incidentally bring hundreds of thousands of dollars a year to the city. Over half of our visitors are from out of town and each visitor from out of town means dollars left in our city.

Let us hope that the San Francisco Zoological Gardens started only a few years ago may continue to grow and give better service to our great and good city. May we continue for many years to come to boast that of all the millions of children who have visited and played in our gardens not one has been hurt beyond minor daytime-playtime abrasions or bruises and never has one been seriously hurt. The zoo thus seems to be safer for the child than is his own home. And thus, may we continue to gather our share of the 49,000,000 visitors who see the zoos of America each year, for our zoo charges no admission and our theory is service to the public.

Ancient Arts of the Andes

(Continued from page 11)

modeling and painting on jars and gold and silver casting of the Mochica culture which flourished in the Central Andes from about 400 to 1000 A.D.

In the Central Andes the Mochica culture was followed by the Tiahuanaco which developed around Lake Titicaca in the highlands of Peru and Bolivia about 100 to 1300 A.D., and which is characterized by a distinctive design style, a ceramic type, a color scheme and a weaving pattern. The collection includes painted pottery beakers of great dignity and formality, and tapestries.

The next successive culture, the Chimu in the Central Andes, which flourished about 1300 to 1438 A.D., is represented by fine examples of gold and silver goblets with relief designs, breast plates, plumed helmets and delicately incised ear plugs, ending in ornamented discs.

Works of art from the great Inca Empire, representing the final period of prehistoric cultures in the Central Andes, from about 1439 to 1532 A.D., include ceramics, gold bottles, silver ornaments and urns, as well as a photographic section showing spectacular architectural achievements.

Cultures of the Southern Andes are represented in the exhibition by a selection of objects found in northwest Argentina and northern Chile—small wooded sculptures, pottery bowls, wooden snuff tablets and a pipe, and two large bronze discs made before the Inca Conquest.

The Northern Andes region (including the Republics of Ecuador, Colombia, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Panama and the Amazon region of Brazil) is represented by exquisite gold work and ceramic sculpture. So few archaeological studies have been conducted in this area that it has been impossible to arrive at specific dates for the various art styles. Numerous gold objects, fabricated by hammering, repoussé, cutout, cast filigree, solid and hollow casting and soldering are said to be among the finest ever produced in South America. Most of these were produced by the Quimbaya civilization which was centered in what is now the state of Antioquia in Colombia. In contrast to these, which are three-dimensional, are Chibcha figurines from Bogata, Columbia, based on a flat form overlaid with gold wire. Other gold pieces include pendants and plaques from the Coclé culture in Panama, and plates and other objects from the graves in the Chiriqui province in northern Panama.

Visit to Kagoshima

(Continued from page 12)

climb two flights of stairs, always carrying charcoal or trays, and yet she never seemed to tire. She was very interested in the various articles in my suitcase which had come with me from the States, and was especially impressed with the quick drying nylon blouse I was invariably laundering during my stay.

As my husband was working on the ship during the day, I usually started out to explore after he left in the morning. Fusako always accompanied me to the street and would stand there until I had turned the corner. Her face usually wore a worried expression so I guessed she wondered if I would be able to find my way back, and when I did return later she would appear in the entry with the slippers, and an expression of obvious relief on her face. In walking around the streets of Kagoshima, visiting the many fascinating shops, I would sometimes find a number of school children following me. The "foreign" lady was definitely a curiosity, as many of them had never seen an American before. There was an amazing amount of reconstruction work going on—everywhere new buildings were being raised on the site of the bombed out structures, and everyone seemed to be busy. Most of the men I saw wore the conventional western style suits, but the majority of the women wore kimonos, although the children and teenagers wore the standard Japanese school uniforms—navy blue middy blouses and skirts for the girls, and the boys wore black suits and caps.

Among the delightful discoveries I made in Kagoshima was the fact that things were cheaper than in such cities as Sasebo. There were only a few taxicabs, and it was very inexpensive to ride in them. There were an unusual number of bookstores, and these were always crowded with "browsers."

The famous Satsuma ware factory is in Kagoshima, and the present buildings are built on the same site where this porcelain has been made for the last three hundred years, since it was first introduced into Japan from Korea. The last war saw the destruction of the former factory, and when I went there I was surprised to see how small the present buildings were. This beautiful ware was being created entirely by hand in small, wooden sheds. The workmen who do the painting were seated on cushions on the floor.

There is also some very beautiful tinware manufactured in Kagoshima—it is quite heavy and looks like silver. At present it is only exported to Tokyo, but when people see more of this lovely product the demand will be increased for it.

My husband, who had to leave before my train departed for Yokohama, had explained to me that the custom was to leave a substantial tip with the maid when I paid the hotel bill, and not to tip in the interim. So on the evening that I was leaving I gave Fusako the yen he had specified, and she bowed low and thanked me in her soft voice. She left the room, but in a short time returned with a "presento"[5] for me—a lovely Satsuma tea container. She had evidently spent the entire amount on this purchase. She then escorted me downstairs to the taxi, and waved goodbye until the corner was turned. This, however, was not the final goodbye. Later, as I was seated in the train at the station, I saw her running along the platform, looking into each car window. She finally spotted me and when I opened the window, she handed me a net sack of tangerines. She stood by the window until the train pulled out, repeating "sayonara"[6] until we were out of sight. Lovely Fusako—to me, she typified all the graciousness of manner which has made Japanese women famous for their charm and courtesy throughout the world.

She was also typical of the spirit prevalent in Kagoshima, a city which has been less influenced by foreigners than other large cities I have visited in Japan. Feudalism prevailed longer in Kyushu than elsewhere, and it was the last province to join the Meiji restoration regime in 1868. The people are so very friendly and generous. It is to be hoped that as foreigners settle in their city in the future that they will not disillusion the natives by their actions, and cause them to change their present friendly ways and attitude to the "outsiders."

[1]Hotel (with foreign accommodations). [2]Charcoal burner. [3]Bed quilts. [4]Broad waistband of traditional feminine kimono. [5]A gift. [6]Good-bye.

Some July Fourths In San Francisco

(Continued from page 10)

an unnamed "Goddess" was scheduled to ride in one of the autos in the parade. How insignificant she might feel today—in comparison with the omnipresent scantily-clad high-stepping majorettes whose names are spread under photographs, for the Goddess was not even mentioned by name! But when one auto came tearing up the street charging like a steer to come to a placid halt at a corner with no apparent intention of ever moving again, it was identified by one of the crowd as the Goddess' auto. But the Goddess later was presented, intact—but still nameless—before General William Shafter, hero of Cuban battles, who reviewed the parade up town. The First California Regiment with many Philippine battle heroes in the ranks caused more cheering than usual in city celebrations.

A decade later the country's first "rational" Fourth of July celebration—one without promiscuous fireworks with their hazard of damage to life and limb as well as to property—was noted throughout the United States. Press dispatches mentioned the fact that there was "dignity" in the day's celebrations—more dignity than noise.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1954

Vol. XXVIII • No. 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

5	Thursday	Luncheon Featuring Mr. John H. McGowan U. S. Immigration Service	North Room	12:00-1:15 p.m.
		Program		1:15 p.m.
12	Thursday	Cinema Tour — "The Iberian Peninsula — Spain and Portugal" Films — Mr. Fred Kolb	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
26	Thursday	Cinema Tour — "Finland — Denmark — Sweden" Films — Swedish American Line	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

2-9-16-23-30	Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

3-10-17-24-31	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

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Continued by Request

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Supper in South Room

5:30-7:30 o'Clock

Table d'Hôte only

Games in North Room

7:00-9:00 o'Clock

Price $1.25 plus tax

Door Prizes

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE U. S. IMMIGRATION SERVICE and some of its problems will be the subject for an after luncheon program on Thursday, August 5, in the North Room. Mr. John H. McGowan, Supervisor of the Criminal Investigation Unit in this district office will be the speaker guest. He will speak at 1:15 o'clock. The program is open to those members and their guests who have luncheon in the Restaurant Department that noon. Tables will be set in the North Room and members may take their trays there for the program.

★ PICTURESQUE PORTUGAL, SPAIN, and the RIVIERA as photographed by Mr. Fred Kolb will be the attraction for the third Cinema Tour of the summer. On Thursday evening, August 12, Mr. Kolb will share with Cafeteria diners and their guests some of his notable collection of pictures of the Iberian Peninsula. The pictures will be shown in the Auditorium at 7:45 o'clock and tickets for the cinema tour will be available only to those members and their guests who have dined in the Cafeteria.

★ THREE SCANDINAVIAN COUNTRIES—Finland, Denmark and Sweden will be travelled via cinema for the third summer cinema tour on Thursday evening, August 26 at 7:45 o'clock. The films which will be shown through the courtesy of the Swedish American Lines will be presented to members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria on the Tour night. These after dinner cinema evenings make a delightful way in which to entertain friends during these summer nights.

★ BEDROOMS FOR TRANSIENT GUESTS have received new coats of paint, new carpets and general refurbishing during the month just ended so that members inviting friends to stay in the Clubhouse as well as the guests themselves will be gratified with the changes. One of the most welcome courtesies one can show a friend is the giving of a guest card for use in the Clubhouse.

★ NEW MEMBERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME to join the National League for Woman's Service—to share the privileges of the Clubhouse and to identify themselves with the service program which is the keystone of the National League. Now is the time to extend to that special friend an invitation to join you and the rest of our members in the National League.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS are on top of the list of things needed to maintain our unbroken record of service to the armed forces overseas where reading matter is so vital. A magazine or two brought into the Lobby barrel each time a member comes from home means little for each individual but the sum total is a valiant bit of volunteer service, in an area where it is much needed and where through the past fourteen years our National League for Woman's Service has been the one organization which has maintained such service.

★ AFTERNOON TEA IN THE LOUNGE has been resumed since the reopening of the Restaurant Department and members are reminded that the hours are from 3 o'clock to 4:30 each week day through Saturday. After 4:30 tea can be served a la carte and only on the Third Floor.

★ AUGUST IN THE GARDEN is reflected in the Patio which has been blossoming through the season as well as in the Clubhouse where gorgeous gladiola, brilliant yarrow and other colorful flowers have enhanced the charm of our Third and Fourth floors. Members with gardens are always generous and their volunteer service contributes to the enjoyment of members and guests in the Clubhouse alike.

★ SWIMMING IN VACATION as well as throughout the year is possible again with the reopening of our POOL after the seasonal refreshening and repainting. Classes and courses for adults as well as individual instruction for children make it easy for the whole family to learn to swim and enjoy it. Father and the boys can make it a family party on Friday evenings with dinner following in the cafeteria. For all of our members here is an opportunity to share with all the family at least two of the privileges of membership.

★ SATURDAY NIGHT TABLE D'HOTE SUPPERS, featured successfully on the Saturday nights for the past two months, will be continued by request of many of our members who have enjoyed them. During the weeks of August you can plan to save yourself the week-end work of preparing Saturday night supper by coming to the Club. And if you have a mind to play cards or other games and wish to bring friends to share the evening with you, arrangements for doing just that will be completed.

Special Events

LUNCHEON

presenting

MR. JOHN H. McGOWAN

Supervisor, Criminal Investigation Unit
U. S. Immigration Service

Thursday, August 5

North Room — 12 to 1:15 o'Clock

Members Take Trays to North Room
Mr. McGowan will speak at 1:15

CINEMA TOUR

The Iberian Peninsula — Spain and Portugal
***Color Slides by* MR. FRED KOLB**

Thursday, August 12

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to members and guests dining in Cafeteria that evening

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CINEMA TOUR

Finland — Denmark — Sweden
Films — Courtesy of Swedish American Line

Thursday, August 26

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Tickets available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

HORSE—*T'ang Dynasty (618-906 A. D.)*
M. H. de Young Memorial Museum Collection

The President's Message

Though it is still mid-summer and a time for fun and relaxation, we of the National League are looking ahead and making plans to fill our Fall and Winter calendar with interesting activities. The "Cinema Cruises" continue twice a month through August and September. In October there will be a large afternoon party for all who enjoy cards and other games. Included in our activities are hours of rewarding service, given in a willing spirit, for the advancement of the National League for Woman's Service. This service is a privilege shared by members who have the time and who appreciate the opportunity of helping to keep our building—our Club home—ready for use and for pleasure on all occasions.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

ARRIVAL OF A RARE COLLECTION OF CHINESE GOLD AND SILVER

by Louise N. Warneke

★ In a Museum as active as the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum, where several temporary exhibitions are presented every month, the arrival of a new show is an occurrence taken more or less for granted. There is always the same anxiousness to see the works at close range. You may look at them and become filled with happiness at the realization that yours will be the rare chance to "live" with them for a few weeks. Sometimes you are overcome with a distressing sadness, as your great expectations give way to disappointment, that makes you wonder whether it is your own ignorance, your own lack of understanding of the artist's effort, or the exaggerated acclaim given to a "name" now in style that caused it.

Once in a while, however, from the moment some object is carefully removed from its packing, even before it comes to view, you are drawn to it and, as the last wrapping is removed, a wondrous sight is there before you. Each piece that emerges from the box seems more beautiful than the last and, in awe, you remain silent and reflect on the artistic manifestations of civilizations believed to be long passed. Such is the feeling that came over me when I saw the Kempe Collection of Chinese Gold and Silver for the first time.

This Collection, assembled by Dr. Carl Kempe, foremost Swedish collector of Chinese Art, is the most representative of China's art, in this field, in the world today. Its display at the De Young Museum offers a rare opportunity to study the history of China's gold- and silversmithing through approximately twenty-five centuries, beginning with the Late Chou period and ending in the Ch'ing Dynasty.

In the words of Dr. Kempe, the desire for collecting things is more or less latent with most people. He recounts that his first exploits in the land of collecting go back to his school days when they were dedicated, in the rather usual evolution for a school boy, from nibs to wild flowers and, subsequently, to stamps. He then turned from stamps to precious stones until, some thirty years ago, he found himself strongly attracted to Chinese art: "I found myself steeped in humble respect and admiration before this art so pure and yet stimulating for the imagination in its variety of aspects and forms." Is it any wonder then that the thirty years he spent in quest of these treasures should have resulted in this monument to a phase of China's art.

To many people the very word ART holds much of the mysterious. It need not! Too often pedantic dissertations on art frighten the layman, who feels that in order to "understand" art he must possess an encyclopaedic knowledge of all that has been recorded or written about it. Art is innate in all of us, and not so hard to understand since it is the manifestation of thought, feeling and emotion. I became more convinced of this as I contemplated these objects which represent, in a limited way perhaps, the artistic endeavors of human beings over a period of more than two thousand years.

Looking at such things as the hair pins and ornaments, the mirrors, the diadem, engraved in the most delicate of designs, it becomes evident that vanity was a feminine attribute 400 B.C. as it is now; that ornament, as a necessary complement to beauty, is not a discovery of the twentieth century. But as you visualize with what care and patience the artisan of Old China translated in artisitc creations the compliments, poetry and lore of a genteel race, be it on a Mandarin Duck, a jewel, a dish or an incense burner, you suddenly feel a need for more subtlety, a longing for more graciousness and a desire for more dignity in human relationship.

"*Double Knives with Scabbard.* The knife-handles are gold-covered and decorated with turquoise." . . . This is the description of No. 36 in the exhibition. You recall frightening tales heard a long time ago . . . and your thoughts follow more tragic trends. You suddenly feel cold inside and not quite so cheerful! Yet, there is beauty in the fine chiseling of the gold, and the turquoise fascinates . . . but the thoughts persist and it is with relief that your eyes catch a glimpse of two finger-nail shields, in gilt silver filigree, on which the eight symbols of happiness are fixed:

The Wheel—emblem of Truth
The Lotus—emblem of Purity
The Butterfly—emblem of Conjugal Felicity.
(might be called "Chinese Cupid")
The Fish—emblem of Domestic Happiness and Faithfulness
The Umbrella—emblem of Authority
A Vase—emblem of Plenty
A Shell—omen for a Safe Journey
Angular Knot—emblem of Longevity.

What delicate finger did it grace? Was it the counterpart of "our" engagement ring? Or could it have been the present of a young man to his bride?

There are one hundred and seventy-five examples of this ancient art of Old China in the *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns are continuously surprised and delighted by the response of our readers' interest. Small wonder. we answer. for we offer variety of subjects and experts who are to sketch them. We have to insist upon short sketches of course because of the limited space of our magazine. but we have learned that this very fact whets our appetites to find out more. This month's quartette of writers bring us worthy links in the chain of interest. Amy McCraney has a unique approach to the Philippine Islands which Californians regard as neighbors. Margaret Uridge is the well-known head of the Interlibrary Borrowing Service of the University of California Library at Berkeley and has the commanding title of State Coordinator of the California Library Association Regional Resources Coordinating Committee. Louise N. Warneck is the Secretary of Dr. Walter Heil at the de Young Museum and as she writes she brings first hand experience to us which stimulates us to visit the exhibits which are so easy of access and of which few cities can boast. Eleanor Wright is one of our own staff and we are particularly pleased to introduce this member of our Executive Office as a writer for our columns. for this is her first appearance there. To each of our contributors we extend thanks for the pleasure we feel sure our readers will enjoy.

THE summer programs so varied and so exciting in scene and beauty of subject have been most carefully selected. They are not just accidentally put together without thought of our members' pleasure. Many have come to every lecture and all have gone away enriched by a delightful "dinner aboard" and a satisfying cruise thereafter. The August evenings promise to satisfy and please all tastes as have their predecessors. Come and bring a guest with you who will thank you for a most pleasurable evening.

THE courageous spirit of the founders of the National League for Woman's Service has found its modern counterpart. Today the building which they builded more than thirty years ago on Post Street needs the refurbishing which continuous use and usefulness over the years now makes imperative. With courage. the Board of Directors has accepted the recommendation of the Finance Committee to begin the rehabilitation of the Clubhouse. The bedrooms are now in order. and as expenditures there shall be replaced by earnings. further renewals in the Clubhouse will be undertaken. Constant rental of these transient rooms becomes then a service for us all.

SOMETHING NEW IN COLLEGE BUILDINGS

by Eleanor Wright

★ "You could write a BOOK about that building!" we were told by one of the proud staff at San Francisco State College when we asked about the Creative Arts Building, a thing of modern splendor and functionalism on the college's New Campus. Two and a half million dollars and more than three years went into the building's construction. Now it is ready with its sister Art Building to serve San Francisco and California with the finest facilities available for developing the creativity of our citizens.

The present varied program and exquisite plant of San Francisco State College may not have been dreamed of when the institution began as San Francisco State Normal College in 1899, but its beginning was highly auspicious nevertheless. Dr. Frederick Burk, the first president of the college, attracted nationwide attention and many followers for his educational theories and practices, and his attitude of looking forward has remained with the institution.

As the college was formed for one purpose, that of training teachers, only one course of study was offered, a two-year course in education on the elementary level, but gradually more subjects and more years of training were offered and required for graduation. In 1935 the present title of the college was adopted indicating that other than teacher training courses were offered. Now "State" may award the Bachelor of Arts degree in many fields and the Master of Arts degree in a still limited but expanding number.

Like most of the departments now in existence at the college, the Creative Arts Division has grown out of a few courses designed to meet the needs of elementary teachers. From arts and crafts, story telling, and dramatization for children has grown a department with such varied subjects as silkscreen, bookbinding, jewelry making, wood engraving, surveys of modern, Occidental, and Oriental art, projects in styles of acting, playwriting, styles of dance, appreciation of opera, an historical survey of jazz, instruction in any musical instrument, and radio and television techniques, announcing, and writing. In addition are almost any phases of industrial art that you can name from upholstery to aircraft design.

Such growth in curriculum fostered physical growth until now the college has broken out of its tight chrysalis at Haight and Buchanan Streets and flourishes a new found beauty on the edge of Lake Merced.

Every building on the New Campus is an exciting achievement of the newest ideas in planning for usefulness. The Science Building, for instance, where pre-medical students and those with other aims in science get their training, contains exquisitely diversified laboratories, each specially designed to best serve the teaching of the particular subject meant for it. The Creative Arts Division has, perhaps appropriately, one of the most dramatic of the new buildings.

The Creative Arts Building houses three major segments of the Creative Arts Division. The Music Wing contains, in addition to lecture classrooms, forty-nine sound proof practice rooms; also a large choral room and a large band room each of which may be used both for rehearsals and performances. But the biggest news in the Music Wing is the unique Concert Hall. It is a "horn shaped" auditorium, called so from its rounded ceiling which gives the impression of the inside of a horn. This shape is an excellent example of modern functionalism in architecture for it is not only aesthetically satisfying, but it is the best that could be designed acoustically for the production of music. A feature of great fascination is the orchestra pit, for it is an elevator which rises to a level with and so extends the stage or drops to a level with the auditorium floor. This music theatre has been called the finest in the West.

In the Drama Section of the building are two more theatres, a Little Theatre, which seats 250 people, and an Arena Theatre or Theatre in the Round, which also seats 250. The latter is used for centrally staged productions such as were done in the Roman amphitheatres. There are eight main dressing rooms. There are make-up rooms brilliantly lighted and mirrored. Finally, there is a "green room," the traditional name for the lounge where actors relax while waiting to go on stage.

The Radio Wing is not yet fully equipped, but when it it, actual radio broadcasts may be made from the campus. The three radio studios and one organ studio are supplemented by two rooms which may be used either as studios or lecture rooms. No televising equipment is contemplated at the present time, but classes are taught in TV announcing, writing, and acting.

Since the days of Frederick Burk, San Francisco State College has continued to provide California with the most enterprising educators, and the college has been a state center for the special fields of education: the education of the blind, deaf, cerebral palsied, etc. Now professional people in radio and theatre work are showing interest in and excitement about the Creative *(Continued on page 15)*

A PHILIPPINE JAUNT

by Amy L. McCraney

★ I didn't think for a moment when I boarded the lovely freighter "*Fernside*" at San Francisco that I was to be the only passenger on the eighteen-day non-stop trip to Manila. There had been a full list of twelve passengers, the number for which accommodation is provided, but some passport confusion had caused a last minute cancellation of the whole group. I had lots of sleep to catch up and everything was new and strange so that part of it did not bother me. In addition to the crew there were two stewardesses, the Captain, his First Engineer and his assistants. I found the food pretty robust, very strong coffee, boiled beef, cabbage and the Norwegian fruit soups for desserts. I was surprised to find that it was definitely too cold to be out for the first ten days in early April as we went by the Northern route.

When the Captain found that I was really interested in his country he told me a lot about Norway. He said, "We have the best king in the world. King Haakon VII." I also learned that there is no longer any nobility in his country. The last Nobleman, having lived for many years in England, gave his estate to the country as a home for the King. The German occupation of Norway worked a great hardship on the people. Since the war, the Captain had built a home in Oslo. It is cork insulated throughout as that is a building regulation. The electricity for such a house costs but from three to four dollars per month for heating, lighting and all appliances. Norway is a country of many rushing rivers and has an abundance of cheap hydro-electric power.

It grew warmer as we followed the ship lanes to the southward and it was simply heavenly to be on deck all day, only moving my chair to get in or out of the sun as the case might need. I was running awfully short on reading matter and even had gone so far as to be reading the papers that lined the bureau drawers when the ship had a stay at San Pedro for minor repairs. Imagine my joy at finding a great stack of Saturday Evening Posts of ancient vintage which served me until the end of the voyage.

The arrival in Manila, where my husband met me, was a great thrill. The war damage was most shocking, but it was a strange experience that I so soon became accustomed to it and found myself far more interested in the people and their way of life than in past horrors. We drove through districts where people were living in patched up shelters and it was amazing to see young people leaving for work, dressed in sparkling white all so well pressed and clean coming from such primitive homes where everything must have been done the hard way. Many women were cooking outside over smoking fires, the food being prepared in big iron pots, the women nearly always smoking small cigars.

I was surprised to note that many Filipinos are of good height. In fact, at a dinner at the Manila Hotel, the young men appeared to be of about the average height of our American boys of a like age. Credit for this increased height is given to the kind and variety of food introduced by the Americans a half century ago.

I had come to the Islands to be with my husband who was operating a small copper mine south from Manila near Batangas. We went by car to Batangas and then by small, much-overloaded boat to Lobo two hours away. The weather was favorable and I was glad we did not have to seek shelter for a day or more in some small cove to wait out a typhoon, as had happened many times. Being a good deal of a tenderfoot, two hours on that jumpy little boat seemed a long time. I learned that no white woman had ever been in Lobo and I wished that I were more like the movie version of the American woman, that they no doubt had in mind, but they had to take me as I am. We went by truck up the hill from the landing and then by foot the last half mile of the way, not a bad walk and all new and interesting with a background of rugged mountains beyond the jungle greenery. The company had built a two room native nipa and cogon grass hut for us with a small porch among some lovely great trees. Just below the house, a small swimming pool was made by a dam across the creek, a luxury indeed.

It is strange how quickly one falls into the habit of the two hour midday rest, the siesta. One day, and it was a habit with me, I soon found the native food at the cook house just wasn't for me. After a few meals I gave up trying to eat fish and rice, pork adobo and goulay; so I had American food from cans in our little house and passed up the local food entirely. What a poor sport!

Everyone went to work very early to take advantage of the cool part of the day. It was lovely to waken early and hear so many kinds of birds up and down the canyon, not especially musical but gay and lovely. They seemed not at all timid and we could observe them closely. A brilliantly colored bird of the toucan family was often about, a friendly little soul, and we were surely distressed when a native engineer from Manila *(Continued on page 14)*

LIBRARIES KEEP ABREAST OF NEW INVENTIONS

by Margaret D. Uridge

★ The function of libraries, regardless of type, is to make available to their clients the recorded information of the world. Historically this included first the papyri of the ancient world, followed by the painstakingly made manuscripts of the monasteries and of the Orient. Then came the printed book—and books were added to the manuscript collections of China, Europe and Egypt. Now, several centuries later, the results of new media of recording man's ideas have become the responsibility of libraries. These are the large group of difficult-to-classify materials termed "audio-visual." Those of you connected with schools have heard the term frequently. But—what does it mean? It can include everything that may be heard or seen. So, it includes books, newspapers, magazines—and a great deal more. Anything that is a means of recording information for subsequent communication can be called "audio-visual." Recorded information! Yes, it includes phonograph records, tape-recordings of all kinds, as well as moving pictures, slides, prints, maps, music, and the new kinescopes from television programs.

Libraries have accepted this non-orthodox type of materials hesitantly. A few far-sighted librarians, however, have become enthusiastic about their potential value and lead the more conservative libraries forward. Certainly the word "library" could be literally interpreted to mean a collection of "liber" or books, but for many decades these collections have included manuscripts, newspapers, magazines, maps and pamphlet material—and some have included collections of paintings, prints and engravings—the graphic arts. But, even Webster's Collegiate Dictionary now says a library is "a collection of books, *etc.*" (the italics are mine).

Special libraries have grown up to handle the "etc." of Webster's definition. Some of these special libraries are business libraries, equipped to supply the latest up-to-date information for their companies. They have large collections of pamphlets and other unbound materials—with information too recent to have been published in book form. And these collections of ephemeral materials may be housed in as many as 400 vertical file drawers (as with some of the large business libraries in the East) while their book collection may be only a few hundred volumes of standard reference tools such as encyclopedias and atlases.

Other special libraries, like those in newspaper offices, are collections of clippings, photographs and plates. Some are music libraries, like the Music departments of the San Francisco and Oakland public libraries, with large collections of musical recordings as well as sheet music, bound volumes of music and reference books about music. Others may have thousands of volumes of periodicals but few books, as we think of them. This is especially true in the technical research libraries.

Whatever their specialty, the special library collections are built to supply the information and research needs of their delimited clientele—whether business organization, chemical research plant, historical society membership or patrons of art or music. And, they have led the field into the ephemeral, unorthodox library materials. They collect anything which can provide the desired information. In one library I know this includes a telephone list of individuals who are authorities in certain subject areas—and this library calls on these cooperative men and women to supply the information in their fields that is too recent to be printed even in journal articles. The British call their special libraries "Information bureaux," frankly recognizing that the format of the recorded information is not important—it is the information itself that is.

Now these specialized types of material are creeping into the public libraries, the college and university libraries, and the school libraries. Map collections are frequent. So are newspaper collections. Newspaper clippings form an important part of the historical collections, such as the Californiana Dept. at the California State Library. Musical recordings are increasingly available to library borrowers of public libraries. College and university libraries are collecting speech recordings, such as those made by the Harvard University Vocarium, of poets reading their own works, and commercial productions such as Laurence Olivier's *Henry the Fifth*. And they are charging these recordings out to their own language and speech classes, as well as making them available for use within their libraries. Then there are collections of talking-books for polio victims, and those who are blind, as well as the braille-books for the blind. The spoken word on a permanent recording has been discovered to have an importance in imparting information beyond that of the printed word—for it gives the warmth of the human voice and the emotional overtones of the speaker—elements that are lost in the usual printed record. Social science and history professors are now playing before their classes recordings of significant speeches by famous men, such as Mac- *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

DEAD AND NOT BURIED. *By H. F. M. Prescott.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

INSECT FACT AND FOLKLORE. *By Lucy W. Clausen.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

CHILD WITH A FLOWER. *By Elda Bossi.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

GENERAL DEAN'S STORY. *As told to William L. Worden by Maj. Gen. Wm. F. Dean.* The Viking Press. $5.00. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

DEAD AND NOT BURIED

★ Here is a mystery which starts out with a startling "Lock that door!" and goes on to build up a creepy suspense, entirely satisfying to any Who-dun-it fan. Written by Miss Prescott in 1938, the book is one of the "Murder Revisited" series, now being published by the Macmillan Company. The story is concerned with a man who is haunted by the fear that he has committed a murder. As a shell-shock victim, Philipson has periods of mental black-outs. During one of these periods, an unpleasant old farmer disappears. His disappearance leads to suspicion of murder. A charming old vicar, the vicar's engaging daughter, the man-about-town chicken-raiser are shuffled around to make a good, tight, fast-moving plot.

Miss Prescott, who received the Christopher Award in 1953, for her excellent "The Man on a Donkey," writes prose almost too pure for a "thriller." But the story is brisk, and highly entertaining, and it is somewhat of a relief to come upon careful English and a certain literary flavor in detective fiction.

INSECT FACT AND FOLKLORE

★ City dwellers know little about the insect world—a few flies, termites, clothes moths, fleas, are about the extent of any contact. But a summer in the country brings the whole, wonderful procession of butterflies, wasps, beetles, grasshoppers, to the forefront. Miss Lucy W. Clausen of the American Museum of Natural History has been delivering lectures there and over the radio for some time now on insects and their relation to man. Her book, Insect Fact and Folklore, is an extension of these lectures.

In it she not only describes the life cycle, the habits and appearance of the many kinds of insects around us but she includes stories about them from many primitive peoples and proverbs and symbols based on them and their lives and habits. It is a fascinating book including as it does descriptions of the lives of the social insects like ants and bees in which we are all interested and then going further afield and giving us facts about dragon flies, beetles, aphids and other less known insects. Use of insects as food and in rituals and ceremonials in Africa and among our Indians is a revelation to the reader. Modern methods of control of insect pests by parasite and new chemicals are also described.

CHILD WITH A FLOWER

★ This is the story of the author's own experiences—her many joys and responsibilities of motherhood from the birth of her baby through the fourth year of the child's life. It is also a psychological study of the intimate relation of every mother to her child. The author being an intelligent and educated woman writes with much understanding and great sensitivity of the richest experience a woman can know. She stresses the necessity of teaching the child to really love life and to know how to appreciate and enjoy the beautiful and good things in it. The author lives in Florence. The book is translated from the Italian.

GENERAL DEAN'S STORY

★ Being fortunate enough to hear General Dean talk personally of his years in Korea as a POW is a wonderful prelude and commentary on his written story, but not at all essential to a real appreciation of the book. It is written in the first person, just as he told it to Mr. Worden, and the effect is as though you were listening to him speak the lines and re-live the experiences.

It is truly incredible that one could survive the anguish and torture (mental and physical) of those many months without breaking, and a wonderful testimony to his character and ability to see things in their true perspective and react accordingly. His demonstrated fortitude and compassion and, throughout it all, humility, are the "stuff of which heroes are made."

Pages are devoted to an assessment of the character of communism as revealed through the ordinary people with whom he lived intimately for so many long dreary months. He ends with a plea for increased resistance to the communistic way of life in the only manner in which it can ever be effective—that of showing them in practice something better, by being true couriers of democracy and freedom, not only as we meet them on the fighting front but also here at home.

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

Libraries Keep Abreast Of New Inventions

(Continued from page 12)

Arthur's speech to Congress, to give the personal impact of history—as well as the important events. And, the libraries are supplying these recordings.

The moving picture has also become a library item. Not only in the libraries and archives of the moving-picture companies, but also in documentary and instructional collections of school and public libraries. Public libraries in Northern California have developed a moving-picture exchange which they call the "film circuit," whereby they buy cooperatively significant documentary films for rotating circulation among the member libraries. These libraries have bought the necessary equipment to show the films, and provided projection rooms in their new buildings especially for this purpose.

Now libraries are expanding into the area of sound by buying tape-recorders and the tapes to play on them. Their moving pictures are not silent ones, they also have sound tracks. And their records of music are not only available for use outside their buildings, but may be played, with earphone attachments or in especially scheduled programs, within the library itself.

All of this activity in California libraries has resulted in the formation of a new, vital committee of the California Library Association called their Audio-Visual Committee. Its stated purpose is to "further and promote interest in the use of audio-visual materials: to coordinate the audio-visual work in libraries in California; and to assist and advise libraries beginning audio-visual services." It issues, for those libraries directly concerned with audio-visual materials, the *CLA Audio-Visualist* which contains articles on recordings, listening equipment, education television in California, and moving pictures and their equipment. It has sponsored heavily attended work-shops in connection with library meetings throughout the state. It is the advisory council, the information center and the spearhead for the use by California libraries of these new media of communication of ideas.

Libraries have not stopped with just acquiring, storing and making available these new recordings of human thought—they are making use of them to extend their own service to their communities. For instance, the public libraries of the San Francisco Bay area recently sponsored the Sunday morning radio program entitled "The Family Reads" in which Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett talked engagingly about books that were important to them, and that were available to anyone through the public library. The Librarian of the Richmond (Calif.) Public Library is the chairman of the Citizens Advisory Committee for KQED-TV (Channel 9, San Francisco) the educational television station in this area, and several other librarians are members of this Committee—while their conferees throughout the country are likewise actively supporting educational television.

On the national scene the Library of Congress, the finest collection of research materials in the United States, has justly interpreted its duty to the citizens of this country as being that, along with serving the Congress of the United States, of gathering and preserving all records of life in America. Thus it has one of the outstanding music collections of the world, and a magnificent collection of early moving pictures—presented to it by the moving-picture industry of America. The Library is beginning to collect the kinescopes of television programs, as it has already collected the recordings of significant radio broadcasts. And it has, and reproduces for sale, a unique collection of recordings of the native speech of this country, in the songs, ballads and tales of our mountaineers, our cowboys, our negroes, and others—distinctive evidences of the culture that has become indigenous to these United States.

These are really just a few evidences of how the libraries of America have been keeping abreast of the new inventions in the recording of information. The science of communication has its roots in the pictures of the cave-man, but has grown into a mammoth tree whose fruits are deposited in the libraries of the world. And, with our records of pictures and sound—and touch, in the braille collections—the libraries have expanded their collections beyond the former limits of the graphic arts. Thus they are better able to serve the needs of their expanding communities.

A Philippine Jaunt

(Continued from page 11)

shot the little thing just for fun. He was told to do his shooting a long way off. This he did and came in that night with another. He had it boiled for his dinner.

The days passed quickly and pleasantly with reading, a walk in the early morning, frequent dips in the pool, letter writing and sleeping. We had gasoline lamps but they attracted great numbers of bugs and it was not worth while trying to read and endure the bugs. After my return to San Francisco I realized that I had spent a lot of time writing home telling what a good time I was having. The mail came once or twice a week and was very important. I had to do my share of writing to keep it coming.

I was awakened one morning at about five by a boy saying, "Visitors come, Missus," and they were right upon me. I barely had time to slip into a dress and shoes and there they were. They had come in the early morning when it is cool at the only time it is sensible to visit. They were friendly and pleasant and when they left, as is the custom, each was given a can of fruit or soup or something of the sort.

As we walked among the native houses we saw many children, all happy and clean. I did not hear a child cry in any of our visits. They seemed to have so little, yet to have but simple wants. It is not possible to feel sorry for people who are so happy and contented though they have so very little.

My return to the States was by luxury liner with stops at Kobe, Hong Kong, Yokohama and Honolulu. A first trip on such a liner cannot but be a tremendous thrill. We were cared for, fed, entertained and pampered. On my arrival at San Francisco it was a shock to be released into a cold world where I had to fend for myself in the matter of Customs declaration and inspection of which I knew nothing. I could not but wonder if the things I was bringing back were worth the struggle I had to get myself through Customs and into the arms of my waiting family.

Arrival of a Rare Collection Of Chinese Gold and Silver

(Continued from page 8)

Kempe Collection, each the historical memento of one of the oldest civilizations known to man; each with a definite meaning—the T'ang Horse, the Death Mask, the Mandarin Duck. And, as you are lost in contemplation, little by little the concepts of old Chinese philosophies pass through your mind: a great feeling of calm, delight and happiness is in you and you are grateful to the artisans, who created these masterpieces in centuries past, and to Dr. Kempe, who brings them to you now.

Shakespeare on TV

By Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Brush Up On Your Shakespeare is the title of a current hit—and a catchy one, too. It could be the theme song for what is rapidly becoming one of the most talked of television programs in California. For Shakespeare on Television the Dr. Frank C. Baxter way has moved from Southern California and the sponsorship of the University of California to this area where it is to be televised on KQED—the new Educational Channel 9. And in the bay region Shakespeare on Television will be taught as a service of Mills College in cooperation with the recently opened Channel 9.

KQED is operated by the Bay Area Educational Television Association—a non-profit organization whose possibilities were explained on two occasions here in the Women's City Club by the National League for Woman's Service in cooperation with the Television Committee of the San Francisco Branch of the American Association of University Women.

Dr. Baxter's presentation of the works of Shakespeare so captured public interest in the Los Angeles area that it is given for credit and will be so presented in the series which Mills College is sponsoring. Mills College now offers opportunity to participate in this college-level course through the medium of home television. "Classes" will meet two days a week for 45 minutes on Channel 9 and will be taught by Dr. Baxter, Professor of English at the University of Southern California. More than 400,000 persons viewed the series each Saturday over KNXT (CBS) in Los Angeles and the Sylvania Award for the nation's best local program was given to Dr. Baxter. In addition he has received two "Emmies" from the Academy of Television Arts and Sciences, and awards and citations from TV News Magazine, TV Radio Life and the Adult Education Association of Los Angeles.

Dr. Baxter, who has been teaching Shakespeare at USC for twenty years, has more than a passing likeness to some of the Shakespearean characters he brings so to life in his TV courses. He has been described as bald, moon-faced, bespectacled—a bundle of enthusiasm who uses every device to awaken all the senses of his students. He is a burly man, robust, full of energy who plays to the camera with the skill of a trouper and with Falstaffian charm and wit.

His conviction he states firmly—that universities and colleges would do well to stop looking at television as if it embodied nothing higher than the level of comic books—for televisinn is a great teaching tool. The expanding audiences who watch his programs prove that there is a wide field for such presentation. Consequently the course is inaugurated as an Introduction to Shakespeare and is presented both as a college credit and a non-credit course. Under one plan—Option A one unit of college credit is given to those who register and complete the course, making use of the Study Outline and the text book prescribed. Final examination in the course will be conducted on the Mills College campus. To receive credit, a completed "application for enrollment" form is required and the applicant must be over twenty years of age or a high school graduate. Non-credit viewers can take the final examination at home and then mail to the College where it will be corrected, graded and returned.

Dr. Baxter's "experiment"—which has now passed the experimental stage—is a "living experience," he says. He is trying to demonstrate the "wisdom, truth, and beauty and pleasure" in reading together four plays —Romeo and Juliet, Richard II, Twelfth Night and King Lear with an Interlude (on August 22) for discussion of the Sonnets of Shakespeare. The September 6 telecast will be omitted because of the Labor Day holiday and the concluding lecture will be on September 9th. All telecasts in this series emanate from the Mills College Campus.

Something New in College Buildings

(Continued from page 10)

Arts program at State and the beauty and completeness of the new plant.

The program for "limited" students, that is, students who are not necessarily working for degrees or credentials and who take six units or less at a time, is constantly enlarging through the addition to the number of courses taught in the late afternoon and evening. Originally instituted to accommodate teachers, the program now appeals to many working people who feel the need of additional knowledge or creative activity. San Francisco State College is still growing, not just in size, not just in beauty, but also in contribution to the entire community.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
1954
Vol. XXVIII • No. 8

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

7	Tuesday	Opera Tea	North Room	3:00-4:30 p.m.
9	Thursday	Cinema Tour — *"Flying Over South America"*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Films — Mr. Albert Fair		
		Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
14	Tuesday	Luncheon — Featuring the Hon. Chester MacPhee	North Room	12:00-1:15 p.m.
		Collector of Customs		
		Program		1:15 p.m.
23	Thursday	Cinema Tour — *"Following the Fricks to the Far East"*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
		Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

13-20-27	Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

7-14-21-28	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

13-20-27	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
13-20-27	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

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Volume XXVIII September 1954 Number 8

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE OPERA TEA and SEPTEMBER are interchangeable terms in the calendar of the National League for Woman's Service for the annual opening of San Francisco's Opera season gives timeliness to the annual Opera Tea. This year's event, honoring the Officers and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association, will be held in the North Room on Tuesday, September 7, from three to four-thirty o'clock. Members may invite guests to meet the men and women who are largely responsible for our city's brilliant Opera and as usual our Board of Directors, with our President will greet the guests. Tea for members will be seventy-five cents—for non-member guests one dollar.

★ TWO MORE CINEMA TOURS—one by air and the final one by ship—will make two interesting events in September. On Thursday, September 9, Mr. Arthur Fair of Piedmont will show his films of "South America by Air" —beginning with Guatemala and Panama, Ecuador, Peru and Chile, thence across the Andes to Argentina, Paraguay, Uruguay and Brazil. The pictures will be shown in the Auditorium at 7:45 following dinner at the regular hours in the Cafeteria. Tickets are available only to those members and their guests who dine in the Cafeteria that evening.

★ FOLLOW THE FRICKS TO THE FAR EAST is the invitation for the second tour of the month and the final one of the 1954 season. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Frick, who have delighted our audiences previously, will show pictures taken on a trip to the Far East—China, the Philippines, and the countries of Southeast Asia—all so much in the news today. Dinner in the Cafeteria is the prelude to the Cinema Tour.

★ SEPTEMBER 1ST is set by the By-Laws for the prorating of dues for members joining after that date. Instead of the nine dollars annual dues four dollars and fifty cents plus the initiation fee and federal tax are all that are required.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL is doubly inviting since its annual refurbishing and these warm summer days offer irresistible opportunity for indulging a favorite pastime. Friday night is family night when Father and the boys can join in the plunge.

★ HON. CHESTER R. MacPHEE, U. S. COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS for the Port of San Francisco-Oakland, will be the guest speaker at luncheon on Tuesday, September 14. Mr. MacPhee, one of San Francisco's outstanding political and philanthropic citizens will speak at 1:15 on "Your United States Custom Service—and the Narcotic Problem." Members may take their trays from the Cafeteria to the North Room prior to the program. Mr. MacPhee's will be the third in a series of luncheon talks given by the top men in as many branches of the Federal Service. Our members may invite guests to share the opportunity to hear the September speaker.

★ MEMBERS ARE ASKED TO MARK OCTOBER 28 on their calendars. Reason: that is the date for the Fall Bridge Party which is being planned for all those members who enjoy bridge. Details will be printed in the October Magazine but this month is not too early to circle the date and begin to plan for a table or two.

★ GORGEOUS DAHLIAS and ZINNIAS and GAY GLADS, AMARYLLIS, HYDRANGEAS and PELARGONIUMS has made the 3rd and 4th Floors of the Clubhouse ablaze with color during these mid-summer days. Every gardener knows how much time the picking and delivering of flowers takes and so to those loyal members with gardens who have shared them with all who came our way in past weeks, we say a very hearty thanks.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS IN SEPTEMBER sounds incongruous but such is the case! The League Shop already has received samples of charming Christmas cards—both personal and general ones so it is not too early to make selection now.

★ NEW BOOKS are being purchased weekly by the Library Committee for the reading pleasure of our members. Library volunteers are always willing to help in the selection of books desired.

★ SATURDAY SUPPER AND GAME NIGHTS, with a table d'hote dinner, will be continued throughout the month. Tables for games will be set in the Board Room, Fourth Floor and play may begin at any time after 6 o'clock. Members furnish their own cards and score pads, but there will be a door prize. September 4, 11, 18 and 25 are the dates for the Saturday night events.

Special Events

CINEMA TOUR

"FLYING OVER SOUTH AMERICA"

With MR. ARTHUR FAIR

Thursday, September 9, 1954

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Cafeteria Dinner 5:30 to 7:30

Tickets available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

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LUNCHEON PROGRAM

honoring

HON. CHESTER R. MacPHEE

Collector of Customs

Tuesday, September 14, 1954

North Room — 12 o'Clock

Mr. MacPhee will speak at 1:15

Subject: "Your United States Custom Service—and the Narcotic Problem"

Members may take trays from the Cafeteria

FINAL CINEMA TOUR

"FOLLOW THE FRICKS TO THE FAR EAST"

Thursday, September 23, 1954

Auditorium — 7:45 o'Clock

Cafeteria Dinner 5:30-7:30

Tickets available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria that evening

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OPERA TEA

honoring

SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Tuesday, September 7, 1954

North Room — 3:00 to 4:30 o'Clock

Members: Seventy-five Cents *Guests: One Dollar*

White Sails on San Francisco Bay

The President's Message

With vacations ending, it is a joy to return to one's own home and fireside. We hear of people from other lands who try desperately to come into our country where material and spiritual benefits abound. While listening to their stories, we pause to consider our privilege of being a citizen or a resident of this glorious land. Our National League Motto takes on new meaning when we visualize deprivation of home, country and freedom. With renewed purpose we definitely shall continue to safeguard this precious freedom, and to work and pray, with hope undimmed, for a world of peace and abundance for all.

▼

MONTE WEBB MCGEE

DUTCH FLAT IS NOT A GHOST

by Georgea Wiseman

★ It was on July 17th of this year that the annual barbecue was held at the Dutch Flat swimming pool. Six hundred and ninety-seven persons balanced plates, along the sloping paths—plates generously heaped with barbecued beef, beans, potato salad, watermelon and trimmings. Many of these people were direct descendants of the men who had pitched the red dirt into what is now called "The Diggings."

Dutch Flat, lying in a pocket of the hydraulic mining territory (altitude 3,500 feet, should statistics interest you), is two miles from Highway 40, about thirty miles above Auburn. The town began in 1851, when some German miners, led by Joseph Dorenbach, came prospecting along the Bear River Canyon. These men started rich placer mines where Dutch Flat (then called Dutchman's Flat) now stands. Gold poured out of these hills then.

Two thousand Chinese built up a settlement and ran a lively Chinatown. Jennie Lind came to sing in the wooden Opera House. Three schools, two hotels, many stores of all sorts, and, of course, seventeen saloons crowded the hilly streets. The biggest voting population in Placer County was in this town. One mining company alone operated thirty-two mining claims.

On June 28th, 1861, due to the efforts of Dr. D. W. Strong and Theodore D. Judah, the Central Pacific Railroad was organized in Sacramento; but it was in Dutch Flat that the organizers met and made the first subscriptions to build a transcontinental line.

The jail, still standing, was usually well-populated in those days. On the porch of one of the hotels—the one now used as a summer home by a well-known dentist—dusty boots, cocked up against the pillars, have left grooves as proof of their owners' tippling evenings. The Wells Fargo safe is one of the town sights. And, this year, Quinn Bros., the only one of the old stores to survive, is celebrating its one-hundredth birthday. On exhibit are scales, picks, lanterns and other trophies left by the miners.

Newspaper clippings from the Grass Valley, Colfax and Dutch Flat papers, record the jamborees, weddings, births and murders which took place during the 1860's and '70's.

So much for the beginnings.

There were, of course, earlier beginnings, as you would find, if you should explore those canyons and gullies of red dirt, running for miles on either side of the highway. You can discover areas of petrified wood, tunnels of coal, dead ponds, and river beds which run East to West. These geological reminders go back many thousands of years instead of a mere one hundred. The past catches up with you.

In fact, the line of demarcation between past and present is faint. During the years after hydraulic mining was out-lawed, Dutch Flat scarcely breathed. But it never became a ghost! Summer resorts flourished—the old-fashioned kind with steaks for breakfast—and some wise Bay area residents built themselves summer homes. During the depression years, a new sort of prospector took his pan down to the Bear River, and shook out of the black sand enough gold to keep him off the "dole." Any enterprising sniper could get at least a dollar's worth of "dust" a day, and life in a tent by the cool river was healthy and uncomplicated.

The settlement by the river became so crowded, during one period, that the settlers elected a mayor, and made their own laws. They came up to Quinn's store, each week, to have their "dust" weighed in. Sometimes, one of them would land a nugget of real size. That was excitement for everybody.

Summer people were now becoming more prevalent. The old-timers, hoisting their cans of beer as they sat on the hotel steps, watched shiny station wagons draw up to the store. The swimming hole became a charming, well-kept pool; gardens grew; orchards flourished.

Today, the tall pines sprout antennae for television—a new kind of spider's web. This year, dial telephones were installed (Oh, Pioneers!) Distinguished scholars, artists and social leaders gather at the Post Office window now.

But something of that early spirit of democracy seems to cling to the air. If, after living in Dutch Flat as a resident for a few months, you have not lost the use of your last name except for legal purposes, you had better go back from whence you came. You go to Ladies' Aid sales, you bake cakes, you cut up onions for barbecues, you hold out your rough, tough, hose-muddied hands to take a Royal Fizz at some wide-porched home.

The old-timers are dying off. The Chinese cemetery is neglected, and old Chinatown is only a place in which to hunt for relics. The white church still stands; the school is a school in the winter, and is a meeting place for the Community Club and other organizations all year. Anyone's trouble is everyone's trouble. The response to distress is immediate and taken for granted. Feelings on civic matters can run high, on occasion. *(Continued on page 13)*

EDITORIAL . . .

BACK from vacation, refreshed and ready to go. As we look over the pile of letters which await us, we find pleas for this and that, and we must budget to decide just where our dollars will go and which organization we thereby sponsor. At this moment we would remind our readers that the Anniversary Gift Fund is an all-embracing pool. It maintains the funds needed for our services to the community and the list of its contributors should include the name of each and every member. Its purpose has been oft explained in these columns but lest there be any who have not heard, we ask that they seek the Executive Office for answers to any questions which may precede the gift which it is hoped we all have in mind. If every member will raise her own dues in this midterm by a gift to the Anniversary Gift Fund all will be well in the year 1954.

WITH the date of the celebration of the Admission to the Union of the State of California September 9, 1850, we felt it appropriate to bring to our readers stories dealing with pioneer spots of this glorious part of the West. All the writers of this interesting history are members of the National League for Woman's Service who thus add this volunteer service to the hours we proudly add each month. To Georgea Wiseman, Edna Fowler, Edith M. Coulter, Claire P. Tuttle, Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, we express our thanks for giving us the background history which will make our next trips throughout the northern part of the State all the more exciting and imaginative.

AT school we were told that "re" meant again, but at school, our teachers could never really teach us the meaning of that prefix. Life had to do that. And so, as Americans take, and feel entitled to take, a vacation, we relive many summer experiences—at camp, or private hide-out, or fashionable hotel. But each vacation is never quite the same as the last. Is the change in us or in the surroundings? For me, it is the former, for the scene is the same—lovely Tahoe with its sky reflection of blue, blue water, its surrounding snow capped peaks and wooded sides, its calm and poise which comes from the fact that eternity is a reality. What was there before has not changed unless replaced. What is it then that makes it look *more* peaceful than in other years? Why have the trees on the ridges grown up to cover the bald spots which man so lately scarred by the cutting of timber? Why are the heavens more starry by night and the sunsets more superb? And as I ask these questions, the answer comes "You are growing older—not old, but older." Through experience and the education that life alone can bring to an individual, you are this year bringing "seeing eyes" to the Sierras. And so as the vacation period comes to an end, we shall return to our regular tasks at home refreshed by our touch with the Divine, renewed in our courage to make each day count, rededicated to the task of making the world better because we have refreshed our souls for the journey which to every American brings opportunity and reward.

SONOMA—A COMPOSITE OF HISTORY

by Claire P. Tuttle

★ Fifty-four miles north of San Francisco is Sonoma—a composite of early California history. Gem city in the Valley of the Moon (its name means Valley of the Moon), it is the picturesque site of the farthest north of the missions founded by the Franciscan friars who travelled with Father Junipero Serra. The mission was founded in 1823. Twelve years later the Indians thereabouts saw a military commander take precedence over the mission ruler when General Mariano Guadaloupe Vallejo, commanding a garrison of Mexican soldiers, carried out the orders of his superior and established a presidio there in 1835: a military post intended to discourage the Russians who had settled at Fort Ross and were colonizing on the Coast.

Eleven years later, in 1846, Sonoma, peaceful hamlet sheltered by surrounding mountains, experienced another historic change when a band of roving Americans captured General Vallejo and his Mexican garrison, pulled down the Mexican flag which had flown over the presidio, and raised a hastily contrived one of their own. Their banner was of unbleached cotton and red flannel, decorated with a star and a grizzly bear. "California Republic," it proclaimed as it floated above the Plaza.

The parades and inspections staged by the Mexican troops gave way to the activities of American soldiers under the command of Captain John C. Fremont, U.S.A., whose flag raising in Sonoma was duplicated a month later at Monterey. There Commander John D. Sloat raised the American flag in July, 1846, four years before California was admitted to statehood.

Sonoma Plaza, one of the most attractive reminders today of the period when Mexico ruled California, is a living testimony to community effort and a fitting example of the composite of history. After its days as a military post, it became a hayfield where hay five feet tall grew in the seven and a half acres which today harbor shade trees, cool duck ponds, fountains and lawns to delight visitor and resident alike. At one time a round pavilion stood in the center of the square and a half-mile bicycle track bordered the Plaza. First steps toward the present improvement were taken in 1918-1920 when the Native Sons of the Golden West planted a lawn and erected the monument on the northeast corner to mark the spot where the Bear Flag of California Republic was raised. Well preserved buildings of the original pueblo face the Plaza, chief landmarks of an historic area.

The restored Mission stands opposite the old barracks and the Blue Wing Hotel where the bandit Joaquin Murietta is reported to have shared lodgings with the 49ers. It is now a museum, open to the public, housing among its treasures a section of the old flagpole and a facsimile of the Bear Flag. Various interesting relics of early days and a fine collection of Chris Jorgensen's watercolors are housed there.

Out of town a little way stands General Vallejo's old home, Lachryme Montis (Tear of the Mountains). This is now a State monument containing mementoes of the Vallejo family, whose men and women both played striking parts in California's history. The old house, built in 1850 and the gardens surrounding it are reminiscent of many of that day. Some of the original furniture is in place in the various rooms and there are many personal items of historic interest. Recalling the hospitality which all early California homes extended is the present day picnic ground in the garden near the Swiss chalet which adjoins the General's house.

Sonoma's City Hall, standing in the center of its historic plaza has a unique story of its own. Before 1906 plans for the City Hall were prepared amidst a clamor from the property owners on each of the four sides of the Plaza—each group wanted the City Hall to face its side of the block! The controversy reached the stage of a public hearing, on the night of which the architect was blest with the wisdom of Solomon—he produced plans with entrances on each of the four sides—all four sides were built alike in the end! Most of the trees and many of the shrubs in the Plaza were planted when the City Hall was built.

Sonoma organizations of various kinds—firemen, Kiwanis, Boy Scouts, Women's Club—all have had a part in making the Plaza the beauty spot it is today— the fruition of the labor begun by General Vallejo when he laid out the Plaza in 1835—and who, incidentally, is said to have used for that task a pocket compass and a lariat!

The Bear Flag Republic while *(Continued on page 15)*

STOCKTON

by Edna Fowler

★ Stockton, at the head of tidewater on the San Joaquin River, is the county seat of San Joaquin County across which four rivers flow—the Calaveras, San Joaquin, Mokelumne and the Stanislaus. When first settled it was known as Tuleburg because the tules grew thickly on the overflow land and along the banks of the numerous sloughs. The name Castoria was considered at one time! Castoria means beaver settlement in Spanish and beavers were found in large numbers in this area. But in 1849 it was named Stockton by Captain Charles M. Weber in honor of Commodore Stockton whom he had met in Los Angeles in 1846 and admired.

As far as it is known, the first citizens of the United States to enter the San Joaquin Valley and explore its rivers were a party of beaver trappers under the leadership of Jedediah S. Smith, who came, in 1825. In 1828 the Hudson Bay Company had an outpost at French Camp, four miles south of Stockton, which was their headquarters during the trapping season from 1828 to 1845. French Camp was the terminus of the Oregon Trail.

Charles M. Weber, a native of Germany, who came to California with the Bidwell-Bartellson party in 1841, is recognized as the founder of Stockton. He was employed for a while by John Sutter and in 1842 he settled in Pueblo San Jose. He was much impressed by the fertile, oak-studded land around present-day Stockton as he passed through in 1841 and again in 1842 as he went from Sutter's Mill to Pueblo San Jose. He went into partnership with William Gulnac who came to California in 1833 and was a naturalized Mexican citizen. They engaged in merchandising, manufacturing and ranching. Gulnac, being a Mexican citizen, petitioned for a tract of land and on January 13, 1844, and received 48,747 acres which included French Camp and Tuleburg; this grant was named Rancho del Campo de los Franceses (Spanish for French Camp).

To encourage settlement he offered a square mile of land to settlers but it was difficult to induce them to remain because of hostile Indians, poor food and primitive conditions. Gulnac became disgusted and sold out to Captain Weber on April 13, 1845 for $60.00, the amount of a grocery bill he owned his partner. In order to persuade settlers to come Weber virtually gave away the major portion of his holdings to those who would settle on it.

He moved thousands of horses and cattle to his property and also established a small store although he continued to live in San Jose making frequent trips to look after his affairs at Rancho del Campo. In 1849 he disposed of his property in San Jose and moved to Tuleburg.

Gold was discovered on January 19, 1848. For nearly two months the discovery was kept a secret from the lower settlements and was not known at Tuleburg until about March 15th when a courier on his way to San Jose stayed overnight, told his news and showed specimens of gold.

At first trade with the Indians and trappers was the business in Tuleburg but, with the discovery of gold, the navigable streams became highways of commerce. When gold was first discovered the tide of travel turned to the Northern mines by way of Sacramento. Weber formed a company to search for gold in the streams south of the American River and Indians employed by him found the first coarse gold in the Stanislaus River near Sonora. The gold found at Sutter's Mill was scale gold. The largest nuggets were to be found in the Southern mines just 60 miles from tidewater. A nugget found by Indians near Sonora, purchased in San Francisco for $3,000.00 was sent to England as a specimen from the California gold mines. The coarse gold drew large numbers from the Northern mines and the tide of travel turned toward Tuleburg. Weber dissolved his company as he realized that the little settlement of 20 persons in 1847 would by this discovery become a large town. People poured in, some to stay, others to go to the mines.

The town became a tent community, a depot for supplies and by December, 1849, there were more than a thousand settlers engaged in various occupations. In August, 1850, Stockton was incorporated and made the county seat. Some merchandise was kept in store ships which came from all parts of the world and anchored in the stream or moored to the banks. Goods were safer in the ships than in the tents. In 1851 Weber built a gold vault in his store where he kept valuables of all kinds—charging a per cent for the deposit.

In all business transactions gold dust was the currency at $16.00 an ounce. AT THE FOOT OF A BILL OF GOODS there would be the notation "Received the above in full in gold at $16 an oz." Flour was $100.00 a barrel, eggs $12.00 a dozen, boots $50.00 a pair, blankets $75.00 a pair.

Various roads lead from Stockton to the Southern mines. Great bulk of goods was transported by teams, three prairie schooners were joined together, pulled by horses. Oxen were used very little as they were too slow. Mules were used, driven in bands of 50 to 200, in charge of from two to six Mexicans. Often men *(Continued on page 15)*

CALIFORNIA'S BIRTHDAY

by Edith M. Coulter

★ The cry "California admitted" rang through the streets of San Francisco on October 18, 1850, for on that morning the mail steamer *Oregon* entered the harbor, signaling the good news.

Admission Day brings to our attention and interest the excitement in California a hundred and four years ago when news reached San Francisco that Congress had passed, and the President had signed on September 9, 1850, the bill admitting California as the thirty-first state. The population gathered in Portsmouth Square, business ceased, processions were organized and bonfires blazed at night. A new star had been added to the flag that flew from the flagpole on the Plaza.

The Daily Pacific News issue of October 19, 1850, carried the following account of the celebration.

"The *Oregon* commenced firing a salute as she entered the Golden Gate, about 11 o'clock, and as she sailed up the harbor, continued to fire her guns, the boat being decorated with flags from bow to stern, while stretched across from mast to mast, were the magic words on canvas 'California has been admitted.'

"The firing of the guns had awakened our citizens, who were gathered in throngs, and covered the house tops, and as soon as the first authentic information reached shore, the streets presented one continued scene of rejoicing. Flags floated from every staff.

"Immediately after the receipt of the intelligence, Deputy Sheriff Mathews and B. Dexter, Esq. proceeded to the Revenue Cutter *Laurence*, Capt. Frazier, and this officer promptly placed in their hands the battery from the vessel which was taken to the Grand Plaza, and soon the echoes of the loud mouth cannon reverberated among the hills, and the welkin rang with the glad shouts of assembled thousands. Throughout the afternoon, the city was one continued scene of rejoicing, and in the evening the streets presented an appearance that beggars description. Buildings were illuminated, flags decorated the houses, guns were fired at Clark's Point, at Long Wharf, on the Plaza, and at several other places, the drums beat, and the rising generation of California catching the spirit of the festive occasion gave vent to their enthusiasm in innumerable species of rockets, serpents, crackers, and all the other brilliant and fiery evidences of rejoicing."

From February, 1848, when the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, which concluded the Mexican War, gave California to the United States, there had been no organized civil government. California was under the jurisdiction of a military governor—first Richard Mason, later Bennett Riley. The residents of San Francisco, who were largely Americans, were becoming insistent that a form of government to which they had been accustomed be established—a government which would give security to their property titles and protection to their persons. So, in August, Governor Riley called for an election of delegates to convene at Monterey, the capital under Mexican rule, for the purpose of organizing a civil government. Forty-eight delegates were elected of whom eight were Californians. Among these were General Mariano Vallejo, Pablo de la Guerra and José Carrillo. The Americans were represented by prominent residents, including Thomas G. Larkin, H. W. Halleck, William M. Gwin, Pacificus Ord, and Peter H. Burnett.

From north and south they came, the delegates from San Diego, Los Angeles and Santa Barbara by boat. The northern delegates chartered the *Fremont* to take them from San Francisco to Monterey. Those from nearby districts came by horse and mule back. They were finally assembled at Monterey and sessions of the first Constitutional Convention opened September 3, 1849, in Colton Hall which had been completed in the spring of 1849 to serve as a school house and place of assembly. Many of the delegates found accommodations in the Washington Hotel, the first hotel in California, built in 1834. In 1849 it was owned by Alberto Trescony.

Robert Semple was elected president of the convention and Captain William G. Marcy, secretary. J. Ross Browne was named recorder. The latter had reached California only a short time before, having been sent as an official of the United States Revenue Service. The day of his arrival in San Francisco he met by chance William M. Gwin whom he had known in Washington. Gwin invited him to go to Monterey where he assured him of a remunerative position. Browne started on muleback going as far south as San Luis Obispo returning to Monterey in time for the Convention. He made a satisfactory arrangement with the delegates whereby he would take stenographic notes of the debates and later publish them. Three months later Browne returned to the East and published in Washington, D. C. from his shorthand notes *The Report of the Debates in the Convention of California on the Formation of the State Constitution in September and October, 1849*. An edition in Spanish was issued in New York the following year.

The work of the Convention *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE ROOSEVELT FAMILY OF SAGAMORE HILL. *By Hermann Hagedorn.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Sophie W. Moultrie.

THE REMARKABLE YOUNG MAN. *By Cecil Roberts.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

MURDER IN PASTICHE. *By Marion Mainwaring.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Azalia Ireland Finlof.

THE ROOSEVELT FAMILY OF SAGAMORE HILL

★ This book is as the author says, the story of a man and his wife, the house they lived in and the children they brought up in it. Against a background of an almost ideal family life, dominated by the vivid, virile personality of "Teddy," we see him both at Sagamore Hill and in the White House as the devoted husband and father, never too engrossed in the affairs of state to heed a wife's suggestions or to romp with his children. As the hero of San Juan Hill, when, few, if any, have reached such heights of popularity: through the presidency when he saw the realization of some of his highest ambitions, into the disillusionments and bitter sorrow of the war years, tempered only by his great pride in the war record of his four sons, we learn to know this man to whom the well-being of his family and the welfare both spiritual and material of his country were the absorbing interests of his life.

We catch glimpses of the comings and goings, both trivial and momentous, not only of the members of this most interesting family but also of the great and near-great who were making the history of those eventful years as they trooped to Sagamore Hill to confer with the president and later the ex-president. Running through all these history making years as a thread to bind them together is the personality of a truly great American who never seemed to lose sight of the goals for which he was striving. As his daughter, Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, has said of the book "We are fortunate, indeed, to have a writer and a poet such as Hermann is to tell the story of those days of long ago."

THE REMARKABLE YOUNG MAN

★ This book gives the life and experiences of the young artist, Joseph Severn, born in England in 1793. The outstanding feature of it is his great friendship with Keats. The poet was in ill health and Severn accompanied him to Rome, constantly caring for him in every possible way until Keats' death in 1821. This friendship was a tremendous force in the life of the painter and brought him in contact with the British colony in Rome where he met many notable people.

However, it was not entirely his devotion to Keats which made Joseph Severn popular for in spite of his rather plebeian birth he had excellent manners, a dynamic personality, and had gained a reputation as a portrait painter. Lady Westmorland was much interested in him and he became known as her protegé. She brought him much prestige and popularity but he chafed under her domination. He finally married a ward of Lady Westmorland, which ended their friendship and caused her to call them "a pair of vipers." But in spite of this rupture he still made progress and was appointed British Consul at Rome, which position he held until 1872.

Cecil Roberts has given us the story of an exciting life in "The Remarkable Young Man," as well as a minute biography of many of the important people Severn met during his lifetime. Also the author's glowing descriptions of the buildings, fountains, and hills of Rome are in this book, as in his previous writings, which indicate more than ever his great love for the Italian city.

The book is sketchy with many people introduced to the reader but it is interesting, and one nears the end with the feeling that the story of a devoted friendship has been historically and sincerely told.

MURDER IN PASTICHE

★ Murder in Pastiche is a delightful and witty mystery. A murder aboard a luxury liner and nine famous sleuths who just happen to be passengers to help solve it.

Miss Mainwaring has very deftly and with great sense of humor made this story one that will certainly appeal to those who like mystery and sleuthing on the light and humorous side.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Mrs. Edward Bransten, Mrs. Vida M. Boyle, Miss Edith F. Curry, Mrs. Rebina E. Dexter, Miss Helen M. Dunne, Mrs. Gertrude C. Hancock, Mrs. Gertrude R. Harvie, Mrs. Joseph L. Hazard, Mrs. C. A. Horne, Miss Rosalind A. Keep, Mr. and Mrs. Leo V. Korbel (m/o Mrs. Lewis Spear), (m/o Mr. Frank K. Jackson), Miss Elsie Krafft, Mrs. Harry A. Kunz, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee, Mrs. John B. Metcalf, Mrs. Ida R. Price, Miss Cornelia Pringle, Miss Alice Reynolds, Mrs. Hamilton Soley, Mrs. Henry M. Van Pelt, Mrs. J. C. Vickers.

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★ The Women's City Club is not a hotel. It is a club and therefore no tipping is allowed in the clubhouse and when money is offered to an employee, embarrassment is bound to ensue, for it is against the rules. Employee Boxes for gratuities are well placed throughout the clubhouse and the money gathered therein throughout the year benefits all—those who obviously serve and those who serve but by the very nature of their service must remain back stage. This House Rule has lately been set aside by some who thereby embarrass those they would reward. We urge its strict observance.

"Money or gratuities shall not be given under any pretext whatsoever to anyone in the service of the Club. For infraction of this rule the member may be fined and the employee dismissed. Money may be deposited in boxes provided for this purpose."

Dutch Flat Is Not a Ghost

(Continued from page 8)

People snarl at each other like regular politicians. The snarls usually give way to the usual cheery "Hi!" by morning, however. Too much good, clean mountain air around to allow for hurt feelings.

Dutch Flat, started by a German in search for gold, is a peaceful, friendly town to which you wish you might apply the term "typical American."

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

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Stumptown Players

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ California's picturesque Russian River country means different things to different people. To some it spells entrancing scenic beauty—to others it means unexcelled recreation facilities. Some think of it as the land of ideal climate during the summer days at least and to realists of past days it has meant the land of priceless lumber and magnificent growing trees.

There is still another group, however—and its name is legion one dares to guess—who think of the picturesque Russian River territory around Gurneville and north of there as a land of pageantry and fun, an area which draws men and women possessed of the desire to act. One such group is an organization of clever young folk, serious in their endeavors who perform under the amusing name of "Stumptown Players." This group of California university graduates is now in their third summer season of plays in the indoor theatre located at the entrance of Armstrong Redwoods State Park, three miles north of Guerneville.

A casual glance at a list of summer theatre performances recently disclosed that the Stumptown Players are in the middle of their season, putting on the third of their series of five plays. As probably is the case with everyone who sees the name for the first time, one wonders where and what is Stumptown?

It isn't on any map hereabouts—the Armstrong Redwoods State Park can he located three miles north of Guerneville and all the other fascinating spots in the heart of the Russian River area. But Stumptown is another matter. It required a bit of searching around. And then one came across a delightful bit of history of the group and of the origin of its name. The name is a commentary on the work of the woodsman and the lumber jack who "worked" that area in earlier days, leaving behind them the chopped off stumps of many trees. Vacationers did not find the pygmy-sized trees too great a drawback so they continued to come in numbers each year. And then, the story of the area continues, came the actors, for the groves along the river are ideal spots for players. First the traveling troupes set up their tents and platforms for a one-night stand of Shakespeare or an original play. If business was good, they stayed a second or a third night, but then passed on.

An interval of movie popularity dimmed the star of the traveling players for a season before the day of the summer theatre dawned. Earnest minded groups began to organize to work for more permanent headquarters where they might undertake serious production. The Stumptown Players were preceded by two companies of actors in the years from 1945 to 1950. These earlier companies used the town's Veteran's Hall for their performances. Unlike their predecessors they made their home at Armstrong Park's Indoor Theatre, a WPA project of the 1930's. They are hoping someday to use the Park's Outdoor Theatre—a move which will put them on the outdoor circuit. Despite advice from many quarters, about what to do and what to avoid, and warnings about the fate of the previous troupes, the Stumptown Players had all worked together before and they knew what they wanted. Even more strongly they say, they knew they "had something good for the community and they liked the community."

Their first season opened July 7, 1952, drawing an average audience of forty for their first play. Three other plays during that first season drew increased audiences. The second season ran two weeks longer than the first. It featured two original plays and two stage successes. Most popular in that series was "The Hasty Heart," a play of the war years.

On June 30 last, the third season for the Stumptown Players opened with a successful performance of Philip Barry's "The Philadelphia Story." That ran through July 11 and was in turn succeeded by Oscar Wilde's "The Importance of Being Earnest," John Van Druten's "The Voice of the Turtle," and "Come Back Little Sheba." Thornton Wilder's Pulitzer-prize-winning play "The Skin of Our Teeth" will close the season on September 5. Frank Wolff is at present Managing Director and a co-founder with him, John Holden, is Production Director.

That the Community likes the Stumptown Players has proof not only in the size of the audiences which patronize the ten-weeks' season but by the financial support it gives thrnugh program advertising and otherwise. One program credits second-hand furniture stores in neighboring towns with furniture used on the set; friendly neighbors lend a soup tureen, a lamp, a rug: even the austere Telephone Company participates by lending to the general decor. And Elmer's Trail Horses in Guernewood Park help advertise the shows!

The Stumptown Players are not above confiding that they are "always interested in adding to the wardrobe of their Costume Department" and adding a request "Any

(Continued on page 15)

Stockton

(Continued from page 11)

were compelled to be pack animals themselves either from lack of money or because the roads were so muddy that teams or mules could not be used. Wagons were made in Stockton costing $1,000.00 and weighing 5,000 pounds. The blacksmith was an important person in Stockton—one employed more than a hundred men. Stage lines were started in 1850, they carried passengers and light freight.

Stockton continued to grow and in 1853 a census was taken. There were 5,029 people in Stockton (387 white females, 3,582 white males, 81 black of both sexes and 81 domesticated Indians).

In 1849 a ball was given in Stockton in an adobe house. It was quite largely attended but broke up early, there being but one woman present and she a Mexican.

The first 4th of July celebration was in 1848, a banquet, admission $32.00.

The first sermon was preached on July 12, 1848, by Rev. James C. Damon, then a seaman's chaplain in Honolulu, on board a store ship moored along the channel.

The Mexican bandit Joaquin Murietta ranged as far as Stockton between 1851 and 1853. On one occasion he rode into town, noticed a sign offering a reward for his capture, wrote underneath it "I will give $10,000—Joaquin," then galloped off through the crowd unmolested.

A fire in 1851 destroyed many structures, as a result Stockton has few historic landmarks.

California's Birthday

(Continued from page 12)

was concluded and the Constitution was signed by the delegates on the 13th of October. The text together with the signatures was sent to the office of the *Alta Californian* for printing. The Constitution was submitted to the people for approval on November 13, 1849. They were also called upon to elect a Governor and members of the state legislature, which was to consist of sixteen senators and thirty-six assemblymen. Peter H. Burnett was elected Governor.

The first legislature met at San Jose and elected William M. Gwin and John C. Fremont United States senators. However, Congress delayed admitting California into the Union, due to the slavery issue. The bill passed September 7, and was signed by President Fillmore on September 9, 1850.

Admission Day, September 9, was made a legal holiday in California in 1889 and has since been celebrated, often under the auspices of the Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West.

A considerable body of literature has been published relating to the Constitutional Convention and the Admission of California into the Union. The late Thomas Wayne Norris had built up a collection of manuscrips centered about Monterey of the period and especially about the signers of the Petition of Rights. His collection of manuscripts has recently been acquired by the Bancroft Library of the University of California adding greatly to that already rich collection.

Stumptown Players

(Continued from page 14)

person having modern (especially dress) or period clothing which they wish to dispense with will very much oblige the Players by notifying the Box Office. The clothing will be picked up as soon as convenient for the owner, is the final assurance.

The Stumptown Players, as an organization and an institution, expects to be permanent but the men and women who are the players change from season to season. Actors in summer stock appear for a season and then disappear—sometimes to come again, sometimes not. A business manager of of other days is now an assistant to a vice-president of a San Francisco Chemical Supplies firm; a hypochondriac old matron (in the play!) is in Paris where she is associated with documentary films; the chap who ran the lights is in the Army; a woman stage-manager is now office chief in a wholesale grocery establishment and so they go. It is a wonderful make-believe world, either way you look at it.

Oh, yes, another thing! The Stumptown Players are planning to open a winter theatre in Marin County—to build their own headquarters there, and locate there, except during summers when they expect to keep their summer stock theatre in Armstrong Park for a season of ten weeks.

Sonoma—A Composite Of History

(Continued from page 10)

short-lived as a fact, survived as an influence and its spirit was to make itself felt in the crisis of the Civil War. So wrote one of the historians of Early California who continued "through twenty-five days of its existence, the Bear Flag Republic joyfully proved its desire to submerge its life with that of the Union." That feeling was enhanced when word came on July 7th that Commodore Sloat had raised the Stars and Stripes over Monterey, this news to be followed two days later by the identical information from San Francisco that Commander Montgomery, under orders from Sloat, hoisted the United States flag in the Plaza —since then known as Portsmouth Square.

History's thread wound back to the Plaza at Sonoma on that same day, when Commander Montgomery sent Lieutenant Revere and his son, Midshipman John E. Montgomery, up to Sonoma to replace the Bear Flag of the California Republic with the American Flag.

A bystander recorded that young Montgomery put the Bear Flag into his pocket—said he wanted to take it back east with him.

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OCTOBER
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Vol. XXVIII • No. 9

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

4	Monday	Firelighting	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
7	Thursday	Library Hour	N.D.R.	10:45 a.m.
11-16		League Shop Clearance Sale	Foyer	10:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m.
15	Friday	Volunteers Meeting	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
21	Thursday	Membership Meeting	Auditorium	11:00 a.m.
28	Thursday	Card Party	South Room	2:00-5:00 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

4-11-18-25	Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

5-12-19-26	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

4-11-18-25	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
14-28	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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Mrs. William Fitzhugh, Jr.
Mrs. St. George Holdeo, Jr.
Mrs. Charles Kendrick
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel
Miss Marion W. Leale
Mrs. Monte McGee
Miss Margaret Molloy
Mrs. George R. Mosle
Miss Emma L. Noonan
Mrs. Robert D. Porter
Miss Florence E. Prince
Mrs. William Bull Pringle
Miss Rachel Schander
Mrs. Donald B. Tresidder
Mrs. Lawrence S. Westdahl
Mrs. Eli H. Wiel
Mrs. James C. Wilcox
Miss Georgea Wiseman
Miss Margaret Zane

Pre-Holiday

Clearance Sale

in

The

League Shop

Week of October 11, 1954

Selected Articles from Regular Stock

Drastically Reduced

To Make Way for New Holiday

Merchandise

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ OCTOBER 4 IS FIRELIGHTING NIGHT in the Lounge on the Fourth Floor. For members only is this annual event intended as a re-dedication of our membership to the ideals of the National League for Woman's Service. Rekindling the fire in our beautiful memorial fireplace by our President will follow a brief program of songs by Mr. Harold Enns of the Opera company and a talk on "Round the World Service" by Mrs. Samuel D. Archibald, one of our members recently returned from a world tour. Traditional coffee and doughnuts will be served following the firelighting. The program is timed for seven forty-five.

★ A MORNING COFFEE HOUR WITH NEW BOOKS has been arranged by the Library Committee of the National League for Thursday morning, October 7th, at 10:45 o'clock in the National Defenders Room, 3rd Floor. Mr. Lewis F. Lengfeld of Books, Inc., assisted by Miss Fran Pillsbury will discuss "What's New in Books?" after a fifteen-minute period over the coffee cups. The fee is fifty cents for members: seventy-five for non-members. The October Coffee Hour with new books is the first in a series of fall programs arranged by the Library committee. Members are promised a rewarding morning and are urged to co-operate by attending.

★ THE AUTUMN CARD PARTY on Thursday, October 28th is the BIG event of the month. Bridge or canasta or any game a hostess chooses may be enjoyed in the South Room between 2 and 5 o'clock. Tables for four will be five dollars, including refreshments. Hostesses will provide cards and score cards. Mrs. Robert Danielson is general chairman for the affair. Tickets are on sale in the Executive Office and from the committee. Here is an opportunity for members to entertain guests, especially those friends who would make interested members for the National League for Woman's Service.

★ POST VACATION SWIMMING PARTIES in the Club's beautiful pool offer a pleasant way of prolonging summer and the fun of water sports. For those who did not learn to swim this season, instruction is available by appointment. Remember that Friday nights are family nights in the pool when men guests are welcome between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock.

★ A VOLUNTEERS MEETING—important always in the National League—has been called for Friday morning, October 15, at 11 o'clock in the Chinese Room, Second Floor. With the launching of a full fall program of activities in the Clubhouse, this meeting has a special significance and those members who have volunteered in any department of the National League's Service program are cordially requested to be present.

★ PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS may be ordered now through the League Shop to be ready in advance of the final rush of Christmas week. Make your selections early to insure getting just the cards you want.

★ NEW MEMBERS are always welcome to join the National League for Woman's Service and now is a good time with the pro-rating of the annual dues prior to the start of the next fiscal year in March, 1955. Dues from now until then are $4.50 plus initiation and federal tax so don't wait until next year to invite that friend whom you know would like to join.

★ BEGINNING OCTOBER 2, Saturday night dinners in the Cafeteria again will feature a choice of entrees for the enjoyment of members and their friends. The card room on the Fourth Floor will provide playing space for those members who enjoy Saturday night card games.

★ A SPECIAL MID-YEAR MEETING of the entire membership has been set for Thursday, October 28, at 11 o'clock in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse. This meeting will afford members an opportunity to familiarize themselves with the policies and activities of the National League, as they are carried on in the membership's name by the Board of Directors of the National League. This is an occasion which each member owes to herself and her organization to attend if possible.

★ BEDROOMS FOR OUT-OF-TOWN GUESTS have been newly-decorated and renovated during the past months and are available for rental overnight or longer stays to members who come to San Francisco for any reason. A Rest Room, available on an hourly rental basis, is available for members who want a bit of time out for relaxation during a busy day in town.

Special Events

ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

Members Only

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1954

Fourth Floor Lounge — 7:45 o'Clock

Soloist: Mr. Harold Enns, San Francisco Opera Company

Speaker: Mrs. Samuel D. Archibald

"ROUND THE WORLD SERVICE"

Lighting of the Fire by the President

COFFEE HOUR WITH NEW BOOKS

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1954

National Defenders Room — Program at 11:00 o'Clock

Coffee at 10:45 Sharp

"WHAT'S NEW IN BOOKS?"

with

Lewis Lengfeld assisted by Fran Pillsbury

Members, fifty cents — Non-member guests, seventy-five cents

MID-YEAR MEMBERSHIP MEETING

For Members Only

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1954

Auditorium — 11:00 o'Clock

AUTUMN CARD PARTY

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1954

South Room — 2:00 to 5:00 o'Clock

Tables, five dollars — Single ticket, one dollar and a quarter

Refreshments *Door Prizes*

In the Heart of the Redwoods

The President's Message

Great copper bowls filled with yellow chrysanthemums and lovely porcelain jars of white blossoms remind us that autumn is here. Leaves of brilliant hues fall to the ground to make room for fresh green buds that are to burst forth in the Spring. As we sweep away the autumn leaves and look forward to the new growth, so we brush aside the past and anticipate a year of great promise, a year of interesting adventure and continued co-operation. On the first Monday evening of October, we, as members of the National League for Woman's Service, gather around the fireplace in the Lounge of our Clubhouse, to dedicate anew our service and loyalty to the high purpose for which we stand. Beginning on a serious note, this month progresses through many important activities, climaxing with a gay party for members and their friends.

▼

Monte Webb McGee

Mid-Year Membership Meeting

in the

AUDITORIUM

Thursday, October 21, 1954

11:00 o'Clock

"THE CHALLENGE OF MEMBERSHIP"

At this moment in history, it has been thought appropriate that all members of the National League for Woman's Service should be given opportunity to know facts of which only the leadership can be apprised at the time the decisions for action have to be made. What was done will be reported. What is ahead will be told.

EDITORIAL . . .

ONE builds a house but makes a home. We builded a clubhouse but unless we use it and affectionately support the program its owners provide for our use, we cannot say that we have founded a home. Our organization is particularly personal. Each member is needed and each member is valuable. Winter months mean home and hearthstone. As we rededicate ourselves at the delightful Firelighting Ceremony in the Lounge and later on in the month meet as members at the exciting meeting in the Auditorium, we shall surely be inspired by the things that will be told. From our past experience we shall project ourselves with confidence into the future. Mark October 4 and October 21 on your calendar as dates which will be rewarding and quite unique.

THE United Nations Organization, so close to the heart of San Francisco where it was born, is celebrating its ninth anniversary this month. Unity is the by-word of the National League for Woman's Service, which was founded on the principle of all parties, all sects. No group knows better than we that constant vigilance is the price paid for anything as all-embracing as is the United Nations, for differences of ideal, of background and of education tend to pull apart at every cross-road, whenever huge numbers are in the picture. At this Anniversary of the United Nations it becomes particularly appropriate that the National League for Woman's Service congratulate this international organization on the contribution it has already made toward world understanding in an era fraught with post-war ills. We wish for it a safe voyage in the troubled waters of present world affairs.

AT the last card party at the Club, many urged the President to repeat the pleasurable afternoon. Now, on October twenty-eighth "the party" will be held, and members will find the same delightful atmosphere as was that of the last gathering and will, we are sure, be proud to entertain friends at bridge or canasta or scrabble, as they may choose. One suggestion we offer which will be doubly rewarding—to entertain a group of prospective members, thereby pleasing your friends and helping the Club at one and the same time.

SOME years ago the National League for Woman's Service held a semi-annual meeting to acquaint its members with the many side-lights of a program which by the very nature of an annual meeting could not at that time be told. This year your Board of Directors have voted to call again a mid-year meeting. At this, the story of post-war accomplishments which should thrill all our members (in whose name they were brought to pass) will be told as an exciting sequence of events which can now be seen in dramatic perspective. No member can afford to miss this morning meeting. It will be held promptly at eleven o'clock on October twenty-first in the Auditorium. With the limited capacity of the room, early attendance is advised. This is a most pleasurable way of getting together as members, for only members will be admitted.

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month include old and new friends. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, our own Executive Secretary, is one of these and again brings us a vignette of interesting history. Aubrey Drury, Administrative Secretary of the Save-the-Redwoods Association, has kindly told us of the present picture of the age-old giants of the forest, and Edna Martin Parratt, Secretary of the California Historical Society, brings to us a unique glimpse of a once-in-a-lifetime experience. E. L. Rowdan of the staff of China Institute in America tells of that organization's work.

THE AVENUE OF THE GIANTS

A PRIMARY PRESERVATION PROJECT

by Aubrey Drury

★ All who admire the great trees of California, and know the nationwide movement to save them, are concerned with the current program affecting the famous Avenue of the Giants forest near Dyerville.

Although the first unit of the Avenue of the Giants was preserved in 1940 by the Save-the-Redwoods League, in co-operation with the California State Park Commission, the second unit of 185 acres north of High Rock on the Eel River still remains to be saved. This is a spectacular stretch of Redwood forest along U.S. 101, near the Redwood Highway, and it embraces the luxuriant High Rock Flat bordering the river. Conservationists consider that it is vitally important that this forest shall be assured of protection in public keeping, before it is too late.

Logging of this primeval forest would be irreparable. It would forever impair the dramatic impressiveness of the northern approach to Humboldt Redwoods State Park—to the vast Rockefeller Forest, the Bull Creek-Dyerville area and the Founders Grove, with the world's tallest tree; and to the long line of notable groves along and near the highway to the south, such as the Garden Club of America Grove.

The preservation program calls for perseverance. In his splendid article "Avenue of the Giants," in *Holiday Magazine*, Donald Culrose Peattie admonishes, "The job isn't done—not by a long shot. There are still thousands of Redwoods to be saved."

"No other road, anywhere, leads through the cool shadows of such abundant primeval forest," wrote Frederick Simpich in his description of the Redwood Highway in the *National Geographic Magazine*.

An important part of the Avenue of the Giants forest is High Rock Flat—named for an outstanding promontory rock which projects into the Eel River above this Redwood-covered alluvial flat a giant "down" Redwood in this area (still privately owned) is the only big tree thus far cut on High Rock Flat. It was evidently considered a dangerous "leaner" and juged necessary to be felled. A count of its annual growth rings showed its age to be more than 2200 years! This is the oldest known Coast Redwood tree, *Sequoia sempervirens.*

It is of such luxuriant riverside flats that Freeman Tilden writes in his popular book, "The National Parks: What They Mean to You and Me" (published in a new dollar edition by Knopf, New York): "The Redwood giants grow so close together as seemingly to leave no room for anything else and to allow no sunlight to come through the canopy of their tops. Yet enough sun does filter through to allow a rich ground cover of ferns and flowering plants, especially the oxalis: and where the Redwoods are not quite so dominating, the Douglas fir, tan oak, and madrone may add a modest companionship to the scene, as they do at Muir Woods."

If and when the final unit of the Avenue of the Giants forest is added to the California State Park System it will become an element in the Humboldt Redwoods State Park, administered from the Park headquarters at Dyerville.

To aid in the proposed acquisition, the Save-the-Redwoods League has established an Avenue of the Giants land purchase fund. The League's treasurer is Dr. Robert Gordon Sproul. President of the League is Arthur E. Connick, and Vice-President (and Chairman of the finance committee) is Frank W. Wentworth.

The giant trees which it is hoped will be assured of preservation are among the finest of the Redwoods, which have been termed "living monuments of beauty and grandeur."

Tallest of all trees, many of them exceeding 300 feet in height, these are truly titans of arboreal growth. As Madison Grant said, "We have no scientific reason to believe that there ever existed on earth any trees that surpassed in height, in girth, or in grandeur the sequoias of California."

The massed Redwoods rise skyward in ranks never to be broken, if the preservation movement is crowned with complete success.

Along the river, the visitor may see the merganser, the spotted sandpiper and the osprey, and in this region also roam the black phoebe, the chestnut-backed chickadee, the brown creeper, the spotted towhee and the Oregon junco, among other sprightly birds. Wildlife includes the black tailed deer, the chipmunk, the Douglas squirrel (so beloved by John Muir), skunk, raccoon and other animals that favor the woodlands. May this wilderness area, its native flowers and wildlife remain undisturbed.

In the Eel River country it is hoped that the Redwood Highway through the Redwood State Parks will become a parkway for more leisurely travel, and that a four-lane State Highway (U. S. 101) will be developed on a new route *around* the Redwood groves, to meet the needs of the increasing automobile traffic in that region.

The Avenue of the Giants—shall it be preserved in all its primeval beauty and grandeur? It shall be, if the program of the Save-the-Redwoods League is successful; and this depends on the active aid of collaborators all over America.

RETURNING AN HISTORIC CALL

by Edna Martin Parratt

★ On the seventeenth of June, 375 years ago, Francis Drake careened his tiny *Golden Hind* on the shores of Marin County; he thus became the first Englishman to set foot on what is now the United States. Every Californian knows the story of his visit, during which he set up on "a great firme post" a brass plate, proclaiming possession of the land for his Queen. And every Californian knows the story of the finding, in 1936, of the plate—the plate which was, after months of exhaustive tests under supervision of the California Historical Society, declared genuine.

Not everyone, however, realizes that Drake was one of the world's greatest navigators, a fact fully appreciated by the British Navy. Concurrently with the celebrations held in California last June, the anniversary was celebrated—appropriately enough, for it was in Devon that Drake and his little band originated—in Plymouth. The celebration was jointly sponsored by the city of Plymouth, The Friends of Plymouth Art Gallery and Buckland Abbey, and by the Royal British Navy. American guests present were five: Chester W. Nimitz, Fleet Admiral, U.S.N., representing the Drake Navigators Guild, and Mrs. Nimitz; John C. Pool, United States Consul at Southampton, and Mrs. Pool; and myself, representing the California Historical Society.

The Earl and Countess of Mount Edgcumbe were hosts to Admiral and Mrs. Nimitz; the Pools drove over for one day, and Lady Astor, American-born, graciously gave me a haven in her Regency home on the famous Plymouth Hoe. Lady Astor is a remarkable and charming woman who has, through the years, lost none of the beauty and trenchant wit for which she has long been known. We dined, the night before the celebration, at Mount Edgcumbe. It is, alas, no longer possible to dine in the castle, that having been the only one of England's stately homes irreparably damaged in the war. But many of the buildings remain, and the gardens, terraced down to the Sound, are filled with rhododendrons, magnolias, and other tropical plants.

The following day, the Lord Mayor entertained at luncheon. Immediately thereafter, we left Plymouth to drive across the edge of Dartmouth Moor, with its little wild ponies, to Buckland Abbey, the home which Drake purchased after his return. It has been beautifully restored by the Friends, of which Lord Mount Edgcumbe is president, and contains many Drake relics, among them his drum, on which the old coat-of-arms has recently been uncovered, and the silver Mercator medal on which the course of his voyage is plotted. Tea, with strawberries and clotted cream, was served in the Tithe Barn of the original Abbey, set in the typically lovely Devonshire gardens. The roof-timbers, centuries old, are still intact.

Climax of the day was the formal dinner given by the Royal Navy in the Wardroom of the Royal Naval Barracks at Devonport. The Barracks is, quite fittingly, named H.M.S. *Drake*, and this was to be the first civilian affair ever given there, a great compliment to Drake—and to America.

Before me on the speakers table lay the sword presented to Drake by Queen Elizabeth; it was flanked by two large cups she also gave in recognition and friendship. One, fashioned from a coconut which he had brought back, was mounted on a silver-gilt pedestal. Seated beside me was the Lord Mayor, wearing the gold mayoral chain which had, in turn, been worn by Drake and by Hawkins. To the three Californians, conditioned by our current *centennials*, England just then seemed age-old, as it is, and California very young, as it also is. Toward the end of dinner—the main course was, with true British and naval tact, turkey and cranberry sauce—twenty sailors appeared, bearing aloft great silver salvers. On these rested twenty reproductions in pastry of the *Golden Hind*, with ensigns flying, afloat on seas of green jelly with whipped cream whitecaps.

Then came the toasts: "The President of the United States"; "The Queen"; proposed in that order by the Earl; "Drake and California"; proposed by Dr. A. L. Rowse, Cornish-born historian of Oxford, to which Admiral Nimitz responded, and "Our Guests," proposed by Admiral Sir Alexander G. C. Madden, Commander-in-Chief, Plymouth Command, to which I was scheduled to reply. Admiral Nimitz spoke of Drake's great skill in navigation and in war, of his achievements which were aided by the fine quality of the Westcountrymen serving under him, and of the fact that "the training of personnel is of the greatest importance, because the man behind the gun is the man who matters when emergencies are on us." He then presented a copy of the results of the research on Drake made by the Navigators Guild. My response was, as it should have been, much briefer, but the British correct social sense was approving when I concluded by saying that I was happy to be able to return, although somewhat belatedly, the call which Drake had made upon us nearly four centuries before.

(Continued on page 14)

THE CLOCK TURNS BACK

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ This is the decade of Centennial celebrations in California. Starting with 1950—the year California was admitted to statehood—many parts of the State have celebrated events of historic importance. And around each of these celebrations a wealth of historic data has been uncovered and recorded for posterity. County historical societies have been organized in a number of the State's fifty-eight counties, which were undefined when California was admitted to the Union, but whose boundaries have been set since then by legislative action.

One striking example is Shasta County. Located at the head of the Sacramento Valley and dominated by Mt. Shasta was one of the original twenty-seven counties whose boundaries were defined early in 1850. With Trinity County, Shasta divided all the northern section of the State from about 40 degrees north latitude. The town of Shasta was long the focal point for a vast area. Until Trinity was in a position to provide its own officials in the fall of 1851, affairs of both counties were administered from Shasta.

Written records of the area are many and are constantly being added to. But of equal interest and more widely appreciated, perhaps, are the visual "records" of the historic site, the buildings, tools, firearms, miner's picks and other items from the gold mining period. Also in various collections are Indian artifacts, photographs, documents, records, books, mementoes of the Chinese in early Shasta.

These and many more valuable historic relics and restorations are now protected as part of the Shasta State Historical Monument, established by the State Park Commission which had previously received by deed the old Court House which had been purchased in 1922 by the McCloud Parlor No. 149 of the Native Sons of the Golden West. The Shasta State Historical Monument now preserves within its old Brick Row ruins and other sites, much of the physical evidence of mercantile importance of that early era, while the restored Court House perpetuates the seat of judicial and administrative functions before the county seat was moved to Redding.

The Court House was reconstructed by the State Division of Beaches and Parks (a division of the State Department of Natural Resources). The dedication ceremonies were held on June 12, 1950.

The old court room and the jail have been faithfully recreated. Other rooms, originally housing various county offices, have been marked with identifying aids suggesting their former usage. These rooms are now employed for the display of the many historical items which have been donated by the Monument's generous and interested friends.

While plans for the restoration of the old Court House were in progress, another interesting move was on. A number of lots adjoining Main Street in the old business section were quietly purchased and incorporated within the monument. The Shasta Historical Society participated generously in this phase of the restoration work.

Two rooms in the Court House are filled with the Mae Helene Bacon Boggs collection of art and literary treasures. Mrs. Boggs, a San Franciscan—and a member of the National League for Woman's Service—presented the collection in memory of her uncle, Williamson Lyncoya Smith and the California Stage Company.

The Library consists of about one thousand books and several hundred periodicals—largely Western Americana and Art. Among originals of especial interest are several of Joaquin Miller's prose works, including Life Amongst the Modocs (1874) and Shadows of Shasta (1881). A History of California by E. S. Capron (1854); Drifting About by Stephen C. Massett, who wrote and lectured extensively under the pseudonym of Jeems Pipes of Pipesville (1863) and a number of early Western Travel Books are included. An unusual and interesting volume there is a book by J. Tyrwhitt Brooks, published in 1849 in London and entitled Four Months Among the Gold Finders. Later the volume was declared by one of its publishers to have been a hastily put together account, inspired by the growing urgent demands of the British to know something of California's fabulous possibilities. Also numbered in the collection are some of the fine examples of the work of the Grabhorn Press, John Henry Nash and the Colt Press.

Some three hundred prints and paintings comprise the art collection, which reflects the widely varied tastes and interests of the donor over a period of sixty years. Most of the artists whose work is displayed were or are Californians who painted Western scenes and subjects or worked in this state at some time during their careers. Notable in the collection are five large canvasses by Thad Welch, California landscape (and particularly sunny hills) painter who captured successfully the haze of Tamalpais and the warm slopes of the Marin Hills. There is a portrait of John Sutter done in 1859 by Emanuel Leutze, the artist who painted "Washington Crossing the Delaware"; also several pieces by two French painters, Najor and Tavernier, and two surveying camp scenes *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

DEVICES AND DESIRES. *by E. Arnot Robertson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Emma L. Noonan.

GARDENING IN THE LOWER SOUTH, *revised edition by H. Harold Hume.* The Macmillan Company. $7.50. Reviewed by Clara M. Shaeffer.

THE AMERICAN CHRISTMAS. *By James H. Barnett.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Helen Marcia Bruner.

DEVICES AND DESIRES

★ After the long detailed novels of the past year, what a delight to find a compact story which moves along swiftly and smoothly! Instead of profound discussions of underlying causes, succinct observations scattered throughout the book reveal deep understanding of human motives. Discriminate strokes etch in the background of places and times, against which the people and episodes stand out clear-cut and distinct.

Just after the close of the war, a resourceful thirteen-year-old girl, Hebe, is obligated by the sudden death of her father, to lead a group of four refugees without papers from Bulgaria through Greece to Salonika, where a sought-for ship will take them westward to freedom. On the long journey, characters, indigenous to the country and typical of the turbulent times, aid them with needed food and shelter. Some grim, others asking "no more of life than to pass unnoticed," others cheerful and philosophical, are portrayed with such simplicity and touches of humor that they will remain long in the reader's memory. In the many years of rambling through foreign countries with her father, the only settled security Hebe ever knew was her early life with her mother's family in England. This she idealizes, dreams about and steadily longs for. Sustained by the belief that "If you wanted something hard enough and long enough, it was almost bound to come your way in the end," she finally attains her goal of commonplace respectability, but the reader is led to doubt its real desirability.

The author of this fascinating story, E. Arnot Robertson, wife of Sir Henry Ernest Turner, has an intimate knowledge of the region and the people she so skillfully depicts. An inveterate traveler, she has journeyed intensively and extensively for the past ten years. Before that time she produced several books, two of which, "Three Came Unarmed" and "Four Frightened People," were made into successful motion pictures, while "The Signpost" was selected as a Book-of-the-Month in 1944. It is to be hoped that this vivid refreshing story "Devices and Desires" is a fore-runner of many more to come.

GARDENING IN THE LOWER SOUTH

★ Long looked upon as the standard guide for gardeners in the Lower South, Dr. Hume has completely revised "Gardening in the Lower South," first published in 1929 and re-issued in 1948. He has added much new material—up-to-date information on all aspects of plant culture, control of pest and plant diseases and new chapters on camellias and daylilies. The Lower South is that region extending from Charleston, South Carolina, southward along the Atlantic and westward along the Gulf of Mexico and covers eastern South Carolina, Georgia, all of Florida, the southern regions of Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and eastern Texas.

The book is illustrated by more than 100 photographs of actual planting and individual specimens, suggesting many original ways of using the plants best adapted to the region.

Dr. Hume is retired Provost and Dean Emeritus of the College of Agriculture at the University of Florida and has behind him over a half century of educational and practical work in the fields of agriculture, horticulture and botany. He is also the author of "Azaleas," "Camellias," "Hollies," "Citrus Fruits and their Culture," and "The Pecan and its Culture." He has received many honors for his work in horticulture.

THE AMERICAN CHRISTMAS

★ Dr. James H. Barnett, Professor of Sociology at the University of Connecticut, in his The American Christmas, makes a very interesting study of our Christmas as it is now and as it was at various periods of our history. He analyzes the factors that have made it what it is and describes the historic background of many of its phases. This approach is quite a different one and is very interesting.

Christmas as we celebrate it now is really quite a modern festival. There was no legal observance of the day until 1836 when Alabama passed a law making it a legal holiday. Other states followed but not too rapidly. It is purely an American holiday. Santa Claus is a composite of several religious figures and folk characters brought to our country by the different peoples who settled it. Charles Dickens had a great influence in making it a day of generosity and kindness with particular attention paid to family and children with his A Christmas Carol. Thomas Nast, the cartoonist of the last century, had a great deal to do with our present day picture of Santa Claus. Christmas cards were introduced in Boston in 1870. Since then the custom has spread widely and rapidly. Dr. Barnett examines the whole range of Christmas festivities — songs, pageants, plays, stories — and gives the reader the background and significance of them all.

New Books in the Library

★ Since mid-August the following books have been added to the Library either by purchase or gift:

Invitation to Murder, Leslie Ford; Arthritis and Common Sense, Dan Dale Alexander; Born A Yankee, Grace Carstens; The Faulkner Reader, William Faulkner; The Conquest of Don Pedro, Harvey Fergusson; The Whistling Shadow, Mabel Seeley; Insect Fact and Folklore, Lucy W. Clausen; The Roosevelt Family of Sagamore Hill, Hermann Hagedorn; Murder in Pistache, Marion Mainwaring; Out of These Roots, Agnes Meyer; Unto A Good Land, Vilhelm Moberg; Cold Poison, Stuart Palmer; The Gingerbread Man, Richard Parker; The Remarkable Young Man, Cecil Roberts; Devices and Desires, E. Arnot Robertson; Love Is Eternal, Irving Stone; Sinister Stones, Arthur W. Upfield; The Fall of A Titan, Igor Gouzenko; Desired Haven Evelyn M. Richardson; Bride of the MacHugh, Jan Cox Speas; He Went for a Walk, Dorothy Evelyn Smith; Reader's Digest Spring Selections 1954; Not As a Stranger, Morton Thompson; The Night of the Hunter, Davis Grubb; God and My Country, MacKinlay Cantor; The Young Elizabeth, Jeonette and Frances Letten.

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

An Invitation

You are invited to attend the reception and exhibit of garments of San Francisco branch of the Needlework Guild in the Auditorium of the Club House, October 26, 27, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock.

Returning An Historical Call

(*Continued from page 11*)

Guests then adjourned to view a pageant on the flood-lit lawns prepared by officers and ratings of the Navy in which they, with gusto, depicted Drake's visit. It was extremely well done, despite a sudden flood of the misty rain which had plagued England all during this past summer—but after all, June of 1579, on the California coast, was also foggy. Most telling scene of the pageant was the service of thanksgiving on the beach. The sight of the bareheaded Englishmen, with the simple religious devotion of the age, listening to the prayers of Francis Fletcher, their chaplain, and surrounded by awe-struck natives, was a moving experience.

The Clock Turns Back

(*Continued from page 12*)

by Harl Bahlgren who during the 1890's contributed many fine illustrations to the old California Illustrated Magazine.

These and many other pieces of art and furniture (including an ornate gilt mirror—a memento of the 1915 Panama-Pacific Exposition)—attract visitors. The books in the library do not circulate but are available by arrangement for study and research.

And prominent in the Historic Monument features is the old stage coach which is given more than passing glances by travellers on Highway 299, so the year book of the Shasta County Historical Society informs us.

CHINA INSTITUTE IN AMERICA

by E. L. Rowdan

★ Back in 1908 the United States Government did an unprecedented thing. Instead of insisting on reparations for damages done by the Boxers during their rebellion in China, President Theodore Roosevelt fostered the act which turned Boxer Indemnity Funds into scholarships. These scholarships, in turn, enabled waves of eager young Chinese students to come to America for study. The scholarships provided material support for the newcomers who nonetheless needed guidance in this new land of liberty. They needed guidance and counselling in their efforts to secure their college educations.

In 1926, with a grant from the China Foundation, China Institute in America was founded, jointly by Chinese and Americans to befriend not only Boxer scholars but many others who have arrived in succeeding years.

In 1949 and 1950, when the Marshall Plan could no longer function in Communist China, an American Congress again came to the friendly aid of Chinese students and professors already in this country. Ten and one-half million dollars of unexpended funds were voted to continue the education of Chinese students in this country and to help stranded teachers and professors teach or conduct research.

Today, Chinese with technical knowledge and other information that might be useful to Communist China, are not permitted by the Government to leave the United States. For many of these, the enforced stay in this country would be a period of poverty and frustration but for China Institute.

When the Communists engulfed the mainland of China, thousands of Chinese studying in America were cut off from their families and funds. Reports indicated that many were penniless and in despair over the uncertainty of their future. Immigration laws and other restrictions prohibited them from earning an adequate living.

Immediately the China Institute adopted a practical course. It conducted a careful survey of these exiles and now has complete data on some 5,406 students and "professionals," those who have finished their formal studies. Vague reports were nailed down as facts—facts to be acted upon.

Frequent stories of Communist pressure often amounting to blackmail have reached America's shores. The pressure of the Communists is unrelenting on Chinese graduates. They are promised fabulous futures if they will carry their American "know-how" back to Communist China. Communist propaganda plays cleverly on idealistic young patriots who want to help their country—and are also desperately in need of cash for food and shelter.

Recognizing the great urgency of the need, China Institute added to its services by setting up a Job Placement service in July, 1951. Through this service China Institute has rendered very real help to many students and teachers. In this phase of its work China Institute has had the co-operation of many employers who in addition to offering the traditional American haven for exiles have acquired grateful and well-qualified employees for their factories, railroads, libraries, laboratories, publishing houses, and so forth. Young Chinese have been learning by doing in American industry. On-the-job training has been given in several hundred of America's leading industries.

The venerable Chinese tradition that educated people do not do manual work is fast being displaced by a new generation of scholars in shirt sleeves, eager to gain experience and knowledge.

China Institute has opened a new avenue of international relationships with its training of American teachers in cultural fields. Every American schoolboy, the Institute leaders say—knows something of Caesar and Shakespeare but very few know that an elaborate system of government existed in China long before the Roman Empire and that the theatre flourished in China long before the Elizabethan age.

Chartered under the New York Board of Regents, China Institute offers New York City teachers "in-service" courses on Chinese history, customs, arts, philosophy—and China Institute of New Jersey has for eight years run highly successful summer sessions for school teachers. This summer the San Francisco Branch of China Institute in America opened its first Summer Institute—a three-weeks' course given at the San Francisco State College. This first summer enrollment numbered twenty-five students — fifty per cent teachers and fifty per cent graduate and undergraduate students. As in all such institutes, a high academic standard was maintained throughout the course. The faculty

included well known scholars in this area. In addition, Miss Grace Yang, Director of Cultural Activities in New York, was here conducting special programs during the summer session.

A distinct phase of the work of China Institute is the establishment of China House in Berkeley, center for Chinese students in the Berkeley Area and for others interested in the cultural and social life of the community. Located at Berkeley, China House has been given a thorough renovation and refurnishing with a front lawn properly seeded and the back yard cleaned and levelled.

China House has unhesitatingly placed its facilities at the disposal of the Chinese Students' Association of the University of California, the Berkeley China Club, student fraternities and friends interested in China. Arrangements have been completed to keep China House open seven days a week, so that Chinese students here will have a place to go for meeting their friends, reading Chinese papers, playing games, practicing music and generally enjoying themselves. In addition, they will have an opportunity to enjoy Chinese art exhibits which from time to time will be displayed under the Cultural Exchange Program of the State Department.

Pacific Coast Regional headquarters of China Institute in America is in the Women's City Club, 465 Post Street, San Francisco.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since the last printing of the National League Magazine the following have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Mrs. L. M. Avenali, Mrs E. E. Bodge, Mrs. Angus G. Boggs, Mrs. Adelaide Bridge, Miss Jean A. Center, Miss Emily H. Chauncey, Mrs. Sarah A. Curry Mrs. Lawrence Draper, Miss Ruth Gabriel, Miss Edith Gallaher, Mrs. Mona Fay Gee, Mrs. John Handy, Mrs. Frank M. Hall, Miss Stella Huntington, Miss Edna L. Keyes, Mrs. Monte Webb McGee (m/o Mr. James A. Johnston), Miss Jean A. MacCallum, Miss Josephine Murrin, Mrs. Eugenie J. Nicoll, Miss Amy L. Oat, Mrs. Donald Wallace Skeel, Miss Carol Wollner

In memory of Mlle. Marie A. Lemaire: Mrs. A. P. Bigelow, Mrs. Ida Bishop, Mrs. Yvonne Blalock, Miss Blanche Cahen, Mrs. Sarah Caro, Mrs. B. Cerf, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Chambers, Mrs. Margot Egan, Miss Edith Gowan, Mrs. Forrest Lee Jordan, Miss Marion W. Leale, Mrs. John L. McNab, Miss Margaret Molloy, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott, Mrs. Gladys Silverman, Mrs. Joseph Wilson, Mrs. Paul V. Bearce, Mrs. A. W. Stetson, 2nd Preferred Stock.

Chinese Porcelain

★ Chinese Export Porcelain from the 17th and 18th Centuries forms a rare and valuable collection on permanent display at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, gift of Mrs. Adolph B. Spreckels.

The export of Chinese porcelain dates from the Middle Ages when it was carried overland or by sea principally to the East Indies, India, and the near East from where it found its way as far west as England, according to James Rambo of the Museum staff. Numbers of examples of Ming blue-and-white in contemporary European silver mounts are held in public and private hands. But it was not until the seventeenth century and the reign of one of China's greatest emperors, K'ang Hai (1662-1722), that the trade with Europe, by way of European shipping, assumed major importance.

Until the first decades of the eighteenth century the Portuguese traders were the only ones allowed direct commerce with China: they were established on the island of Macao from which location export goods were sent to the East Indies and India where other European nationals could obtain cargoes. But early in the century the merchants of the West were able to establish their representatives in Canton: and in 1720, with the approval of the Chinese government, the Cantonese merchants formed a guild which greatly facilitated the export trade. It was from this port that the English East India Company, The French *Compagnie des Indes*, and other European trading groups shipped the merchandise they had secured. By 1757 export trade was forbidden, by the authority of the Emperor Ch'ien Lung (1736-1795) from any other port.

Does This Mean You?

"Are you an active member, the kind who would be missed,

Or are you just contented that your name is on the list?

Do you ever go to visit a member who is sick?

Or leave the work for just a few and talk about the clique?

Do you attend the parties and mingle with the crowd,

Or do you stay at home and crab long and loud?

Or do you take an active part to help your club along,

Or are you just satisfied to be the kind to just belong?

So attend the functions regularly, and help with hand and heart

Don't be just a member, but take an active part.

So think it over, Brother—Are we right or are we wrong?

Are you an active member... Or do you just belong?"

Editor's Note: The Oahu Country Club, Honolulu, published this poem in its bulletin.

Mid-Year Membership Meeting October Twenty-First

Your *Club* Demands the Best!

That Is Why

Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for MARIN-DELL MILK, and experience a new delight in milk drinking.

EVERY DAY MORE PEOPLE SAY

Marin Dell

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UNITED NATIONS WORKS FOR YOU

Are You Working For United Nations?

You may say: "Why should I? There are plenty of responsible diplomats and experts doing the job—and besides, how has U.N. worked for us, anyway? . . ."

Well, the truth of the matter is that all the diplomats, delegates and experts in the world cannot do a successful job of building world peace around a conference table unless you, at your work and in your home, are *behind* them. Our leaders when they speak in the great halls of the United Nations, must know that you, Mrs. America, are *with* them . . . that you will voice your enthusiasm when you agree with what they say—and be *constructively* critical when you don't. . . . *This* is the kind of support that counts!

As for "how has U.N. worked for us?" check these accomplishments—*just a few of many:*

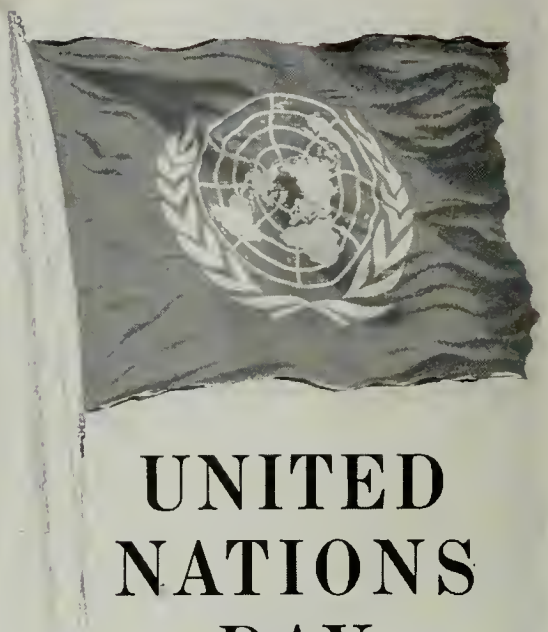
The UN has played a significant role as "International Fireman"

★ STOPPING WARS
Fighting between Netherlands and Indonesia was halted. Nation of Indonesia came into being.
Cease-fire arranged between India and Pakistan over the Kashmir issue.

★ OPPOSING AGGRESSION
Official weight of world disapproval brought against Communist aggression in Korea; 16 nations sent troops under UN—a "first" in world history.

DURING UNITED NATIONS WEEK

U.N. Week will be observed by civic events, church activities, children's events, displays and special events—all designed to point up U.N.'s accomplishment and solicit solid support of the efforts for world peace. *You* and *your organization* may be actively helpful by arranging for talks, moving pictures, window displays and the dissemination of literature, and attendance at events. For specific information as to how you can help, please contact the United Nations Week Committee in your community, or the American Association for the U. N., 421 Powell Street, San Francisco. Visit the U.N. information booth on the fifth floor of the City of Paris.



UNITED NATIONS DAY
October 24

★ SETTLING DISPUTES
Conflict over Corfu Channel between Great Britain and Albania settled by International Court.
Status and self-government arranged for Libya, Italian Somaliland and Eritrea.

The UN has played a role in helping to build a *durably* peaceful world:

★ REDUCING POVERTY
The UN Technical Assistance Program has sent out 1600 technical experts to 55 requesting countries to help raise production and living standards.

★ REDUCING DISEASE
36 million children tested, 18 million inoculated against Tuberculosis by UN agency. Malaria almost eradicated in whole areas of Greece, Iran.

★ BOLSTERING FREEDOM
Over 150 UN expert missions have helped requesting countries set up basic educational systems; UN Declaration of Human Rights has acquainted new millions with basic concepts of freedom and democracy.

These are *some* of the things that the UN has done in its infant 9 years. There are also many things that the UN has *not* been able to do successfully because of lack of support. Whether the UN becomes increasingly effective in these roles for peace depends on YOUR support.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1954
Vol. XXVIII • No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

SPECIAL EVENTS

4	Thursday	Luncheon—"The Magic Cook Books" Speaker: *Marjorie Wing Hee*	North Room	12:00 Noon
		Program		1:15 p.m.
11	Thursday	Book Review—*Miss Estelle Kane*	North Room	7:30 p.m.
16	Tuesday	Symphony Tea—Honoring Mr. and Mrs. Enrique Jorda	North Room	3:00-4:30 p.m.
23	Tuesday	Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon	South Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
23	Tuesday	Pantry Sale	North Room	11:00 a.m.-7:00 p.m.
25	Thursday	Thanksgiving Day Dinner	North Room	3:30-5:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

1-8-15-22-29	Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Señora Emilia de Trinchero presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

2-9-16-23-30	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18-25	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
11-25	Thursdays	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVIII November 1954 Number 10

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PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

Tuesday, November 23, 1954
South Room 11:30 to 1:30 p.m.

Fruit Salad
Roast Turkey with Dressing,
Giblet Gravy and Cranberry Sauce
Whipped Potatoes Fresh Vegetables
Roll & Butter
Assorted Desserts
Beverage

One dollar and fifty cents, plus tax
No other luncheon served

★ ★ ★

THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

BUFFET

Thursday, November 25, 1954
North Room 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.

MENU

Assorted Salads

Roast Tom Turkey with Dressing
Giblet Gravy, Cranberry Sauce
Whipped Potatoes Candied Yams
Creamed Onions Baked Squash
Assorted Hot Rolls

Pumpkin Pie Mince Pie Apple Pie
Layer Cake Ice Cream
Beverage

Price—Three dollars and fifty cents plus tax
Child's plate, Two dollars plus tax

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ "THE MAGIC OF COOKBOOKS" will be the subject for the Thursday, November 4, luncheon at which Marjorie Wong Hee will be the speaker. The luncheon program, second in the series sponsored by the Library Committee, will be held in the North Room to which members can take their trays, any time after 12 o'clock. Mrs. Hee, whose experience with cooking and cook books covers half the globe, from China to Europe, will speak at 1:15 o'clock. Members may invite guests to hear what promises to be a uniquely delightful program.

★ MR. ENRIQUE JORDA, conductor of the San Francisco Symphony with Mrs. Jorda will be honor guests at a Symphony Tea on Tuesday, November 16th, from three to four-thirty o'clock in the North Room. This occasion affords all members of the National League opportunity to greet the Symphony's new conductor with his wife who are newcomers to San Francisco. Tea is fifty cents for members and seventy-five for non-member guests.

★ JAMS, JELLIES, CAKES, COOKIES and all the good things which go into making up the traditional Thanksgiving season preparations will be on sale at the annual Pantry Sale on Tuesday, November 23rd. The North Room and the National Defenders Room will be the setting for various stands where in addition to the above articles, candy, fresh produce, roast turkey and chicken. mince pies and plum puddings will be for sale. Along with them there will be opportunity to purchase kitchen accessories and flowers and shrubs for decoration. The sale will be open from 11 o'clock until 7 in the evening. Come early to buy what other members have prepared and save yourself Thanksgiving work.

★ NON-PERISHABLE articles donated for the Pantry Sale may be sent into the Clubhouse any time between now and November 23. Perishables will be received on Monday, November 22, and Tuesday the 23. Donors are asked to mark their packages with their names and addresses so that their volunteer service may be acknowledged.

★ REMEMBER THE MAGAZINE BARREL IN THE LOBBY. Books and magazines are, as always, much in demand for shipment overseas and our volunteers are on hand each week to see that they are ready.

★ SEVEN YEARS IN TIBET, Heinrich Harrer's thrilling tale of a once-in-a-lifetime experience in what was until recently one of the most remote countries of the world, will be reviewed on Thursday evening, Nov. 11th, at 7:30 o'clock in the North Room. Miss Estelle Kane, one of our members who has presented outstanding reviews of current books will present this November review. Members may invite guests for the evening.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER for all the family and friends will be featured in the North Room on Thanksgiving Day, November 25, from 3:30 to 5:30 o'clock. The menu of choicest viands is printed elsewhere and it includes all of the traditional Thanksgiving holiday favorites. Reservations must be made for the dinner and will be accepted until 6 o'clock, Monday, November 22. Cancellations after that date will be charged for. For the small members of the family a special price for a child's plate has been provided. The dinner will be $3.50 plus tax per person with a $2.00 plus tax charge for the child's plate.

★ VOLUNTEERS who were inspired by the recent Volunteers meeting and others who have planned to respond to the call for service in various departments are invited to telephone the Volunteer Service Chairman, Mrs. Henry L. Alves, WA 1-6621, to report their readiness to serve.

★ CHRISTMAS SHOPPING IN THE LEAGUE SHOP has a special appeal for buyers who want something a bit out of the ordinary and at satisfactory prices. A complete stock of holiday wares, both domestic and imported, and a full line of Christmas cards, general and personalized, is on hand and warrants early inspection and ordering.

★ MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS are something to think about when deciding what to give a relative or a friend. A membership in the National League is an all-year-round gift which will give the recipient all the privileges of the Clubhouse and lengthen the roster of members of the organization which stands for so much in the community. Even if you do not make a gift of a membership. extend the invitation to a friend or neighbor to share the privileges of the National League and the Women's City Club.

Special Events

LUNCHEON

"THE MAGIC OF COOK BOOKS"

Marjorie Wing Hee

Thursday, November 4, 1954

North Room — 12:00 o'Clock

Mrs. Hee will speak at 1:15 o'clock

Members carry their trays from Cafeteria to North Room

BOOK REVIEW

Miss Estelle Kane

Thursday, November 11, 1954

North Room — 7:30 o'Clock

Members may invite guests

SYMPHONY TEA

honoring

Mr. and Mrs. Enrique Jorda

Tuesday, November 16, 1954

North Room — 3:00 to 4:30 o'Clock

Members, fifty cents—Non-member guests, seventy-five cents

PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

Tuesday, November 23, 1954

South Room — 11:30 to 1:30 o'Clock

Members may invite guests

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 23, 1954

North Room — 11:00 to 7:00 o'Clock

See Announcement Page

THANKSGIVING DINNER

Thursday, November 25, 1954

FAMILY BUFFET

North Room — 3:30 to 5:30 o'Clock

Reservations must be made not later Monday, November 22nd

Three dollars and fifty cents plus tax — *Child's Plate, Two dollars plus tax*

COMING EVENTS

Coffee Hour With Books — December 2, 1954

National Defenders Room, 10:45 o'Clock — *Fifty cents*

Our President With a Group of Volunteers
on the Patio of the Clubhouse

FIRELIGHTING CEREMONY

This evening completes for us another fine year of serving together. Looking forward to fresh opportunities and helpful activities, we re-dedicate ourselves to a new year of progress. Many of those present tonight have faithfully and loyally contributed numberless hours and much energy to the splendid work of the National League for Woman's Service. It is necessary to work as hard for victory in peace as it is for victory in war. Milton once wrote, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Continuing to serve, we endeavor, with stout hearts, to maintain a righteous and healing peace, the great gift to mankind. We also diligently protect and preserve our hard-won heritage—freedom. As children we loved to shuffle through the deep autumn leaves that had fallen in some country lane. Winter brought for some the wonder and delight of snowflakes drifting quietly and gently downward, or the happy surprise upon discovering some early morning that, during the night, without a sound, roads, fences and fields had become a great expanse of clean fresh snow. Rooftops had turned white and evergreen trees were sparkling with their lovely soft decoration. Soon sleigh bells were heard and the sound of gay voices came through the air as horse and sleigh fairly flew out of each gateway. Then—suddenly it was Spring. Trees were coming to life, fields were brightly carpeted with wild flowers of all colors, and birds were singing and winging their joyous and carefree way northward. On milder days we were attracted to sea-shore or mountain top, or possibly privileged to drive through great groves of giant redwood trees. This is our land—one country, where vistas of grandeur and beauty are everywhere. Our priceless home, which we increasingly strengthen and safeguard while with steadfast faith and reverence we repeat our Motto, "For God, For Country, For Home."

Every year since the first "Fire Lighting Ceremony" Jann has prepared the torch and laid the fire for us. As we light this fire, may we—women working and serving together—keep the desire, that burning desire for a just peace, bright and flaming for all to see, to understand and to embrace.

▼

MONTE WEBB MCGEE

EDITORIAL . . .

NOVEMBER is a lovely month for it heralds a holiday season of home and friends. The National League for Woman's Service in its own home gathers its membership on this Tuesday before Thanksgiving to enjoy a holiday luncheon and on Thanksgiving Day itself to feast with guests in the friendly atmosphere of the North Room. The pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale provides the delicacies which members who are dining in their own homes will want to buy and enjoy. This traditional exchange has become a holiday privilege to which we all look forward with eager anticipation. We hope our members will use their clubhouse during the holidays for it will be appropriately decorated and its warm welcome will be rewarding.

THANKSGIVING DAY! Inaugurated by the Pilgrims and later perpetuated each year by Presidential Proclamation because of national gratitude for the fruits of the earth and for the freedom of true democracy, this day in the year 1954 adds a new cause for gratitude. With the scientific development of this age, we Americans find ourselves neighbors to peoples far less blessed than we. As we join at our festive boards in this great land and repeat the grace which our forefathers taught us for the bounty of the earth, we add this year gratitude which comes from the privilege which is ours of sharing our surplus crops with those in barren wastes of less fortunate lands. With a double meaning for the day, the selfish impulse fades into proper perspective. Let us give thanks that we may gather with family and friends in a land at peace and unafraid of the enemies of greed and satanic power which terrorize some quarters of the globe.

BY REQUEST, "so that those who did not come to the meeting may know what they missed," the report of the Chairman of Finance is printed in full. We hope each and every member will take the time to read these pages, for with the Thanksgiving Season, the National League for Woman's Service finds itself particularly grateful for its beautiful clubhouse. The Board of Directors wants the members to know how their gratitude can be translated into material help for its preservation in the present which challenges and for its continuing support in the future which promises.

THE CHALLENGE OF MEMBERSHIP

by Marion Leale

★ I stand here today representing the past and the present; you, my fellow members, represent the present and the future. Together, unafraid in a world of flying saucers (which we are told by some scientists come from outer space and other planets more advanced scientifically than we) and in a world of Hydrogen Bombs which have been demonstrated to be totally destructive, we pursue our course "for the betterment of mankind"—the challenge of membership in the National League for Woman's Service of California. This worthy purpose has, as you know, been recognized by the National Institute of Social Sciences, one of the foremost humanitarian lists in America. With confidence in your understanding cooperation, we shall point out how best to solve the problem of the immediate present and how to lay the foundations for the solution of the problems of the future as they shall arise. In this, we are following the policy of the past, for in the chain of crises, which are inevitably a part of progress whenever the decision of the cross-roads must be made, your Finance Committee has shared its responsibility with you, the members. Traditionally then, we meet together to face facts as your present Finance Committee now sees them.

First a word of history. At the beginning of the year 1917 Voluntary Aid Detachments of England were serving their country at war, all the better because of a woman who had suffered the tragedies of unprepared nursing in a previous national conflict. America was still at peace, and from New York Anne Morgan and Maude Wetmore sent Grace Parker to England to see first-hand how the new organization was actually functioning. As a result of this survey, the National League for Woman's Service was organized in America, with headquarters in New York. But before it could complete its state units, the United States had entered the war. This date was April 6, 1917. On June 14, 1917, seventeen women (three of whom and the daughter of a fourth are here this morning I understand) met in the St. Francis Hotel and elected Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, Chairman of California. The program of the national organization for the training and service of women was initiated and some 2000 volunteers later enrolled for active work. In brief summary, we trace this selfless group as they supplemented the work of American Red Cross and War Camp Community Services, equipped and operated nine National Defenders' Clubs in Northern California for men in the services, trained women in diverse subjects to supplement the work of the Red Cross and Council of Defense, and filled in the cracks with vital services which the public were ignoring or which were "top secret."

A year and a half of intensive volunteer service, and then the Armistice in November 1918! To prove whether or not women would continue volunteer service in a peace period, the National League opened club rooms for its volunteers who became active members with annual dues of $6.00. After two and a half years of testing, the point was admitted. Plans for a permanent Clubhouse were then initiated.

The story of how and where is a fascinating tale. To read of the creation of a plan (conceived by Mrs. Chapman) that safely passed the Corporation Commission, of the placing of a Second Mortgage and of the sale of $200,000 worth of debentures to members (a sale which was climaxed by a last-minute vote of twenty of the Board of Directors who personally signed a note guaranteeing the $10,000 needed before the deadline), is to read a saga of true devotion to a cause!

Finally the dream came true! On April 12, 1926, the Women's City Club of San Francisco swung open its teakwood doors and 2000 guests toured the beautiful seven-story Clubhouse on Post Street.

The years passed pleasantly. To be sure the $60,000 interest charge had to be met annually, but each year it was met, and the amortization schedule worked, and in five years time $100.000 of the million-dollar indebtedness had been wiped off the slate.

Then came the World Depression, the aftermath of World War I. Building after building throughout the nation was being foreclosed because of payments impossible to meet. Caught in the general maelstrom, the National League for Woman's Service of California faced facts, and the Board of Directors, determined to save the Clubhouse for further service, set to work to solve their problem. Led by Mr. Orrick's invaluable volunteer service, repeated as in the halycon days of the building of the Clubhouse, the Directors of the Post Street Investment Company (the Holding Company of the Clubhouse) presented to the bond-holders a plan of "reorganization under 77B" which plan the Corporation Commission passed. Unique among such plans, our Debenture holders were retained in the picture, with Second Preferred Stock their privilege.

And now we come to your part in this dramatic moment of history (some of you here today were at that historic meeting). As token of their agreement to face facts and to preserve this Clubhouse against the storm, the members of the National League for Woman's Service, assembled in this very room, voted unanimously to do their bit in the reorganization plan by raising their annual dues from $6.00 to $9.00. With that vote the new financial program of the Holding Company became operative! Were time to permit, we could recite acts of personal sacrifice in the months that passed and of services of varying magnitude that would, we feel sure, inspire each one of us here today

to "go forth and do likewise." But for brevity's sake, we must be content with the general statement that each of the 7000 members put her shoulder to the wheel, and having been informed of the need, did her individual part in support of her Clubhouse. It is of this mettle that the National League is made. Depression passed, the Clubhouse was saved, and the years which followed, although difficult, were challenging.

Then a Second War loomed! And now we see how experience counted. Months before the USO was founded or national volunteer service could be organized to meet the need of a national mobilization, by vote of the Board of Directors this very room became a Service Men's Club and the Lower Main Floor of the Clubhouse an Evacuation Center. In February, 1941, the National Defenders' Club was opened to men in uniform and suddenly on Christmas Day of that same year down-stairs was converted into a haven of soul-warming welcome to the refugees from Pearl Harbor—women and children fleeing from the terrors of war. There was no other central place for the Red Cross to bring these wan figures, and surely there was no other with such a suitable atmosphere of warm and selfless service.

But I must hasten on. We all know the next chapters of history. (For those who do not, we ask that you learn the exciting story while it may still be told to you first-hand by those who lived it.)

Have I been too long in the preamble? If so, I plead guilty. For we are here today to measure up to the tradition of our past. "What others have done, we can do." And history must first be recalled.

Now we skip to the present era which really began a few years ago with another national post-war problem—this time a "recession." This latest national emergency, following World War II, brought disaster to many clubhouses throughout the land, some of which sadly closed because of decreasing personal incomes of their patrons. The doors of 465 swung open less often, the patronage of the Club Departments decreased. Now again the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service of California conceived a plan of action. The Anniversary Gift Fund was initiated to provide supplementary income to the dues —a fund to be built from gifts from those who could afford to raise their own dues. In the first year, 1949, $3,468.00 was contributed.

Just as we were set to have the anniversary gifts supply the funds for renewals of our Club rooms, one of our successful tenants—Schneider Bros.—moved out of our building. For some unaccountable reason, the vacancy of this valuable space persisted for 3½ long years. As a result, loans which increased with these years, totalled $45,000. This is a lot of money, and but for the Anniversary Gift Fund which had wisely been set up, anything might have happened! And but the the outstanding cooperation of those members who contributed to the Fund (10 of whom gave $1,000 each in 1953, one of whom has repeated that gift in 1954, 10 others giving gifts between $500 and $1,000 each), the notes outstanding would not have been reduced as they were to $29,000. You who are here today who were among the 858 contributors of $22,176.25 in 1953 in this dramatic moment of history must surely feel the inner satisfaction which comes to you from our appreciation of your unique service.

Perhaps by now you are listening but saying to yourselves, "She's a long time coming to the point." *This is it!* You have been shown that the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service and the Finance Committee always has been and still can be trusted not to make irresponsible and haphazard decisions. They are but human of course and not infallible, but their decisions are based on a thorough study of facts. The Anniversary Gift Fund, which they recommended, is but one example. I hope that I have shown that each contributor to that Fund can feel that her gift is expertly expended by the Board of Directors, who are guided by conscientious study and advised by experts in their own particular fields—Mr. Lochead (President of the American Trust Company and always our friend), Mr. Orrick of whom I have just spoken, the Bank of California our Trustee, and Mrs. Easley (one of the past members of the Board of Directors and a present director of the Post Street Investment Company).

To the member who is saying to herself, "I never balance my budget, I dislike figures," I apologize for this long preamble and now turn to things she may understand better and like to hear.

Last year our building served 66 organizations, in one department of the Club or another. Each of these organizations was screened so that the National League could rightfully say it was rendering service, not just taking the place of a strictly commercial building or restaurant. The list of these patrons (a cross-section politically and religiously, and of all age groups) is a "Who's Who" of organizations which in their own special fields serve the community. I ask you who are on the Boards of Directors of any one of these 66, "What would happen if the Women's City Club were not here to welcome and serve you?" We are glad to serve you and to feel that you know the physical arrangements of our clubhouse and that you will join us in time of disaster if that ever again be necessary—as it was when the the Santo Tomas prisoners came to us and in the short space of 24 hours were "cleared" and on their way—all because of the centralization of authority which our Clubhouse made possible. This means security for the future in our down-town area in any real emergency—even in an atomic age—for our own trained volunteers and our willing staff members would stand shoulder to shoulder, equipped to feed the masses from our spacious kitchen where Red Cross supplies would have been brought. Yes, in peacetime or disaster, the National League serves quietly and effectively those men and women who in turn plan

the welfare of our community. By such service we prepare ourselves.

You all know the volunteer hours given, as reported at the Annual Meeting. Our various sections of helpful service within the Clubhouse and our service abroad. You know our hospitality to guests who come to learn of our democratic understanding of each other, our magazine work for the lonesome men in service who are so undramatically now manning the "outposts of civilization" as we Americans recognize the term, our helpfulness in promoting the cultural things of the community such as Opera and Symphony, our programs of education and entertainment for ourselves and our guests. To this continuing service I am referring in general to point the meaning of "the challenge" now before us. Added to these are the human-interest stories which spell our service. These, only those in direct executive positions can know, for they are the myriad little personal services which because they are given to fellow members cannot ever be told.

This building I have shown to be our responsibility and I have also told why it must be preserved for future usefulness. How can this be done and what can each of us do to help? In answering, I refer to the figures Mrs. Korbel has given you. These are staggering to the uninitiated, but not so to the National League for Woman's Service. In simple terms they can be interpreted thus—our dues ($45,000) pay just three basic items—interest on our indebtedness which is our obligation to stockholders ($15,150) plus property taxes ($25,000) plus insurance ($7,000). All else has to be *earned* and that earning is done in two ways 1) by rents (store and second floor tenants) and 2) by use of the club facilities (Swimming Pool, League Shop, Restaurant, Bedrooms). The latter group, our Club Departments, is the list of the places where members' support is the primary basis of success. The annual pay-roll of the Club is $120,000. This item is present whether or not we call upon our staff for service. Ready at their posts at all times, this staff, ably directed by our Executive Secretary, Mrs. Faulkner, awaits the patronage upon which successful operation depends.

At each cycle in life one faces the stark fact "It is not so much what I have done as what there is left for me to do." Having seen how the policies of our organization grew up, tested by the acids of emergency and disaster, and having told how important is each one of us—each 1/5000th of the whole—in the use we make of our ever-eager-to-serve building, we can answer the question which the Finance Committee has posed, the question the Treasurer has just pointed out to us who make the figures what they are. As we list the ways of service ahead, we do so, confident that this present generation of members will respond to the call of responsibility as did those who have gone before. When the House Committee renewed one-third of the bedrooms a month or so ago, they counted upon your support in returning the cost by renting the rooms transiently as well as permanently. When the ice-making machine this summer needed major overhauling, the Finance Committee passed $500 with confidence that the cost of this extraordinary expenditure would be replaced by your patronage this winter in the Restaurant. Ad infinitum. I could list the individual items—which involve expenditures—both necessary and agreeable. You know them all and you see them, the worn spots which allow someone to say to us (as one person did lately to me) "It's all so drab and shabby." The House Committee sees all this too, but the Finance Committee takes "first things first" which means necessary replacements before ornamental. And those who love our building see the "hominess" which many a visitor feels and cannot explain. It covers the worn spots on rugs and walls. For our house is lived in!

Nonetheless, we brush sentiment aside and state the fact boldly "The National League for Women's Service must have more funds." A raise of dues would have to be a real one and would eliminate our volume of patronage on which our service organization is based. (Other clubs are failing with dues three times ours!) But individual responsibility of each member, according to her own ability, will supply the wherewithal. These will come from five directions and we ask your personal consideration of each of these (and by personal we mean just that, for each of us has her hidden obligations as well as her obvious extravagances.)

First. Give now *(and each year hereafter)* a gift to the Anniversary Gift Fund in an amount, ranging from $1.00 to $1,000 or more, depending upon your personal privilege to share your bounty. (In 1954 only 216 out of 5000 members have so far contributed to the Fund.)

Second. Bring into membership those long-time friends and those acquaintances lately in residence in San Francisco (of which there are thousands we are told by the Chamber of Commerce) who will enjoy and thank you for the privilege of sharing in the promotion of our service program, and who will use and appreciate the many well-operated departments of our beautiful Clubhouse, thereby providing the volume of support needed.

Third. Come to the Club to help increase the use of the various departments—especially the Restaurant where a staff eagerly counts upon your patronage.

Fourth. Volunteer where your valuable cooperation is important in keeping the Clubhouse available to the community for service. I hope I have made clear that volunteer service is our purpose and that each member should consider her obligation to the furtherance of this program (10,000 hours have been given thus far in 1954).

Fifth. Support the various programs and special activities planned for your personal pleasure and education.

These ways to serve, for which we plead, if observed, basically solve our problem today and will solve problems which may arise in the years ahead.

I hope I have shown that there is an immediate need for money—and that is a *need*, not a *(Continued on page 15)*

MY MEXICO KALEIDOSCOPE

by Jehanne Salinger Carlson

★ My impressions of our recent trip to Mexico are so rich that it is difficult to coordinate them in a "tête à tête" narrative. Like a kaleidoscope which one shakes for a new picture, all I saw and all I sensed comes up in patterns, in bits and fragments.

Our friends had said: "How unfortunate that you cannot travel during January, February or March when the climate is truly ideal." We left in July and returned after Labor Day. This is called the tropical rainy season. We were fully prepared with rain coats, umbrellas and light overshoes. It is a fact that we never made use of these. Traveling by motor as we did, either the showers would hit while we were en route, or after we had checked in one of the enchanting small Posadas where we stayed.

The vegetation was at its most luxuriant and the heat to our liking.

The Pacific Highway which is still regarded by many as hazardous proved a glorious adventure all the way. For the most part it is an endless ribbon of road reaching out for an ever receding horizon of blue sky and greenery. The few miles that were not completed were neither dangerous nor trying. If anything, it was fun to be ferried across the El Fuerte River near Los Mochis, in Sinaloa, where a large bridge is being erected. Impressive are all the new highways of Mexico which reflect the tremendous upsurge of that country toward progress. We wondered where the proverbial "lazy Mexicans" were hiding as we watched men working so hard—the men building the roads, at their various labors in the fields, at the loom, at the potter's wheel, returning from the mine, driving loaded buses and trucks on narrow mountain roads.

On the new highway to Acapulco, if we saw a great deal of heavy modern equipment we also saw countless men breaking the basalt by hand and by hand, building the embankments piling little rocks upon one another in what amounts to genuine works of art in roadwork.

In many towns we noticed the dramatic contrast between the colonial vestiges of the past and modern homes, modern industries, modern universities being built right alongside of adobe walls that have stood for two hundred years or longer; by the side of churches of the seventeenth or eighteenth century.

Thanks to the friendliness of the people and their genuine desire to assist the traveler, although my husband and I spoke barely more than ten words of Spanish between us, we were understood whether ordering our meals, trying to find our way when lost, or buying from the Indians at the market.

As I speak of market I become nostalgic and I long to stand again on the plaza in Patzuaro where the handsome Tarascan Indians from the lake villages bring their handicrafts. I still see the potters unpacking their wares. The most decorative and imaginatively decorated native ceramic of all Mexico . . . and I wish I were again in San Miguel Allende where merchants line up in neat little piles their fruits and vegetables selling them in small lots. San Miguel has the neatest and the most charming produce market of all Mexico.

The semi tropical city of Guadalajara calls us back warmly. It is spaciously built. The modern residential district with its luxuriant gardens is leisurely and inviting.

On the road to Chapala and as you come to the outskirts of Guadalajara the countryside is dotted with kilns, the kilns of the pottery center of Tlaquepaque. Alas! Here is probably the most offensive illustration of what the contamination of the tourist bad taste has done to the craftsmen of Mexico. Surely beautiful pieces are turned out by the Indian artisans here, but, for the most part, tons of monstrosities are being processed to meet the demand in the U. S. A. Tonalart, one of the scores of workshops in Tlaquepaque, is a notable exception and sustains fine Mexican standards.

Chapala, built on the north shore of the lake, has broad streets and elegant summer homes hanging on the hillside. It is a short distance to the fishing village of Ajijic where every teenager and every woman young and old embroiders from morning to night. Embroidered blouses from Ajijic command a handsome price in the smart shops of Guadalajara, Mexico City and Acapulco.

Then I remember the tall Indian woman with a bright orange rebozo holding a bright eyed little girl all dressed up in a white organdie dress and wearing a huge blue ribbon in her hair. . . . Then the storm breaking out as we were driving through Tzintzuntzan on our way to Patzcuaro and streams of red mud splashing in every direction, and a gray donkey standing close to an adobe wall its ears drawn back, and, not far from the wall, an elderly Indian wrapped in a grass coat with water streaming down his flat brimmed hat, bringing his horse to a dead stop and waiting without a motion for the downpour to come to a halt. . . . And at twilight driving into Mexico City via the Paseo de la Reforma, one of the most beautiful *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by
Helen M. Bruner

SINGER AND ACCOMPANIST. *By Gerald Moore.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Mabel G. Mouat.

IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE. *By Trygve Lie.* The Macmillan Company. $6.00. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

JENNY ANGEL. *By Elsie Oakes Barber.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

SINGER AND ACCOMPANIST

★ In the preface, the author suggests that, before studying the book in order to derive any benefit, the prospective reader should dip into it rather than attempt to read it steadily from cover to cover. For one who has little or no knowledge of interpretation, this method will provide an incentive for further exploration.

Every music lover suffers when there is a lack of complete oneness between artist and accompanist. Thorough enjoyment can be attained only when one is actually experiencing what the composer wishes to express. As Ernest Newman says: "There is no law, human or divine, to compel the composer to limit his expressiveness to the voice alone." An accompanist can enhance or mar a delightful experience.

Mr. Moore, considered by many to be the world's greatest accompanist, stresses the importance of this oneness between soloist and accompanist. His book consists of a series of analysis of some fifty songs, classical and modern, based on this concept. One can do no better than select two or three excerpts to reveal not only the brilliance of his work, but the delight of his style.

The following analysis is from the familiar "Erlkönig" by Franz Schubert:

> The performers should always bear in mind that, above all considerations of speed, it is the drama of the story that matters. Most of this drama is in the singer's part, and the accompanist should always bear this in mind in spite of the fact that the galloping horse, which first catches the eye in this picture and clatters throughout the song, is drawn in the terrific accompaniment.
>
> It is the singer who makes the wind whistle through our hair. He makes us share the terror of the dying boy, the anguish of the father. It is he who lets us hear the spectral Erlking's grim overtures grow from a sinister smile to a scowl, from a whisper to a snarl.... The singer's voice for the Erlking must be disembodied, it never rises above a *pianissimo* level; only the child hears him. He sings with a leer, a malignant smile.
>
> Some singers take no heed of the tempo established in the introduction and run away at virtually an impossible speed.... It is robbed of its meaning if taken too rapidly.... This great song is the severest test imaginable for the two performers.

By way of contrast, "Morgen," by Richard Strauss, is another gem of thought and style.

> "Morgen" is one of Richard Strauss's most delicate jewels, and should be labeled "Fragile—handle with care." Therein lies its problem, for we paint with the slenderest brush, with refined shades emanating from one tint. Any gaudy hue or violent contrast in colour is eschewed, for "Morgen" is all quiet (*piano*), rising and falling now a little above and now below this fine temper.
>
> The artists will give this music all their concentration and love from the very first note, their guiding thought being that time does not exist: there is no hurry. It would be an outward and visible sign of insincerity if one saw the accompanist's hands making graceful passes in the air. No, his hands do not appear to move at all so that the audience is not aware of any movement on the stage. Listening, absorbed, the singer stands like a statue with eyes closed. It is easy to disturb the stillness by shortening a rest or a sustained note . . . great self-control is wanted to conquer this weakness . . . it is the very beat we are so apt to shorten that should be prolonged . . . some singers and accompanists are as much afraid of silence as a child is of the dark. Far better to wait too long than too little; thus the song is allowed to sink gradually into ecstatic silence.

In "Zwei Venetianische Lieder" No. 1, by Robert Schumann, pictures the gliding gondola in the silence of the night.

> The accompanist must bear in mind that the singer keeps to *piano* and *pianissimo* throughout the song and his piano part is just a background. The swaying figure is felt rather than heard. . . . Here in the accompaniment is the gentle rocking of the boat and the rhythmical swing of the oar.... Our passenger (singer) never allows his tone to rise above the *piano* for he is whispering to his gondolier. His words will carry, however, if he realizes that a barcarole is not a berceuse. The rocking rhythm is not that of a cradle song and it is not to be performed lazily or sleepily.
>
> The close of each verse is charming . . . each step up, on the part of the singer and accompanist becomes lighter and lighter. The singer's last note is *pianissimo* in the extreme.... The pianist will be hard put to it to match his partner's *mezza voce* but he must do so to remain in the character of the song.

The reader will find the same pattern of sheer delight throughout the entire book.

IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE

★ Trygve Lie has written a book, "In the Cause of Peace," detailing the events during his seven years as the first Secretary General of the United Nations. He is a Norwegian labor lawyer and calls himself a Social Democrat. During the war he was Foreign Minister for Norway and spent the war years in England. In spite of the fact that he has always been anti-Communist, Russia was one of the most ardent sponsors of his nomination for this high post in the UN. He represented his government when the United Nations was formed in San Francisco in 1945. During its early stages he had the responsibility for the work and endless details of organization which got the UN in working order.

When the UN was not in session Lie traveled constantly. In his visits to the Latin-American countries he was treated royally and was aware of the vast wealth, but was more aware of the teeming undercurrent of poverty and want. The idea of the Economic Commission to Latin America was dear to him and his interest resulted in the early undertaking of an economic survey with subsequent requests and provision for technical aid for these countries. Lie realized the importance of his trips to these many countries which are members of the UN. Differ-

(Continued on page 15)

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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My Mexico Kaleidoscope

(Continued from page 12)

boulevards of any world capital, and suddenly, for the first time in over twenty-five years, feeling very nostalgic for Paris. This is another impression which lingers.

In the flower-filled parks and plazas of Queretaro men come upon you flashing before your eyes, wrapped in plain tissue paper, dozens of semi-precious stones, amethysts, opals, jade, all from the near-by mines. It is in Queretaro, too, where I saw the sixteenth century Church of San Francisco which has a dome of bright colored tiles that were brought from Spain in 1540. The museum adjoining the church has a fabulous library of seventeenth and eighteenth century parchment books that were illuminated in the monasteries of Spain.

Of all the charming Mexican inns where we stopped none calls us back more strongly than La Posada de la Presa in Guanajuato. It has only ten rooms and a one long table community dining hall. Every object used there is handcrafted, including the table crockery which comes from the pottery village of Dolores Hidalgo. Much in evidence are the white bowls and platters with charming line drawings in black done by the Tarascan Indians of Tzinzuntzan, all of whom seem to have inherited the talent of la Natividad the Indian woman potter who was discovered by Manuel Veneznela who, with his charming and equally talented wife, own and operate this enchanting little inn.

Guanajuato, an old silver mining center built on the mountainside with streets steep and tortuous. Oh! yes, how beautiful the Church of La Valenciana on the outskirts of that town. It was built in the eighteenth century and is a beautiful colonial church surrounded by gardens filled with flowers. The facade which is carved most delicately is built of a rose stone native to that region and used at this very moment in the construction of the new college in Guanajuato.

Mexico, a country of dramatic contrasts, where the past lingers on and where the future beckons. Along the Central highway en route for Chihuahua the very modern town of Cuidad Delicias. Desert land only a short few years ago, irrigation has transformed this town and its area into one of the most important cotton growing centers of Mexico. Here we saw nothing but modern trucks, modern tractors.... At Hidalgo Del Parral only a few miles away wooden carts with wooden wheels drawn by mules are still in use. These are seen crossing the fields or riding along the bumpy shoulders of the highway. Hidalgo Del Parral is filled with the infamous memory of seventeenth century colonialism when thousands of Indians were forced to work in the rich metallic mines... producing wealth for the Spanish court.

Back from our motor trip through Mexico we feel it was a short five weeks and we wish it had been five months.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since the last printing of the National League Magazine the following have contributed to the Anniversary Gift Fund:

Miss Ruth Ahrahamson, Mrs. Henry L. Alves, Miss Elizabeth Austin, Miss Alice M. Bellman, Mrs. F. E. Booth, Miss Florence E. Brown, Mrs. Francis Burt, Miss Lulu A. Curry, Mrs. Maude E. Ewing, Dr. Mary E. Glover, Mrs. Henry Wilson Gray, Mrs. Hewes Griswold, Mrs. Jane M. Ingalls, Mrs. Robert L. Irvine (m/o Mrs. George T. Klink), Miss Louelle Jackson, Mrs. Josephine E. Jeffery, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel (m/o Mrs. Emily E. Hittell), Mrs. Margaret S. Leach, Misses Edith and Marion Leale (m/o Mrs. Frank Howlett), Miss Marion Leale (m/o Mrs. Emily E. Hittell), Mrs. W. J. Leitaker (m/o Alice J. Haines), Mrs. J. B. Levison, Miss Eloise Luce (m/o Alice J. Haines), Miss Lenala Martin (m/o Alice J. Haines), Mrs. Forbes McRae, Miss Madeline Monton (m/o Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland), Miss Fannie E. Noonan, Miss Emma Noonan, Miss Jessie A. Plevin, Mrs. F. C. Porter, Mrs. Albert Reeves, Mrs. Alice R. Sonnenberg (m/o Isabel G. Converse), Miss Edith F. Stone, Mrs. Spencer W. Symons, Miss Ida Wehner, Mrs. G. G. Williamson, Mrs. Henry R. Williar, Miss Georgea A. Wiseman.

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Single admission	
For members	75c
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Ten Swim Tickets	
For members	$6.50
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(Admission included in fee)	
Ten quarter-hour private lessons	
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(Admission included in fee)	
Ten hour class lessons	
For members	$12.50
Non-member guests	14.00
Ten hour combination class lessons	
(½ hour slimnastics, ½ hour stroke correction)	
For members	$12.50
Non-member guests	14.00
Ten half-hour class lessons	
For members	$10.00
Non-member guests	11.00
(Admission included in fee)	
Ten half-hour class lessons in slimnastics	
For members	$6.00
Non-member guests	7.00

CHILDREN

Single swim ticket	50c
Ten swim tickets	$4.50

LESSONS

Single 15 minute private lesson	$1.50
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(Admission included in fee)	
Ten half-hour class lessons	$15.00
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I Have Been Reading

(Continued from page 13)

ences which arose at the UN meetings seemed less acute when he could go to the different countries and discuss these difficult matters with the heads of State.

He spent many months working on his dream of a twenty-year peace accord. The last nation he contacted was Russia and, after long and trying talks, a mild agreement was reached. Then the Korean crisis developed and all that preparation was of no avail. When the question arose in the UN as to whether the UN member nations should unite against North Korea, Russia absented herself. Had she been present and exercised her veto, no concerted effort of troops from the various member nations would have been possible. Russia realized that too late. After the beginning of the Korean war Russia continued to stay away from the UN meetings.

Lie felt this very keenly and decided that it was time for someone else to take over the formidable responsibilities. After five years of service, he had been elected for another three. When he had served two years of this second term, however, he definitely decided to resign. He sensed a personal element in the slights from Russia and hoped that someone better in accord with Russia would serve better. His resignation was accepted with great regret and Dag Hammarskjold of Sweden was elected to succeed him.

As he reviews the result of his work of seven years and three months there is much that is discouraging. But a deeply consoling thought is that a third world war has been averted. President Eisenhower's statement to the UN Committee on UN Day, September 23, 1953, summed it up: "With all its imperfections, with all its failures that we can check against it, the UNITED NATIONS still represents man's best organized hope to substitute the conference table for the battlefield." All credit to Trygve Lie for his share in this accomplishment which has resulted, in very large measure, from his untiring effort and outstanding statesmanship!

JENNY ANGEL

★ This is the story of a woman evangelist's meteoric career and the bitter ending of her one true love.

Giannina Angelino, born in the slums of Boston, left home at 17 and found refuge in the Lighthouse Rescue Mission. She was renamed Jenny Angel and given a job there by the head of the mission, Kendall Ames Wyatt, the misfit son of a wealthy Boston family and Mollie Betts, the mission housekeeper, a religious fanatic, convinced Jennie Angel that she was meant to spend her life spreading the gospel. Wyatt educates Jenny and finally marries her. After their son is born Jenny loses interest entirely in family life. Mollie gets her to preach at the mission when Wyatt is ill, and she is instantly a great success.

Her great beauty, her ability to enthrall her audiences, her shrewdness carry her for 15 years from place to place as an outstanding evangelist. She makes a great fortune and builds a Temple of Light on the Pacific Coast and great throngs come to see and hear her. Men fall in love with her but she is not interested until she meets Rocky Patino, a racketeer. Their love affair ends when he is killed by his enemies. Jenny is accidentally killed soon after his death and her devoted public never learn of this part of her life.

The Challenge of Membership

(Continued from page 11)

tragedy. I hope too that I have shown that this problem belongs to each one of us. Because I represent, as I said in the beginning, the past and the present, I leave the future confidently in your hands, believing that each one of the 5000 of us will share in the solution of all problems, whatever they may be, in the National League for Woman's Service. If now the coffers of the Anniversary Gift Fund are filled, the membership increased, the Clubhouse used to capacity, then 1955 will augur a year of advancing usefulness for the National League and at the same time will bring extra privileges and pleasures for all who come to our beautiful building. Let each one of us go forth, not just *knowing* that the National League for Woman's Service is the name of the organization to which we belong but *believing* in it and conscious of the fact that it is unique among all groups, worthy of our united support and challenging in its purpose.

And now just one more thing I have to say. As, in the fullness of life, you plan your bequests, we ask you to remember the National League for Woman's Service of California, and to leave to it some of the funds which you cannot take with you but which you now know will be safe in the hands of worthy successors who will safeguard the things temporal which you are leaving behind for "the betterment of mankind."

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Vol. XXVIII • No. 11

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
DECEMBER CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA CLOSED CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY

SPECIAL EVENTS

2	Thursday	Coffee Hour With Books Speakers: Margaret V. Girdner, Vivian Breck	Nat'l Defenders Room	10:45 a.m.
9	Thursday	Holiday Game Night	Board Room	7:00-9:00 p.m.
20	Monday	Decorations in Place		
21	Tuesday	Pre-Christmas Luncheon Carol Singers	South Room	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

6-13-20-27	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S DAY

7-14-21-28	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
2-9-16-23-30	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
4-11-18	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

6-13-20-27	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
1-8-15-22-29	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.

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of Importance

to the

National League for Woman's Service

Contributions

to the

Anniversary Gift Fund

and to the

Employees Fund

Visit
the clubhouse
to enjoy the special events
planned for Members' enjoyment.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON—always a popular event—will be served this year on Tuesday, December 21, from 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. in the South Room of the Clubhouse. Christmas carols will be featured during the two-hour luncheon period. No other luncheon will be served on that day. With exciting holiday decorations and a delicious menu this occasion provides an excellent opportunity to entertain friends—maybe some of those prospective new members about whom you have been thinking. Luncheon will be one dollar and fifty cents plus tax.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT will be closed on Christmas Day, Saturday, December 25, and New Year's Day, Saturday, January 1. There will be no service on either Christmas or New Year's Day.

★ LAST MINUTE SHOPPING RUSH can be avoided by purchasing in the League Shop on the Main Floor of the Clubhouse. Gifts in wide variety and price-range include domestic and imported articles, metal and glassware, pottery and wooded pieces of unusual charm. Make the League Shop your shopping center to save yourself and to benefit the National League.

★ MEMBERSHIPS IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE will make a most acceptable Christmas gift for a daughter or a granddaughter or some young friend who has attained her eighteenth birthday. Application cards may be obtained at the Executive Office or the Main Desk in the Lobby.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS will be in place by Monday, December 20, for the enjoyment of members and their guests. The holiday decorations of the Club have been admired by thousands throughout the years and each season adds new delights.

★ A CHRISTMAS GIFT to the National League for Woman's Service in the form of a contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund is one which will have particular significance this season. The spirit of the National League for Woman's Service expressed throughout the year is financed by the spirit of the Christmas season.

★ VIVIAN BRECK, writer of children's books, and Margaret V. Girdner, Librarian for the San Francisco School Department, will be the speakers at Coffee Hour sponsored by the Library Committee on Thursday morning, December 2 on the Third Floor. Coffee will be served promptly at 10:45 and at 11 o'clock the program will be presented. Mrs. Breck has written several successful books for children and Miss Girdner is known wherever successful library procedure is undertaken. Members may invite guests.

★ A GAME OF CARDS IN THE BOARD ROOM on the Fourth Floor on Thursday evening, December 9, will provide an opportunity for a break in the holiday rush. Members will make up their own foursomes while an effort will be made to arrange for players who come alone. This will be the only special evening event in December.

★ REMINDERS OF THE EMPLOYEES FUND have been sent to all members of the National League for Woman's Service as is the custom at this season of the year. Since tipping is prohibited in all clubs our employees are unable to accept gratuities throughout the year. Hence at this time an opportunity is given to all members to make a contribution to the Employees Fund which provides seasonal recognition for all of the services—seen and unseen—which combine to make the operation of the Clubhouse run smoothly. Members are asked to return the detached portions of the green sheet which they received with their contributions.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS will accumulate at the holiday season and many, once read, will be passed along. Members are urged to remember the Magazine barrel in the Lobby where magazines and books are placed for shipment overseas. And also to remember that any books which are being displaced or discarded at home are requested for the annual Book Mart next spring. It is not too soon to be thinking about that.

★ TICKETS FOR THE CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON will be on sale half an hour before the opening of the Cafeteria on Tuesday, December 21st. This will facilitate service and shorten the length of time in line. Exact change will simplify things for both hostess and the cashiers.

Special Events

COFFEE HOUR

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

Margaret V. Girdner, *Librarian*

Vivian Breck, *Author*

Thursday, December 2

North Room — Coffee served at 10:45 o'Clock

Program at 11 o'Clock

Members: Fifty cents — *Non-members: Seventy-five cents*

GAME NIGHT

Thursday, December 9

Board Room — 7:00 to 9:30 o'Clock

Members May Invite Guests

PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON AND CAROLS

San Francisco Recreation Department Carolers

Tuesday, December 21

South Room — 11:30 to 1:30 o'Clock

One dollar and fifty cents, plus tax — Members May Invite Guests

No other luncheon served

Restaurant Department Closed on Christmas Day and New Year's Day

The Christ Child

The President's Message

No vision is more gladdening than the bright Star of the East dispelling darkness, shepherds "keeping watch over their flock by night," angels heralding the coming of the Prince of Peace, wise men worshipping him and presenting unto him gifts. At this time of great joy, ringing words of cheerful greeting are heard and kindly hearts give generously; for this is a giving and a forgiving time, a good and a pleasant time, a time for unselfish deeds, a time for smiles, a time for fun in secrets shared, a time for saying "HAPPY CHRISTMAS"

★

Monte Webb McGee

HOW CHRISTMAS IS CELEBRATED IN THE PHILIPPINES

by Luisa Roxas

★ Every day brings us closer to that one EVENT everyone looks forward to and which is full of meaning and tradition—CHRISTMAS. Generally Christians all over the world dedicate this day for rejoicing, generosity and thoughtfulness but I am sure each Continent has its own varied way of celebrating it; customs which have been handed down to them by tradition. Let me tell you about how we do it in the Philippines.

Christmas in the Philippines has more religious meaning. People there prepare themselves for days. It usually starts in the middle of December when every Catholic church in the Philippines starts the "Misa de Gallo." This is a high mass sung at dawn for nine consecutive days until the actual Christmas day. Both the old and young brave the early morning cold just to attend this. When they come out of the church, they are usually greeted by the sweet aroma of cooked rice cakes, called in our dialect "puto cuchinta," "puto bongbong," "bibingka," and the hot sweetened drink of boiled ginger. These delicacies are sold at church "patios" or along the sidewalks within the vicinity.

In the provinces, people are more active in their religious participation. With the aid and guidance of their respective parish priest they dramatize the story of the Nativity. Or they organize "pasturas" groups of youngsters which are trained to sing religious songs. This group later travels to neighboring towns where they dance and sing in every house asking for alms or gifts which are later turned in to their respective churches or parishes. The day before Christmas is the most active day for everyone. Each house is decorated with fancy paper lanterns. Sometimes there would be a competition, wherein the house with the most elaborate lantern gets a prize. The women busy themselves preparing various delicacies to be served and eaten during the "media noche," meaning midnight, such as native rice cakes and of course the famous "lechon." Usually the latter dish is done or barbecued in a pit in the family yard where the men and children gather around. As dusk approaches, the town band goes around playing lively march tunes. Then the time for the Midnight Mass (begins at 10:00 p.m., December 24) comes at last with church bells ringing louder than usual. Everyone dons their best clothes and trots proudly to church. After the religious ceremonies they go straight home where a sumptuous feast awaits them. Then they make merry the whole day.

Meanwhile in the city, the celebration is more modern and quiet. Of course the religious ceremonies do not change but the people are less fuzzy. They do their shopping at the last minute and there is always a big crowd and rush. Downtown stores seem to be conveniently waiting for them and their well decorated shop windows and interiors attract large crowds. Some follow the rural way of hanging the paper lanterns outside their windows, usually with messages of goodwill written on them. But in every home you will find a well trimmed Xmas tree. For every family this is a time for reunion. If you are lucky to have a grandfather or a grandmother, the clan gathers at his or her house and all members of the family are compelled to be present. Much merry-making and drinking is done and served and of course the exchanging of gifts.

Also Christmas Day is the time for God-children and long lost relatives to appear again. It is a day to take advantage of one's benevolence. They bring you gifts too in form of fowls and other farm produce in exchange for a special gift (aguinaldo).

Writing about this arouses in me a deep nostalgia for those things which make Xmas in a truly Philippine style. Nevertheless, my heart is set that this Xmas, my very first away from the Philippines, shall bring joy not for my family alone but to each and everyone. Let the spirit of peace, joy and tolerance prevail upon all. Merry Christmas!

EDITORIAL . . .

THE THEME of this issue of the Magazine is the age-old Christmas celebration in varying lands. We have chosen four countries which by tradition and geography celebrate uniquely, and we assure our readers authenticity as we present with sincere pleasure stories written by the wives of consuls general who presently sojourn with us. We welcome these contributors to the festivities which Christmas 1954 will bring to our beloved land and we thank them for sharing the memories of happy holidays in the lands they represent to us. Our thanks to Mrs. Stewart Jamieson, wife of the consul general of Australia; Mrs. Nicanor P. Roxas, wife of the consul general of the Philippines; Mrs. Bjarne Borde, wife of the consul general of Norway; Mrs. Jarl Lindfors, wife of the consul general of Finland; and Mrs. Eduardo Herrera, wife of the consul general of Peru.

SHARING is characteristic of those who serve. Our volunteers are the backbone of the strength of the National League for Woman's Service and these include those who give of their time and strength to minister to us in the varying departments of the clubhouse and those who give of their bounty to help carry forward the fine program of our organization. As the spirit of Christmas permeates the days of December and brings to our hearts the urge to contribute to the welfare of others, we sincerely hope that the list of donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund will swell to include each and every member and thereby climax a year of successful operation with a record of accomplishment which shall have been made possible by the united effort of us all.

WHAT a wealth of material confuses an editor, as in the Pre-Thanksgiving Week she must pen a Christmas message to her readers. It is the considered opinion of this particular writer that even at that, hers is an enviable position, for instead of an approach of wild material preparation for the holidays as is the fate of many, she, by her very position, is forced to feast her soul on things of the spirit. In mid-November the meaning of a Christmas which is still six weeks away must be her theme. There is nothing new that she can say, for others have written in dedicated awe of the Christ Child and of His message of peace and goodwill. But there is, with each anniversary, a modern interpretation to be made of the birth of the One who taught the eternal truths by which men live if they would live rightly. And so we look for the 1954 version and this is what we see. Millions denied the sacred privilege of worship. Millions, through hunger or fear, conditioned to communism defying God and man. And our thoughts as editor are crystal clear! In this particular Christmas season, as fortunate citizens of a land which believes in freedom of worship, we must share the message of the Prince of Peace. As little children, enraptured by the Santa Claus which brings gifts to our fireside, we must share the riches of the Christ Child and by our lives give new meaning to the message which awed the "shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night." For the Christmas words still illumine the souls of men and calm the fears that beset the modern world. May our hearts and our minds send forth with new emphasis the meaning of the day when men cease fire on the battle-line and, across the trenches of misunderstanding and hate, cry out "Merry Christmas to all."

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY

by Bitten Borde

★ To sit in California and think about Christmas in Norway makes me homesick. And what am I homesick for? Is it the cold, fog and rainy weather we have had here for a few days that reminds me of fall at home? I don't know. It certainly is colder this time of the year in Norway than it is here. Snow and frost, rain and sleet alternate and the days grow shorter and shorter. We have to work by artificial light most of the day. Still, I should like to be there just now, for in a little over five weeks comes Christmas.

Oh, I know what they are doing and planning in Norway now. As here everybody likes to make their family and friends happy and a good many people like to make their gifts themselves. They knit and sew or make other kinds of needlework or handicraft. They have to start early with this kind of work for later on they have to make preparations for the Christmas holidays. They have to make the traditional cookies, at least eight different kinds, and these cookies are made with love, because it is not enough that they taste good, they have to look beautiful too and that makes it a job, which has to be done with great care and patience. The children are wild while the baking goes on, they want to help and they want to taste and the smell in the house tells them that now Christmas is only a few days off. When baking is finished the rest of the traditional Christmas food has to be prepared—cooked ham, sausages and special meatballs together with our different kinds of herrings belong to our cold Christmas table. There are many other things we always have, but as they are so typically Norwegian I cannot name them, because you do not have them here. A cold table like that is a beautiful sight and you feel almost sorry to start eating, but when you have started it is very difficult to stop again, because it is so good.

What do all these preparations lead up to? One or two days of celebration? No, we make more out of the holidays. Christmas Eve is the big event. The 23rd or as late as the 24th the Christmas tree is decorated "with lights and Norwegian flags" as is said in one of our beautiful Christmas songs. On Christmas Eve "julen" (Christmas) is chimed in by all church bells all over the country at 4 o'clock and then there are special services for children in all the churches. The children are scrubbed and dressed in their very best clothes and as a rule the fathers take them to the church, while the mothers stay home to cook dinners, which vary in the different homes. Some have pork, others have "lutefisk." In our home we have goose filled with apples and prunes and served with red cabbage. The children can hardly eat; they are filled with wonder and awe and longing for the presents. If you are lucky enough to have a big house the children do not see the tree until they have had their Christmas dinner.

At last the long awaited moment is there, the door is opened and they see the tree in all its beauty. Everybody joins hands and they walk around the tree singing with full and grateful hearts all the old hymns, and for a little while the presents are forgotten. But soon the youngest member of the family starts looking under the tree wondering which packet is for me and the elders have not the heart to let them wait longer so they give out the gifts, and after the first few moments of excitement, peace settles on the whole family.

Peace is the essence of the Christmas message and the peace that falls on a Norwegian family, after all the work and excitement, is to me the most wonderful part of our Christmas. To get up in the morning of Christmas Day and to look at the contented children, who for weeks have been counting first the days, later the hours to Christmas Eve gives one a mental harmony very much needed in today's world.

But Christmas is not over yet, the 26th is a holiday in Norway and always has been with services in all the churches. In later years the factories, banks and bigger stores close between Christmas and New Year or at least give half of the staff free and that changes from year to year so all have free every second year. Many people go to the country to have a real rest and relaxation, so that they will be able to meet the new year, with all its problems, in better health.

The people who stay in the cities have their yule parties with relatives and friends. All have to taste each other's cookies and all the rest of the good things served in Norway at Christmas, to show their gifts and to admire what others have got.

We try to make that one week out of the whole year into one of peace and quiet, to give and receive kindness, to halt a little in our everyday life of work and trouble.

CHRISTMAS IN AUSTRALIA

by Katherine Jamieson

★ I remember well one Christmas in Canada, surrounded by deep, clean snow, with real sleigh-bells ringing in the street outside. The janitor's wife said she had heard that we had our Christmas in the summer. I said that we did. "Well, when do you have it?" I assured her that we had it when everybody else did. "Well, when do you have your snow?" I explained that, in Sydney, where I come from, we didn't have snow, though we have plenty on the mountains where we ski, generally in July, August and September. She gave me a drowning look and cried "Christmas in the summer! Skiing in July! It must be very, very confusing for you!"

I suppose that, perhaps, it might be confusing for a child in the Southern Hemisphere, to have Christmas in the summer, yet always to see in pictures and books, Christmas connected with the traditional symbols of snow and ice and sleigh-bells. But I must admit to never feeling in the least worried about it as a child. I accepted one as something, very lovely, that happened somewhere else, and the other as the natural order of things for me.

I remember happy Christmas days in Sydney and in the country—"in the bush," as we say.

Sydney in December is lovely, not only, I think, through my prejudiced eyes. The gardens around every house are still glowing, not yet tired by the summer heat. The locusts shrill deafeningly in the camphor-laurel trees. Each Jacaranda tree stands in a pool of its own fallen bells; yet its head is still crowned with mauve silk flowers. The azaleas are generally still brilliant and, certainly, every gardenia bush is still in full flower. The fat blue wrens hop busily on the lawn, a really bright blue and black. The sky and the harbor on Christmas morning must be bright blue too. In most Sydney gardens there is Australian "Christmas Bush," not particularly noticeable, perhaps, beside a glowing hibiscus but covered with little, gentle, pinkish star-shaped flowers and valued because it is a native and does flower at Christmas.

Most of our Christmas customs are just the same as yours. We go to church on Christmas morning and the girls, in bright summer dresses and large straw hats, sing the same Christmas hymns and carols—perhaps about the snow that "lay round about, deep and crisp and even." We give each other presents and send cards, but both in a slightly lesser degree—presents for close friends only and cards more to people who live far away and with whom we want to keep in touch. But the habit of wider sending of cards is becoming more usual.

Most people still eat hot turkey and blazing plum pudding in the middle of the day, which probably sounds worse than it really is. At least, it is so hallowed by tradition that another meal, more suitable to the weather, would probably be disappointing.

Sydney is surrounded by miles of really wonderful surf beaches and, on a sunny Christmas Day, hundreds of thousands of people will swim, either before lunch or, sometimes, after the torpor induced by that meal has passed. The pretty, tranquil, harbor beaches are despised by the real surfers: to most people who have grown up in Sydney, surfing is part of their summer life. There, on the ocean beaches, the Pacific rollers, which have been uninterrupted by land for thousands of miles, finally throw themselves on Australia's shores.

If you sat next to an average family on the beach on Christmas afternoon, you would see the older children (the chances are they will be good-looking and sunburned) running into the surf, where they will stay for hours. The youngest boy—for once—still, sits, his eyes glazed with too much food, holding his first cricket bat. Mum is probably tired after cooking an enormous meal but glad that—in spite of what the young ones said—she did have the turkey and plum pudding in the middle of the day. So now, when they go home they will sit and drink enormous cups of tea and wait for the cool wind—the "Southerly Buster"—to come up in the evening.

Christmas in the country, perhaps on a station (what you would call a large ranch) is very much the same. The temperature is probably a little higher but it is a very dry heat. It may be decided to eat the Christmas meal in the cool of the evening and have a picnic at midday. A picnic in the country certainly means driving or riding to the nearest river or creek. Water, in a frequently arid landscape, has especial importance and the smallest trickle has a name; we keep many of the Aboriginal native placenames, sounding odd to unaccustomed ears—Wingecarribee, Bong Bong, Eurandindee and so on.

The landscape, as we ride across the paddocks to our picnic, is drained of color by the very brilliance of the light. The sweeping plains and immense distances have an austere beauty to us but how remote and disinterested, even cruel, they must have seemed to the first settlers, through their European eyes. Here was a country in which all the flora and fauna were *(Continued on page 15)*

HAUSKAA JOULUA

by Kerrtu Lindfors

★ "Hauskaa Joulua" Merry Christmas. Such will be the greeting exchanged at Christmas time in Finland, where the actual celebration of Christmas begins even before December 24, Christmas Evening, and continues through the 26th. To most Americans Finland may seem a "natural" for Christmas celebration for its winters are long and severe, cold and very white, and its forests have the true Christmas tree look.

Tradition marks December 24 as the real beginning of the celebration of the Nativity season. Then Finnish families have their Christmas dinners, their family feasts and get-togethers. On that evening they exchange their gifts. The family merrymaking increases as the day and evening wear on. But there is an end to it, for on Christmas morning the religious observance of the day begins. Christmas Day itself, December 25, is observed as Church day with services which all attend starting at five o'clock in the morning.

The second day of Christmas, the 26th, is one of general fun and community merrymaking which center largely in sleighrides through the snow and on the frozen lakes, driving from one farm through the frosted countryside to another. Sleighs and horses are decorated as are the farm houses and the roads generally. Natural spruce is used for the Christmas trees in most instances and in place of the electric lights which adorn American Christmas trees and firesides, open candles are used, their flames responding to the faint draughts which may blow around them. December 26 is officially "visiting day"—sort of open house, as is observed on New Year's Day in the United States.

The practice of visiting from one farm to another gives rise to the extensive decorating which is in evidence on all sides. Farmers cover their establishments with fresh straw on the floors and boughs of spruce and larch add to the festive atmosphere in which the dancing takes place. Atop every special Christmas tree there is always a bright star, symbol of the Star of Bethlehem, to which the Finnish people pay special reverence. And the horses, which draw the sleighs wear extra bells for the parties which include both young and old.

The Christmas dinner—a feast even in the lowliest homes—is planned about a specially prepared ham—so delicious! For three days before it is cooked, a fresh leg of pork is soaked in brine and prune juice, which gives it a wonderful flavor. Another stock delicacy is the fish similar to the Swedish lutefisk. It is a cod, caught in the Arctic Ocean and dried, unsalted, then placed in lime water when prepared.

A typical Finnish Smorgasbord—featured at holiday time—includes spring salmon, sausages, broth served with egg and meat pie. Sometimes the meat pies are served with cream sauce. There is the baked ham with prunes. Turnip casserole and rice porridge are favorite dishes. For the turnip casserole three-fourths of a kilogram of turnips, two and one-half dekagrams of milk, three tablespoons of melted butter, two eggs, salt and sugar. The turnips are washed and boiled in salted water until soft, then peeled and mashed. The breadcrumbs, butter, eggs, salt and sugar are added and the mixture is baked in a medium oven for about one-half hour or until firm and brown. The recipe makes six servings.

The Finnish housewife has an interesting method of cooking prunes. To slightly more than one pound of prunes she adds about one and one-fifth quarts of water, one-eleventh of a quart of sugar (1 ruokalusikka in her measurements) and boils the fruit in a covered dish. Then she adds cinnamon and some potato flour moistened with a little water and cooked until thick. Add the fruit juice or wine to the boiled prunes; serve cold with whipped cream.

Finnish measurements most commonly used are the kilogram (kl), which equals about two and one-half pounds; the dekagram (dl) equalling one-eleventh of a quart; and the litra, one and one-eighth quarts; and the ruokalusikka, the equivalent of one tablespoonful.

Like their neighbors, the Swedish people, the Finns are partial to rich desserts as a finish for their Christmas and others dinners. The chief ingredients of many of these desserts are prunes and raisins, which the Consul General recalls "Always came from California." These in turn served with heavy whipped cream.

Important at the Christmas season, as it is throughout the year, but more so at holiday time is the Finnish custom of the sauna bath. Undertaken several days before Christmas the experience becomes almost a religious rite.

The interiors of the sauna houses, which are heated by hot rocks, present the general appearance of a triple-terraced structure, whose three steps or shelves are made of wood. The bather climbs from one to the next as he or she becomes accustomed to the heat, getting into warmer temperature with each climb. The higher the hotter is the formula until by the time the *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

HOME ON THE BEAR'S DOMAIN. *By Martha Martin.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Margaret E. Armstrong.

ANNIE OAKLEY OF THE WILD WEST. *By Walter Havighurst.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Esther Crane.

HOME ON THE BEAR'S DOMAIN

★ "O Rugged Land of Gold" has been followed by "Home on the Bear's Domain" with a story of Martha Martin and her prospector husband Don taking into their home and hearts two children from Yugoslavia

The story is really a tale of Martha and Don trying to adjust themselves and their way of life to incidents growing out of bringing these strange children into their home. Teaching the children to live as the Martins lived, educating them to exist in a wilderness full of danger, and attempting to prepare them for adult life was a full time job for all the adults on the place. In between these stories of the adopted children one has glimpses of the Martin's own son, now grown to manhood with a family of his own. Though no comparison is ever drawn between the son and the adopted children, the reader can't help but make his own—particularly as the children grow older.

Since the material in the book was taken from diaries kept for over forty years, many of the scenes are as real as if they had just taken place. For instance, the bear stories—and since they were living on what seemed to be the bear's home ground—these stories are many and varied. Too, the day by day incidents revolving around the two children and the men who helped them at the mine: had there been no diaries these word pictures would have faded into the past and could have been completely forgotten. The climax comes when the three men are all laid up with one injury or another, and Mrs. Martin is doctor, nurse, cook, housekeeper and wood boy. Then *she* breaks a toe! That did it. She decided then and there to get the two men out on the first mail plane, and to have it returned for Don and her. But visitors—a couple—arrived just then, bringing Christmas dinner with them, and the wife and Mrs. Martin work out another solution.

ANNIE OAKLEY OF THE WILD WEST

★ To many people "Annie Oakley" is a legendary figure or fictitious character, and Buffalo Bill with his Wild West show a myth or half truth. Here, in Mr. Havighurst's book, is the true story of that wonderful personality and markswoman, Annie Oakley, born Annie Moses of Darke County, Ohio. When she joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West show in 1885 it was the beginning of more than twenty years of successful show business. Famous throughout the world, feted by royalty, her achievements and popularity never spoiled her kind, simple, and dire manner. You will like this book for its historical interest, for bringing to life the characters of the period, and for its general readability.

Books for the Children's Christmas

hear Margaret V. Girdner and Vivian Breck speak on December Second

New Books in the Library

★ Since the beginning of October the following books have been added to the Library either by purchase or gift:

Jenny Angel, Elsie Oakes Barber; The American Christmas, James H. Barnett; Comstock Commotion, Lucius Beebe; Annie Oakley of the Wild West, Walter Havighurst; Madeleine, Young Wife, Madeleine Henrey; Gardening in the Lower South, H. Harold Hume; The Remarkable Mr. Jerome, Anita Leslie; In the Cause of Peace, Trygve Lie; Cold Poison, Stuart Palmer; Rachel Ray, Anthony Trollope; Katherine, Anya Seton; Sweet Thursday, John Steinbeck; American Ways of Life, George H. Stewart; The Beckoning Hill, James Playsted Wood; The Ramayana as Told by Aubrey Memen, Valmiki; Elephant Bill, J. H. Williams; Beyond Adventure, Roy Chapman Andrews; Ten American Cities, Nina Brown Baker; The View from Pompey's Head, Hamilton Basso; The Woman Who Would Be Queen, Geoffrey Bocca; The Case of the Seven from Calvary, Anthony Boucher; One White Star, Gladys Hasty Carroll; The Old Country Store, Gerald Carson; The Cheerful Captive, Louise Field Cooper; My Brother's Keeper, Marcia Davenport; Colonial Williamsburg, Howard Dearstyne and A. Lawrence Kocher; Variable Winds at Jalna, Mazo de la Roche; Neighborhood Frontiers, Erle Stanley Gardner; RSVP, Elsa Maxwell's Own Story, Elsa Maxwell; Harvest of the Heart, May Mellinger; Singer and Accompanist, Gerald Moore; Good Morning, Miss Dove, Frances Gray Patton; The Wicked Pavilion, Dawn Powell; Shocking Life, Elsa Schiaparelli; Letter to a Stranger, Elswyth Thane; The Year the Yankees Lost the Pennant, Douglass Wallop; The Case of the Restless Redhead, Erle Stanley Gardner; and The Burning Fuse, Ben Benson.

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

Your Contributions to the Employees Fund Helps Spell

"Merry Christmas"

Hauskaa Joulua

(Continued from page 12)

top step is reached the bather is enveloped in a complete steam bath. After spending as much time as is allowed there, an atttendant approaches, bearing a brush made of birch branches, with which the bather is given a thorough going-over with the brush as a preliminary to the next step in the sauna bath—a dash for a dip in the icy waters of the Gulf of Finland or an icy lake or pond, whichever happens to be most convenient. Unbelievable as it sounds, but undaunted by the startling change of temperatures, the bather is benefited by the plunge and grateful for it. Immediately upon return to the bath house a stiff brushing with a stiff brush and a vigorous rubdown with a coarse cloth—"almost like an American pot scrub or 'chore boy' " one American described it—are the preliminary to a final scrubbing with soap and water and a final shower—from which one emerges "relaxed and glowing—inside and out."

Sauna bathing is a community affair—normally the last word in Finnish hospitality—but at Christmas time with a special religious significance—a rite of purification for the Christmas season.

Christmas Miscellany

★ Christmas has been celebrated on more than one hundred different days of the year in various countries. In Abyssinia Christmas is celebrated every month of the year except March. Wonder why they overlooked March? In Norway, the farmers give their cattle a tub of home-brewed ale on Christmas Eve. There is a popular superstition that whoever brings the Christmas holly into the house first, husband or wife, is the one who will rule the coming year.

In Bethlehem, where Christ was born, Christmas is celebrated at three different times. The Roman Catholics observe December 25, the Orthodox Greeks observe January 6 and the Armenians January 18. In Madrid, on the stroke of midnight, Christmas Eve everyone eats twelve grapes for good luck. The Christmas tree, long a feature of German Christmases, was introduced into England by Prince Albert, when he married Queen Victoria. In Holland and Belgium Santa Claus brings his gifts to children not on December 25, but on December 6 which is St. Nicholas Day. The practice of exchanging gifts at Christmas is said to have originated with the Romans, who used to give gifts during their celebration of the feast of Saturn, the Saturnalia which occurred between December 17 to 24.

Queen Elizabeth of England is said to have relied on her Christmas gifts to replenish her wardrobe—not unmodern! At her request her subjects gave her rich petticoats, jewels, furs and from one of her ladies in waiting the first silk stockings to be made in Europe. The use of trinkets on the Christmas tree comes from the Romans who hung small masks of Bacchus on trees and vines to give them fertility.

Oh, those Puritans! They regarded Christmas as savoring too much of popery and preferred their own celebration of Thanksgiving. In 1659 the General Court of Massachussets enacted that "anyone who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting or any other way any such day as Christmas Day shall for each and every such offence be fined five schillings."

In some parts of Germany it was an old belief that if one would go to the crossroads between eleven and twelve o'clock on Christmas Day and listen, he "would hear what most concerns him in the coming year." Another belief is that if one walks into the winter corn on Holy Christmas Eve, he will "hear all that will happen in the village that year."

Christmas Eve or Christmas is the season most auspicious for certain ceremonials and practices, translated from heathen antiquity, and relating to agriculture and allied industries. Among such are the folloiwng:

On Christmas Eve thrash the garden with a flail, with only your shirt on, and the grass will grow well next year. Put a stone on every tree and it will bear more. Or beat the trees on Christmas Eve and they will bear more fruit. Wet strawbands tied around orchard trees on Christmas Eve will make them more fruitful, according to the old tradition.

In Herefordshire, Devonshire and Cornwall, England, the farmers "salute the appletrees" on Christmas Eve, and in Sussex they used to "worsle" (wassail) the appletrees and chant verses to them.

Not all of the Christmas traditions bear so bright a message. In Germany it was believed that if a dog howls on the night befor Christmas, it will go mad within the year. If the light is let go out on Christmas Eve, some one in the house will die. When the lights are brought in on Christmas Eve, if anyone's shadow has no head, he will die within a year; if half a head, in the second half-year. If a hoop comes off a cask on Christmas Eve someone in the house will die that year.

Do not give a neighbor a live coal with which to kindle a fire on Christmas morning—it is unlucky so to do. The fire on the hearth can give a forecast for the year; if it burns brightly on Christmas morning, it betokens prosperity throughout the year; if it smoulders, adversity.

A fire on the open hearth is truly a symbol of the spirit of Christmas. Thrice happy is the home, however humble, which has an open hearth! It is the very soul of the house and nothing can ever be made to take its place. Tastes might vary concerning matters of food; but who can gainsay a fire? Even today Christmas is as much as ever the time for family gatherings around the old fireside.

Christmas Delectables

★ Feasting is as much a part of the Christmas season as is gift-giving or even the observance of its religious significance. From time to time as we read the magazines of some of those fine clubs with which we enjoy reciprocal relations, we come across some of their special and favorite recipes which interest us greatly and make us want forthwith to try them out. With thanks to those clubs, we offer some of their recipes as we get them from their printed pages.

Appropriately enough, the Recipe of the Month in a past number of the magazine of the Detroit Women's City Club was their Wassail Bowl. This, they feel, embodies all the holiday characteristics held most dear, warmth, glow and flavor. This is how it is made.

1 gallon apple cider
Juice and pulp of eight oranges
Juice and pulp of 4 lemons
1 quart sugar
½ teaspoon ground nutmeg
½ teaspoon ground cloves
¼ teaspoon ginger
8 sticks of cinnamon

Mix the above together and boil for about 1 hour. Strain and let stand overnight. Boil again for 1 hour and add 1 gallon cider. Strain and keep hot. Serve with cracked ice.

Cranberry Bread and Cinnamon Stars are two delightful recipes from the Grand Rapids Women's City Club file. The Bethlehem Stars call for

6 egg whites
1 lb. unblanched almonds
2 cups powdered sugar
1 tablespoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon ground lemon rind
½ teaspoon salt

Beat egg whites and salt until stiff. Gradually beat in sugar and continue beating to a very stiff meringue. Take out from ½ to ⅓ of meringue for decoration of the stars. Add finely ground almonds to the remainder of meringue, add lemon rind and cinnamon. Roll on a floured board to a scant ½ inch thickness. Spread with meringue that was reserved above, using a spatula. Cut into stars and bake on greased baking sheet in slow oven. (325° F.) until a delicate brown, approximately 12 to 15 minutes. This will make 9 to 10 dozen stars, two inches in diameter.

This cookie, of Moravian ancestry, comes from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

Cranberry Bread

Cranberry Bread is another favorite. To make this take:

2 cups white flour
½ teaspoon salt
1½ teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon soda
1 cup sugar

Sift the above ingredients. Add 1 cup of raw cranberries sliced. Add ½ cup nutmeats. Place in a measuring cup the juice and rind of 1 orange. Add 2 tablespoonfuls of shortening and enough boiling water to make ¾ cup liquid. Stir until shortening is dissolved. Add to dry ingredients. Beat well. Add 1 well beaten egg. Bake 1 hour at 325° F.

Christmas in Australia

(Continued from page 11)

entirely different from anything seen before, almost as strange as Mars would be to us.

The lack of color in landscape (or, more correctly, the subtlety of color) is compensated for by the brilliance of the birds, by flocks of parrots, ranging from the smallest jewel-like Budgerigar (love-bird) to the great sulphur-crested Cockatoo. These latter, which are snow-white except for the yellow crest, are extremely destructive and will pull a haystack to pieces in short time. They are also—unfortunately for the farmer—most intelligent. They always post one bird on a tree, while they carry on their destructive feeding, as a look-out. When danger approaches he warns the others who fly up into the same tree, which suddenly bursts into a fantastic flowering of white.

When we get to the river bank, undoubtedly we grill lamb chops and "boil the billy." That is the favorite Australian picnic meal. The lamb chops, cooked over the open flames, taste delicious, since they are permeated with the scent of the eucalyptus wood in the fire. The tea, made in the tin pail or "billy," any Australian will assure you, is the best tea in the world. After lunch we sit on the bank of the shallow, fast-running river in the shade of the Casuarina trees—a lovely name we seldom use, since we call them "She-Oaks."

In the evening, back at the station "homestead," we sit on the verandah just before dusk. Fifty or more big, pink and grey galah parrots come to sit on the old pepper tree near by. They make a great chatter then, with one flick, all leave, wheeling first one way, so that you see only the grey feathers, and then the other, so that they are all rose. In the distance two Kookaburras laugh on the fence and someone (inevitably) says "A sign of rain, I hope. It's dry for this time of year."

There is a ragged chorus of barking from the dogs of the rabbit-pack behind the stables, and then the light is suddenly gone and we smell the white flowers in the garden which we can now only dimly see. The Southern Stars, so near and glittering, come blazing out in the wide arc of the sky, and Christmas night has come.

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IMPORTS

From Italy—Tree Ornaments

Sweden—Painted Candelabra

Austria—Dolls

TABLE DECORATIONS

Miniature Trees and Wreaths

Colored Paper Cut-outs

Paper Napkins

Glass Candy Jars — Hurricane Lamps

Pottery Plates — Salad Bowls

Toys of Various Kinds

Books for Children

The League Shop Is Open to the Public

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SAN FRANCISCO
PUBLIC LIBRARY

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1955
Vol. XXVIII • No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

Restaurant Hours

Breakfast—7:30 a.m.-9:00 a.m.
Luncheon—11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Dinner—5:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Tea—3:00 p.m.-4:30 p.m.
Cafeteria closed January 1, 1955

SPECIAL EVENTS

6	Thursday	Twelfth Night Buffet Dinner	South Room	6:00 p.m.
		Epiphany Program		
18	Tuesday	Coffee Hour Program	North Room	10:45 a.m.
		Speaker: Mr. Lloyd Burke, U.S. Attorney		
27	Thursday	Illustrated Lecture	North Room	1:15 p.m.
		"It's a Woman's World," Speaker: Miss Caroline T. Garrecht		
		Luncheon	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.

LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES

3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00-1:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.

AQUATICS

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED DECEMBER 31, 1954

4-11-18-25	Tuesdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
6-13-20-27	Thursdays	Swimming	Pool	10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m.
		Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
7-14-21-28	Fridays	Swimming	Pool	2:30-7:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	Pool	5:00-7:00 p.m.
8-15-22-29	Saturdays	Swimming	Pool	10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

SERVICE SECTIONS

3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Addressing Magazines	Room 209	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
3-10-17-24-31	Mondays	Sewing Committee	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
5-12-19-26	Wednesdays	Magazine Packing	Room 209	6:30-8:30 p.m.
13-27	Thursday	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXVIII January 1955 Number 12

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Twelfth Night Buffet Dinner

followed by

Special Epiphany Program

South Room

January 6, 1955

Thursday - 6 o'clock

Mulled Wine and Epiphany Cake
Will Be Served with the Dinner

2.75
~~$2.50~~ plus tax per Plate

Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday, January 4

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWELFTH NIGHT with traditional fun and frivolity will be observed this year on Thursday, January 6th, with a buffet roast beef dinner in the South Room at 6 o'clock. In keeping with the Epiphany season there will be mulled wine served with Epiphany cake as a feature of the occasion. A program of songs by Miss Dorothea Johnston and reading by one of Miss Johnston's talented pupils will be presented following the dinner. Members are priviliged to invite guests for the evening. Reservations for the dinner and program must be made not later than Tuesday, January 4. Price of the dinner will be ~~$2.50~~ 2.75 plus tax. There will be no other dinner served on the evening of January 6.

★ MR. LLOYD BURKE, U. S. ATTORNEY FOR NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, will be the speaker guest at a Coffee Hour program, arranged for Tuesday morning, January 18, in the North Room. Mr. Burke's talk will continue the series of presentations of the work of the Federal Departments in this area begun last fall. He will tell of the work of the United States Attorney. He is chief of the Northern California Office. Coffee will be served promptly at 10:45 a.m. and Mr. Burke will speak at 11 o'clock. Members may invite guests.

★ AFTER-CHRISTMAS SORTING OF BOOKS should be thought of in relation to our annual Book Mart which will be held as usual in mid-February. The Book Mart is one of the money making events of the National League's year and its success is bounded only by the limitation of supply which comes from the book shelves of our members and friends. So if you have books whose room on the shelf is more desired than their presence, please set them aside for the Book Mart. They are welcome at any time. We will store them for you.

★ SINCERE AND HEARTFELT THANKS are expressed by employees for the Christmas gift made possible by the generosity of the membership. Their thoughtfulness made the holiday season happier for all the staff, who wish for each member a happy new year.

★ IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD as the women of Egypt know it of which Miss Caroline F. Garrecht will speak on Thursday, January 27th, following luncheon. Miss Garrecht, writer, lecturer, and world traveler will give an illustrated talk on the women of Egypt and their surroundings. She will be assisted by Miss Nancy Garrecht, just returned from more than two years of service in Cairo. Members may invite guests for the affair which is timed for 1:15 in the North Room. Only those members and guests who have had luncheon in the Cafeteria previously will receive tickets for the illustrated lecture.

★ INCOMPARABLE DECORATIONS in place on Monday, December 20, elicited enthusiastic and appreciative comments from the many who visited the Clubhouse during the weeks before Christmas and New Year's Day. The thanks of the entire organization go to the indefatigable and inspired members of the Decorating Committee, Miss Edith E. Leale, Mrs. Peter Avenali, Mrs. Margaret M. Manning, Miss Florence E. Prince, supported enthusiastically by members of the staff under Jann.

★ MEMBERSHIPS approved after January 1st will entitle their holders to enjoy two bonus months for the payment of the annual dues plus the initiation fee and tax. In other words, a member joining after January 1st will enjoy fourteen months' privileges instead of the regulation twelve months. Dues paid in January or February 1955 will carry the member to March 1, 1956. So here is a bargain that shouldn't be missed.

★ POST-HOLIDAY SALES IN THE LEAGUE SHOP will offer tempting bargains for thrifty and discriminating shoppers. Since gift giving is not limited to Christmas and home and personal needs continue after the holidays, our members will find it smart to buy at the League Shop.

★ FAR AWAY PLACES will be the theme for the Spring Aquacade to be held in March. Members who would like to participate are invited to join the swimming classes at our Pool where our Director, Mrs. Mackie, and her assistants will develop the program.

★ THE CAFETERIA will be closed all day New Year's Day, January 1, 1955. There will be no tea service in the Lounge. The Swimming Pool will remain closed all day Friday, December 31, 1954.

Special Events

TWELFTH NIGHT BUFFET DINNER

Followed by Epiphany Program
with
DOROTHEA JOHNSTON, *Soloist*

Thursday, January 6, 1955

South Room — 6:00 o'Clock

2.75
~~*$2.50 plus tax*~~ — *Mulled Wine and Epiphany Cake served*

Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday, January 4, 1955

COFFEE HOUR PROGRAM

with
MR. LLOYD BURKE
U. S. Attorney for Northern California District

Tuesday, January 18, 1955

North Room — Coffee at 10:45 a.m.

Members 50 Cents — *Non-Member Guests 75 Cents*

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

"IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD"
by
MISS CAROLINE T. GARRECHT, *Lecturer, Writer, Traveler*
Assisted by Miss Nancy Garrecht

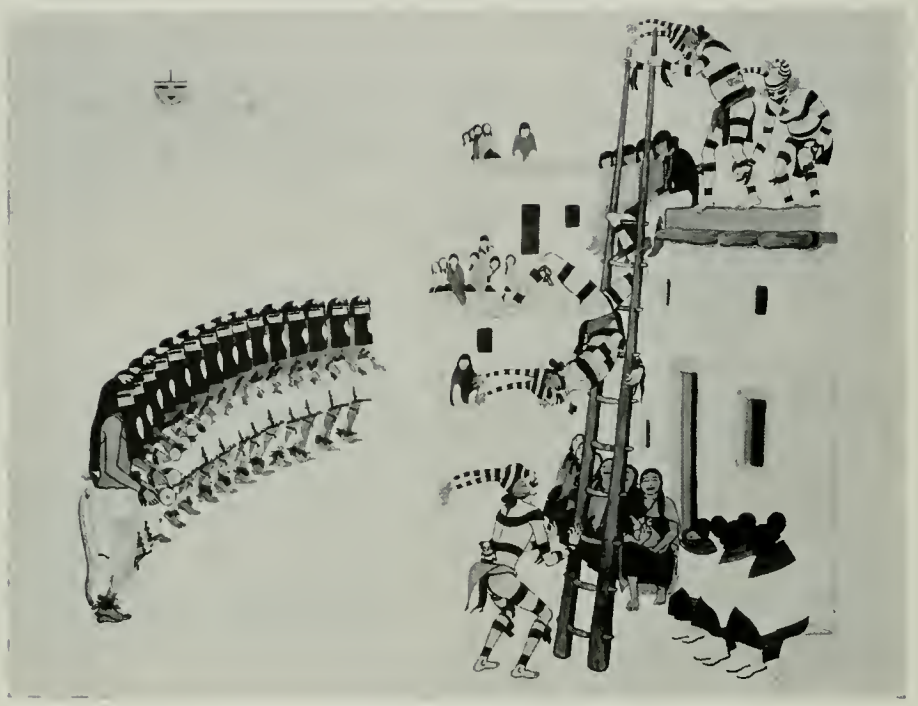
Thursday, January 27, 1955

North Room — 1:15 o'Clock

(Following Luncheon in Cafeteria)

Tickets available only to members and their guests having Luncheon in the Cafeteria

Coming Event — Book Mart, February 15 and 16 — Auditorium



Indian Painting

A

Joyous New Year

to the

National League for Woman's Service of California

and its entire membership—

a year filled with rewarding service,

with an abundance of prosperity

and with continuing progress.

MONTE WEBB MCGEE

PRESIDENT

JANUARY — STOCK TAKING TIME

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ January just naturally is stock-taking time. Whether in the home, the office, the shop or the playroom, we take stock at the beginning of the year. In business it is a necessity. In home and personal life it is a convenience and a help — as well as an enlightener. To know what one has is quite as important as to know what one has not.

So it is in the National League for Woman's Service — and its home, the Women's City Club. What does one have as a member of this unique organization? Just what does one gain by joining? Throughout the year those questions are answered a thousand times by Board and staff members and probably by as many individual members, who during long association know the National League's history and purpose.

That many fail to know the answers is proven by frequent and repeated questions and comments and by the failure of many new members who have time and could volunteer for some aspect of service to make themselves known to the proper officers. May we remind each member that her invitation to join carried the statement that "we trust that you are joining with the purpose of becoming an integral part of the organization either by participation in service or by your sympathetic understanding of the purposes of the volunteer service program for which we are organized. In so doing, we lay the background for some of our stock taking.

What does membership in the National League offer? It offers the facilities of one of San Francisco's finest clubhouses, complete with lounge, library, restaurant department, swimming pool and patio garden, and in these days of rising costs, immaculately clean dressing rooms, sunny, light and ample.

It offers to approximately sixty members a permanent home with bedroom facilities, while approximately two-fifths of our membership take advantage of the opportunity for transient use. The Clubhouse is in the center of the down town exclusive shopping areas, transportation offices, restaurants and theatres as well as churches and parking places. All this for nine dollars a year dues!

There is an obverse side to the picture, however—a side which is summed up in the expression "becoming an integral part of the organization. The above and other privileges are available because of "the volunteer service program for which we are organized."

This service is seen in many departments. The Library is staffed by members who have a major interest in books and who wish to share with their fellow members opportunities to secure current and standard publications through our Club Library. One does not need to be a professional librarian to serve here. Experienced volunteers do the training, thus making available for duty new members who assist by so much. The same is true of the Tea Volunteers who serve in the Lounge each afternoon except Sundays and holidays. There between the hours of three and four-thirty members and their guests can enjoy a cup of delicious tea and a slice of cake, for a nominal sum, amid surroundings which make for relaxation and refreshment. Volunteers who have served there through the years help the Club impart a friendliness and a service in keeping with our other work.

Members with a flair for salesmanship and a love of beautiful objects can give vent to both by volunteering for the League Shop where so many attractive items are for sale throughout the year. The League Shop is open to the public as well as to our members so there is opportunity for many to aid the Club financially by purchasing there as well as by serving at regular times.

Throughout the twenty-eight years the Clubhouse has been functioning, perhaps no department has equaled the Restaurant Department in the number of volunteers who have served at various times — and many of the leaders in other volunteer service organizations in San Francisco and elsewhere had their training as canteen workers and supervisors behind the counters in our Cafeteria. Cafeteria volunteers have an unusual opportunity to become acquainted with the National League membership and with the members of the sixty organizations which meet here from time to time. Lasting friendships have resulted from working side by side during luncheons and dinners and women already friends have enjoyed a shared experience of service by signing up for the same days.

What is the significance of Cafeteria service in our program? The National League was founded during a world war, in 1917. Its members were trained for war service — training which could be carried over into peacetime community service in time of need — public disaster, special occasions when mass feeding would be important. Members who know what is required under such emergencies, who know where necessary supplies and equipment are kept, who know how to work in a group are the women who are ready for leadership in those times. During the Second World War, when our Lower Main Floor became the center for evacuees from the Pacific Area, when shiploads of women and children and even the internees in the prison camps in the Philippines were brought to San Francisco, our volunteers fed and helped clothe them, performing valiant service within our own building, without fanfare or flourish, but with trained personnel.

Collecting and packing magazines for the men and women in the armed services, addressing and mailing the National League's Magazine each month, special clerical work, these are but some of *(Continued on page 15)*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our Magazine this month have set the sights for a year of genuine reader interest and we are most grateful to them. They include Mrs. Charles de Young Elkus, a former member of our Board of Directors, Miss Eileen Durrant, of the Staff of the Sarah Dix Hamlin School, and two members of our Executive Office, Mrs. Faulkner and Miss Eleanor Wright.

HAPPY New Year to our readers! The very word *new* brings a sense of hopeful anticipation, for it spells another opportunity. The twelve months ahead to fulfill our ideals seem long in prospect, but the twelve months behind have proven short in reality. There is, however, reason for particular rejoicing this New Year, for we see a world more nearly at peace than for several decades, and we sense a determination on the part of the United Nations to carry forward the standards to broader horizons into spots where the darkness of communism now submerges citizens who surely crave the ideals of democracy and who, once given the chance, will join the ranks of those who believe in the sacred right of the individual and the blessings of mutual helpfulness.

THE dramatic celebration of the birth of the United Nations organization will come to San Francisco in 1955. We who were here ten years ago will remember with what hopes skepticism was brushed aside. Looking back across the decade, we are astounded at the magnitude of the accomplishment of that international forum and of the strides made toward understanding of varying peoples and governments. Undismayed by the setbacks of communistic advances over a quarter of the globe, the United Nations moves forward in purposeful accord. We rejoice that a New Year brings us the opportunity to show our faith in world peace. As we welcome to our Women's City Club the special visitors who will come to San Francisco for this historic event, the National League for Woman's Service is proud to point to its purpose and its ideal.

WITH the New Year comes the moment to decide to assist the volunteer program for which our Club is world famous. Each year a new group of members reaches the age and the moment when home conditions admit of some regular outside activity. The family has grown up to the point that Mother can be spared a few hours regularly each week. The career woman has retired and finds empty hands which should not be allowed to become stiff from non-use. Nowhere can a member of the National League for Woman's Service give more valuable service than by volunteering in her own Clubhouse, for the training here is both broadening and rewarding. At the beginning of each New Year there is great need for new recruits in the volunteer field. We trust each member will resolve to budget her personal hours to admit of a bit of service for others through a program which needs her help. Consult the Executive Office as to where your talent will count most. No New Year's resolution will bring more joy to your soul, for only thus does a sense of ownership in our beautiful Clubhouse bring the greatest reward.

A TRIP TO ILLYRIA

by Eileen Durrant

★ On the sixth of January in 1601, a new comedy by William Shakespeare was produced. It derived its name from the festival celebrated that day and has been known since to a million audiences as "Twelfth Night." Although there is no other connection between the holiday and the play, the delights of the one serve to remind us of those of the other. And the warmth and merriment of the early new year are an excellently suitable occasion for a trip to the land of Illyria.

Many of Shakespeare's comedies seem to us dated. We say their situations are unnatural: their characters implausible; and their humor incomprehensibly archaic. We say that we cannot enjoy their stylized farces or their incessant punning — the form of humor most dear to the heart of every Elizabethan. But if we say these things, we do so foolishly, because there is nothing unnatural or forced about the best of Shakespeare's comedies. And "Twelfth Night" is assuredly one of the best. It sparkles with a timeless vivacity that needs no explanation, only an introduction.

In the country of Illyria lives the Duke Orsini, who is in love with the Countess Olivia, who, in turn, spurns his affections. Next Viola, a girl of noble birth, is shipwrecked and finds her way to the Duke's home where, disguised as a young man, Cesario, she becomes his page. Her first assignment in this new role is to go to Olivia to press her master's suit for the lady's hand. The result is that Olivia responds, not to her plea for the Duke, but to her, the supposed Cesario. All that is now needed is to have Viola fall in love with Orsini, a complication not long in being introduced. Until it is disclosed that Viola's twin brother, thought drowned in the same storm that cast her upon the shores of Illyria, is also in the country, there is no apparent solution to this love "polygon." The appearance of Sebastian, however, resolves all difficulties. Olivia is provided with a husband and Viola is revealed in her true state, a revelation which, in turn, insures her eventual marriage to the Duke.

If the love affairs of this noble company comprised the entire play, they would provide adequate entertainment and ample opportunity for jesting. But there is more. There is Sir Toby Belch, Olivia's uncle; Sir Andrew Aguecheek, his absurd friend; Maria, Olivia's maid; and Malvolio, the pompous steward. With their impudent fun, with what at times is almost satire, the rogueries of this boisterous crew imeasurably enrich the play. Whereas the love life of Olivia, Viola, the Duke, and Sebastian is treated with a certain amount of respect and their foibles are drawn with some restraint, the pranks of these others are shown with rowdy enthusiasm. There is none of the elegance and state that surrounds the Duke and his entourage but there are all the comic devices that we expect from our funny men today.

Because Malvolio is as arrogant as he is, we know that sooner or later he must be humbled. By means of a letter which Maria has forged at Sir Toby's instigation, he is led to believe that Olivia is in love with him and that to win her hand he need only assert his claim confidently. There follows a scene of wickedly clever mockery in which Malvolio tests his new-found bravado before his three unseen tormentors. While Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Maria are hidden in the shrubbery, he struts across the stage trying his role as husband to Olivia. With what he assumes is lordly condescension, he reproves Sir Toby for his excessive merrymaking and scathingly berates the foolishness of Sir Andrew. He reads another letter which advises him to "embrace . . . the greatness [that has been] thrust upon [him]." The sight of Malvolio thus teaching his priggish features to relax into smiles and then practicing this talent before the speechless Olivia is certainly one of the humorous highlights of the play. He is the "know-it-all" about whom we are able to say "I-told-you-so."

Another situation of Sir Toby's contrivance is a duel between Cesario and Sir Andrew. The former has, of course, never held a sword in her life, and the latter is a total coward. Each has been warned of the skill and ferocity of the other, and each approaches the skirmish with something more than reluctance. When Sebastian, however, accidently appears instead of his twin, the knight, fumbling ineptly with his rapier, is exactly the same as the comedian of today who finds himself with chattering teeth in a room full of gangsters. The difference lies only in their dress and their weapons.

And when we see this play in the twentieth century, we realize its timelessness. We laugh at Malvolio not because we see an Elizabethan steward, but because we see a pretentious fool. We laugh at Sir Andrew not because he is a hopelessly incompetent knight, but simply because he is hopelessly incompetent. The characters remain the same; only the conventions change.

Illyria is the never-never land that we all know and all would like to visit. When we meet the inhabitants, as gay this Twelfth Night as on that one three hundred and fifty-four years ago, we will quickly be charmed into extending our visit. And we will find ourselves joining the Duke Orsini to say:

"If music be the food of love, play on."

RENAISSANCE OF AMERICAN INDIAN PAINTING

by Ruth C. Elkus

★ An exhibition of contemporary Indian Painting, sponsored by the Indian Arts and Crafts Board of the United States Department of the Interior and the Indian Defense Association of Northern California, is now being held at the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park. The Exhibit will continue through January 2, 1955.

Over fifty artists from Alaska to Florida and from New York to California are showing, representing Southwestern, Plains and Woodland tribes, and a number of works of Alaskan Eskimo.

The mediums are varied, water paint, oil and ink wash. The paintings are on paper, canvas, board and skin, such as buck and walrus. The subjects cover a large range — genre paintings of ceremonials and daily life, landscapes and abstractions.

All this is nothing new, except in some instances, in treatment and in the materials used. Modern Indian painting had its beginning at the turn of the century. At that time Walter J. Fewkes asked two Hopi Pueblo artists to paint a series of Kacinas, the medium was watercolor, for his masterly work on Hopi Kacinas. About 1917, the modern school actually started when the Museum of New Mexico commissioned an Indian artist of San Ildefonso Pueblo in New Mexico to do a series of water colors. Shortly thereafter came three who are represented in the present exhibition. Fred Kabotie, Hopi. Velino Shije Herrera, Zia, Otis Polelonema, Hopi, and also Ma-pi-wi and Tonita Pena.

However, the beginnings were really long before the nineteen hundreds. Prehistoric murals on adobe walls such as those found in the ruins of Awatabi in Arizona, sand paintings which came from the early Pueblo people, but are best known as done by the Navaho, pictographs, petroglyphs, paintings on skin all formed a very advanced art.

At the Gallup Ceremonial, August 15, 1954, there was a short ceremony of great interest. For the first time, a foreign government gave recognition to this recent development in the art of the American Indian. The French Government, represented by Mr. Paul Coze, presented the Palmes Academique Award founded by Napoleon to twelve Indians and one non-Indian. Among the painters so honored were the following: Harrison Begay, Velino Shije Herrera, Fred Kabotie, Beatien Yazz and Pablita Velarde. All of these are represented in the de Young Museum show.

The non-Indian was Dorothy Dunn, who founded the Department of Painting at the Santa Fe Indian School in 1937. She was one of those rare inspirational teachers who had the restraint and wisdom to assist, not direct, the men and children who came to school. Many of them already were painters of parts, who came seeking help, and her influence became an incentive to continue to use their great heritage, always avoiding trading it for any superimposed contemporary white man's art.

Miss Dunn says that Indian art is not new in the sense that its origins are in contemporary times. Today's artists are reviving those forms that are as modern as any that modern artists are doing, using the wealth of material available to them in an original way. She says, "When any civilization is on the frontier of new unknowns, art cannot be literal" and the artists use symbols. Centuries ago, the Pueblo Indians, who pre-dated the conquistadores, used symbols to depict the unknown. It is these symbols which help to form the modern pueblo Indian art.

The current Exhibit is one of the most comprehensive of American Indian Painting that has ever been assembled. The jury of selection and awards was Dr. Clyde Cluckholn, famed anthropologist, Mary A. Dumas, Associate Professor in the Decorative Arts Department of the University of California, and Ansel Adams, photographer of national and international note. They described the exhibit as "superior in range and variety with a refreshing turn to direct experience."

The first prize was awarded to Richard Davis Takilnok, a twenty-seven year old Eskimo from Mt. Edgecumbe, Alaska. The drawing is titled "The Hunt's On," done in pencil and ink. This is the first time we in San Francisco have had the opportunity of seeing the work of the Alaskan painters. There are several in the show, mostly black and white — a few in color. They are thoroughly charming and many beautifully executed, portraying with skill, delicacy and strength their way of life and the snow and ice of the North. The second prize was awarded to Helen Boswell, Cherokee, for her canvas in oil called "Summer." The third was a tie, divided between "San Ildefonso Hunting Dance" in tempera by Gilbert Atencio, a Tewa, aged twenty-four, from San Ildefonso and "Preparing for the Bear Dance" in tempera by Frank Paul Vigil, a Jicarilla Apache, aged thirty- *(Continued on page15)*

TWO LITTLE THEATERS GROW IN THE CITY

by Eleanor Wright

★ San Francisco has been called a "tough theater town" because innumerable little theaters have mushroomed into existence here only to vanish. Both professional and semi-professional companies have closed in a few months after being launched with much paid publicity and fanfare and aided by generous sponsors. Some have survived, however, and of the many pleasures and worthwhile pursuits to be found in San Francisco, her spirited and energetic little theater groups are among the finest. Two of these, The Interplayers and The Playhouse Repertory Company, began as one group. Now each has its own theater and always a play in performance.

The Interplayers call their activity "keeping a professional performance schedule on amateur time." Almost every member earns his living elsewhere, and the myriad details of producing plays and keeping up a theater are done on after-hours or what is known as "leisure time." Anyone can become a member of this little theater group and find a piece of work to do in his (or her, of course) off hours. The one requirement is enthusiasm, a commodity the members have in abundance.

The original group was called The Interplayers and so it may be said that the present Interplayers have grown in eight years from a nucleus group of four people with no material assets to a non-profit educational corporation with a complete theater, a training studio, and about one hundred people altogether who make some contribution. In October, 1946, Joyce Lancaster, Adrian Wilson, Kermit Sheets, and Martin Ponch, four who had worked in a little theater group in an Oregon camp for conscientious objectors, met to start a theater in San Francisco. They chose a play, used what facilities they could get, worked, rehearsed, saved money, and built a set in a cellar. Their first crisis occurred when they could not get the set out through the cellar door. Nothing daunted, however, they dismantled their work, moved it, and put it together again.

The Quaker Relief Society loaned them an auditorium and rehearsal space, they produced their play, and the box office receipts were enough to finance a next one.

For three years the group had no playhouse of its own and used many types of facilities including those at The Friends' Center, the Marines' Memorial Theatre, the Palace of the Legion of Honor, and Mills College. For each performance they moved scenery, properties, costumes and sound and lighting equipment, and they were happy to try settling down in the summer of 1949 in an old warehouse near Fisherman's Wharf. On interest-free loans made to the group by eight of its members they leased the warehouse and reworked it into a 100-seat playhouse.

There was a proud and glorious opening. There were two or three performances. Then the fire department shut them down.

Again they took to the gypsy life. While their playhouse was being fire-proofed they kept production going, performing as far away as Pond Farm at Guerneville. At last they were able to call their home complete and to begin regular weekly performances in the little playhouse at Beach and Hyde Streets.

Before long, however, it became apparent that two theories of little theater work were present in the group, two ideas of organization, two schools of thought on the dispersion of responsibility, two ideals of approach to plays. Almost equal halves of the membership wanted a new type of policy or retention of the old. But The Interplayers would not be destroyed by inner conflict. They divided like the amoeba and became two instead of one. Half the group kept the name and half kept the theater at Beach and Hyde and became the Playhouse Repertory Company. Physical assets and money were equally divided. The half which kept the name included Joyce Lancaster and Adrian Wilson, the two of the original four who had not been stolen away by other activities some time before.

"The Interplayers" moved to the picturesque old Verdier mansion on Vallejo Street and again set up a regular schedule of production — every weekend a performance, each play running six weeks. This schedule is still maintained. In April 1954 a change of home was again necessary. They removed to Kearney Street, renovated the old Bella Union Theater and redeemed it from its bawdy past. Here they hope to stay and become a repertory company, a goal their many changes have kept them from attaining.

Since the beginning of 1953 The Interplayers have included in their organization "The Interplayers Theater Studio" for the recruitment of new members and the training of both old and new. The Studio is under the direction of Loren Gage, who came to The Interplayers from a background rich in acting experience, directing, producing and teaching. Some of his work was on Broadway, some in films, including training and indoctrination films for the Army. Mr. Gage alternates six and ten week periods of directing plays and *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

WALK TOWARD THE RAINBOW. *By John Bell Clayton.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

MANNERS IN BUSINESS. *By Elizabeth Gregg MacGibbon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

THE DEATH OF HITLER'S GERMANY. *By Georges Blond.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Sophie G. Moultrie.

WALK TOWARD THE RAINBOW

★ Alcoholism has become one of our national problems with no cure in sight. Psychiatry has been tried with considerable success. As a theme in current literature it is often treated in a commonplace and stereotyped manner. Only a writer of unusual ability with a sensitive imagination and deep conviction is capable of rousing reader interest. This John Clayton has done in his recent novel. Walk Toward the Rainbow.

The way is a long and hazardous one, blacked by pitfalls of despair and degradation but always ahead is a dancing light, shining with encouragement and hope. The victim is Alan Gilbert, one of the "sad young men" of the 20th Century, born in Virginia of a proud family, without the stamina to throw off the inhibitions of futility and bitterness engendered by war and occupation. The final thrust of Fate sends him to San Francisco with a high resolve to begin a new life without alcohol. After many failures his redemption comes through the aid of a patient understanding psychiatrist and the love and compassion of a high-principled woman.

The story of Alan's experiences in San Francisco is told in straight narrative form interpolated with flashbacks of his past life in revelations made to his psychiatrist and memories drawn from his subconscious mind. The characterization is clear cut and effective. San Franciscans will revel in the beauty and charm of their native city as it appears in the eyes of the writer, so perceptive in his description of the sights and sounds of the restless city. In juxtaposition to these are the hills and quiet towns of Virginia and the familiar faces of its people. It is a beautiful, absorbing and disturbing book.

MANNERS IN BUSINESS

★ The social world would be handicapped, if not completely paralyzed, without Emily Post as arbiter of "to do or not to do." The business world also has need of an Emily Post and has found one in the person of Elizabeth Gregg MacGibbon.

Her book Manners in Business, published in 1935, covered every phase of business etiquette and has now been revised and brought up to date. It is written with the same wise charm, in the same light and entertaining style which will make for delightful reading whether you are a job-seeker, a job-holder, a job-purveyor, or just an interested spectator.

The chapter headings: "Looking for work," "Looking the part," "Getting along with the boss," "Getting along with the office force," "Meeting the public," "The party side of business," "Sex in business," "Getting ahead in business" give clues to the wide range of subjects covered — but you must read it for yourself to get the full flavor of her friendly comments on a subject of importance to so many people.

Mrs. MacGibbon is a real Californian — by birth, by schooling, by career-ing and home-making. She has had wide experience counseling and directing girls in the business world and writes from a real knowledge of her subject, both from the standpoint of an employer and an employee.

THE DEATH OF HITLER'S GERMANY

★ Although the author, Georges Blond, is a Frenchman born in Marseilles and has served as lieutenant in the French navy, he writes a most realistic and objective account of the catastrophic last days of Germany under the leadership of Hitler. His story, if it can be called a story, begins at the time of the first nearly successful attempt on Hitler's life by some of his officers in July 1944. By that time Berlin was a shambles, having been pounded by thirty million tons of explosives and incendiary bombs. A part of the population had been evacuated, crowding and rationing were severe, while defenders fought from behind tanks and fallen masonry. For two years the Russian juggernaut had been rolling west and now the Allied Armies were gaining ground and decisive victories, and the pincer movement was in full swing.

A certain number of Hitler's staff agreed that sooner or later military defeat was inevitable. Opposed to this theory stood the fanatical, megalomanic Hitler who was willing to sacrifice armies and civilians to hold ground at any cost. He stubbornly issued orders against the advice of his most experienced officers in the field, sacrificing many of them to his whim of the moment. At last he gave the directive to wipe out, destroy and raze to the ground everything that could possibly be useful in enemy hands, this with no concern for the land or its people — a job of complete destruction.

Perhaps the most gripping account of these catastrophic disasters is that of Hitler's last days in the immense underground bunker of the chancelry. At this time mentally and physically broken, white haired, stooped shouldered and with trembling hands, he continued to issue conflicting and impossible orders while openly planning for his death and that of Eva Braun's whom he had married in these last few days. Add to this the death of Goebbels and his wife after the killing of their six children and the horror story is complete. And so dies Adolph Hitler, his close associates and Hitler's Germany.

About this time of year you may feel you need a fashion tonic to give you a lift. The new Fall hats are very smart and flattering. Bring in your hats also to be remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

233 POST STREET • DOuglas 2-8476

Hot Dishes for Cold Days

★ Christmas is over — but still we must eat. Winter weather whets appetites which can be satisfied with some very special recipes borrowed from one of our reciprocal Clubs, the Grand Rapids Women's City Club. With due acknowledgment we print them.

JAMBALAYA

2 Tbsp butter
½ lb. sausage
½ lb. lean diced ham
2 cups dry cooked rice
2 cups fresh cooked shrimp
1 No. 2 can okra, drained
1 No. 2 can tomatoes, drained
¼ teaspoon salt
few drops tobasco

Melt butter in saucepan, add sausage and ham and cook 10 minutes. Add remaining ingredients and turn into two quart casserole. Bake covered at 400° for 20 minutes. Serves 6.

HOT CHICKEN SALAD

4 cups cooked chicken
3 cups diced celery (diced small)
1 cup cashew nuts
4 teaspoons minced onion
Salt and Pepper to taste
2 cups salad dressing
2 cups noodles

Mix and bake 45 minutes at 350°.

QUICK SPAGHETTI SAUCE

2 Tablespoons salad oil
1 pound hamburger
2 large onions, sliced
3 cloves garlic, chopped
3-8 ounce cans tomato sauce
½ can Tomato paste
1 tablespoon Chili powder
1 teaspoon salt
pepper

Combine in pressure cooker, cook at 15 lbs. pressure 20 minutes. Reduce pressure quickly. Serve over cooked spaghetti.

SHRIMP-MUSHROOM CASSEROLE

12 Tablespoons butter
10 Tablespoons flour
3 cups milk
2 teaspoons salt
3 teaspoons wet mustard
3 teaspoons horseradish
6 teaspoons lemon juice
3 teaspoons chopped parsley
Sugar to taste
½ cup Sherry wine
3 cans shrimp or 1 lb. fresh shrimp
1 pound fresh mushrooms
6 hard cooked eggs

Combine first three ingredients of sauce and stir constantly over low heat until thickened. Add seasonings and mix thoroughly.

Add shrimp which have been cooked and cleaned, and mushrooms which have been cleaned and sauted in butter with a little chopped onion.

In a buttered casserole, place the shrimp and mushroom mixture in alternating layers with hard cooked eggs, finishing with the mixture.

Bake in a 400° oven for 30 minutes.

This is good served with any kind of cooked, fluffy rice, but is especially good served with wild rice.

OYSTER OMELET

12 Medium Oysters
2 eggs
1 tbsp butter
½ cup cream
½ tsp. salt
½ tbsp. lemon juice

Sprinkle lemon juice over oysters. Melt butter in pan, add oysters and salt.

Cook until oysters begin to ruffle, then draw aside.

Beat yolks of eggs with cream, add to oysters, stir for a minute over fire, remove.

Make omelet with 6 eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, 4 tbsp. cream, salt and pepper. Beat yolks, add cream and seasonings, then lightly fold in the whites and turn on an omelet pan. Pan should be hot and buttered.

When ready to fold, place some of the oysters on it and turn the rest with the sauce around it.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ We are happy to announce the following list of contributors to the Anniversary Gift Fund in a month which carries with it so many personal obligations. As augury for a new year, we believe that the goal now set for 1955 will be reached.

Miss Marsley Buckley, Mrs. Jack Canes, Mrs. H. H. Chambers, Miss Mary T. Clarke, Mrs. A. B. Clements, Mrs. Lambert Coblentz, Miss Louise Coey (m/o Mrs. Emily Hittell), Mrs. Sherwood Coffin, Miss Agnes Coleman, Mrs. S. E. Wilkinson Collins, Mrs. J. M. Culverwell, Mrs. Earle Dahlem, Mrs. S. R. Davis, Mrs. Edington Detrick, Miss W. Dickinson, Miss Edith Dodge, Mrs. Bettie Duncan, Mrs. Harvey V. Eastling, Mrs. Guy L. Edie (m/o Mrs. Emily Hittell), Mrs. Alfred Ferguson, Mrs. Inez Gardinier, Mrs. Roscoe Haverfield, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Miss Aileen Hennessy, Mrs. John Hooper, Mrs. Moses Jacobs, Mrs. Gerald D. Kennedy, Mrs. Elizabeth Mansell (m/o Mary C. Dunham), Miss Helen Marvine, Miss Susan E. Marvine, Mrs. Ethel M. McBride, Mrs. Laura C. Mercado, Mrs. Lewis Michelson, Miss Helen Miner, Mrs. Robert D. Porter, Mrs. Ardyce A. Prior, Miss May Quinn, Mrs. T. H. Ramsay, Miss Mary Elizabeth Salmon, Miss Frances C. Sayles, Mrs. Ethel B. Skellenger (m/o Miss Hazel Baldwin), Miss Edith Slack, Miss Elizabeth Sutton, Miss Glinita di K. Tarbox, Mrs. George A. Tate, Mrs. M. A. Thielmeyer, Mrs. L. D. Tilton, Mrs. Laura Treadway, Miss Johanna Volkmann, Miss Amy H. Weaver, Mrs. Erma L. Wilkinson, Mrs. T. T. Williams, Mrs. Chester W. Wood, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook.

An Ancient Prayer L

I salute you. There is nothing
I can give you which you have not;
but there is much that, while I
cannot give you, you can take.

No heaven can come to us unless
our hearts find rest in it today.
Take Heaven . . .

No peace lies in the future which
is not hidden in the present.
Take Peace . . .

The gloom of the world is but
a shadow: behind it, yet within our
reach is joy. Take Joy . . .

And so at this Christmas time I
greet you, with the prayer that for
you, now and forever, the day breaks
and the shadows flee away.

— Fra Giovanni, A.D. 1513

(Continued from page 11)

the services which we note during stock taking time. Each one has a human and monetary value to our organization which was formed to give women who want to serve an opportunity to do so while maintaining low dues so that all may participate.

There are other ways to serve — ways equally important and very necessary. Those include wider use of the Clubhouse for the various programs, in the Restaurant and bedroom departments where volume is the necessary factor for successful operation, and by systematic contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund which is essential for the extraordinary expenses of the Clubhouse.

Membership in the National League for Woman's Service is a unique privilege — and in a democracy privilege implies obligation. Stock taking is both.

(Continued from page 11)

three, from Jemez Pueblo, New Mexico.

There were four honorable mentions, two in oil "Creek Feather Dance" by Noah Deere, a Creek, from Oklahoma, and "Oil Comes to the Osage" by Brummett Echohawk, a Pawnee from Oklahoma, and two in tempera "The Farmer" by Otis Polelonema, a Hopi from Second Mesa, and "Spring Ploughing" by a Pueblo woman, Pablita Velarde. Six pictures were purchased for the Museum's permanent collection.

There is here in San Francisco a small group of people very much interested in the American Indian. As individuals, and joined by the Indian Defense Association of Northern California headed by Mr. Raymond Armsby, they have done much to give encouragement to the artists and promote sales of their works. In October 1953, through the efforts of these people and the Association, there was held an exhibit and sale of American Indian Arts and Crafts. In conjunction with this, there were demonstrations of weaving, basket-making and silver-smithing. This exhibit also held at the de Young Museum was most successful, creating considerable interest and bringing to the attention of large numbers of adults and children the beauty and usefulness of Indian artifacts. One of the objectives of the exhibit was economic — to stimulate interest in order to help the Indians increase and widen their market.

Paintings were purposely omitted from this 1953 exhibit hoping to have paintings in 1954. This is now accomplished. It is hoped that next year will bring us additional exhibits of art and handicraft of the Indians of this country.

Should you attend this exhibit you will certainly be rewarded for one finds much of interest, much that is decorative for the modern home and a great deal of beauty. Interestingly enough, with acculturation has also come a renaissance of American Indian art.

(Continued from page 12)

teaching classes in the Studio.

Throughout their history The Interplayers have brought to San Francisco audiences plays of aesthetic, social, and intellectual appeal. Writers such as George Bernard Shaw, Christopher Fry, Henrik Ibsen, Gertrude Stein and Moliere are among those whose plays have been produced on the many Interplayers stages. *Strange Bedfellows*, a comedy by Florence Ryerson and Colin Clements, directed by Joyce Lancaster, is playing through the first week of January. *The Sea Gull* by Anton Chekhov, directed by Loren Gage, begins performances January 14.

The Playhouse Repertory Company also performs weekly, and has done so for the past five years, offering plays of literary and aesthetic quality. Like The Interplayers from which they sprang they have done this with little paid publicity and without subsidy or patronage. Believing in a particular approach to drama, this group has worked closely together and flourishes on the originality and devotion of a smaller group than The Interplayers have become. Its somewhat less than 30 people at the most find in their building at Beach and Hyde Streets the chance to create freely, to work at their craft steadily, explore, grow, and perfect their talents. There is a unity about this group whose desires, clearly focused, differ from those of most other theaters. The difference can be seen and felt through their productions.

The Playhouse Repertory Company is led by Roy Franklyn who came to the original Interplayers from four and a half years' experience and training with the Hedgerow Theater in Philadelphia, a semi-professional theater. Mr. Franklyn directs some of the Playhouse productions. Other directors are Helen Scherbon Goldenberg, Hugh McDonald, and Sydney Walker. New members gain admittance through auditions which are held every two months. There is no group training class, but Mr. Walker takes private pupils in dramatics.

The Playhouse is currently producing T. S. Eliot's *The Cocktail Party*, directed by Helen Goldenberg. Past productions have included plays of Arthur Schnitzler, Christopher Fry, Jean-Paul Sartre, and Pirandello. Last year the Playhouse doubled its attendance records with a season which included *A Phoenix Too Frequent*, *No Exit*, *The Affairs of Anatol*, and Andre Gide's *Oedipus*, but the cost of the publicity necessary was almost prohibitive.

This problem plus the felt need for expansion has prompted the Playhouse to campaign for 3,000 subscriptions to their current season. Subscribers will pay $5.00 for four plays of which *The Cocktail Party* is the first. A list of plays will be submitted to the subscribers for votes to select the remaining three. The members of the Playhouse believe that a guaranteed audience will allow them to concentrate more on their productions and less on publicity techniques, and might even lead to their becoming the Bay Area's own professional repertory company.

San Francisco might truly be a "tough theater town." Perhaps it has now spawned at least two tough little theaters which are growing stoutly and healthily, each in its own way giving The City, her guests and visitors dynamic, meaningful and aesthetic theater experiences.

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